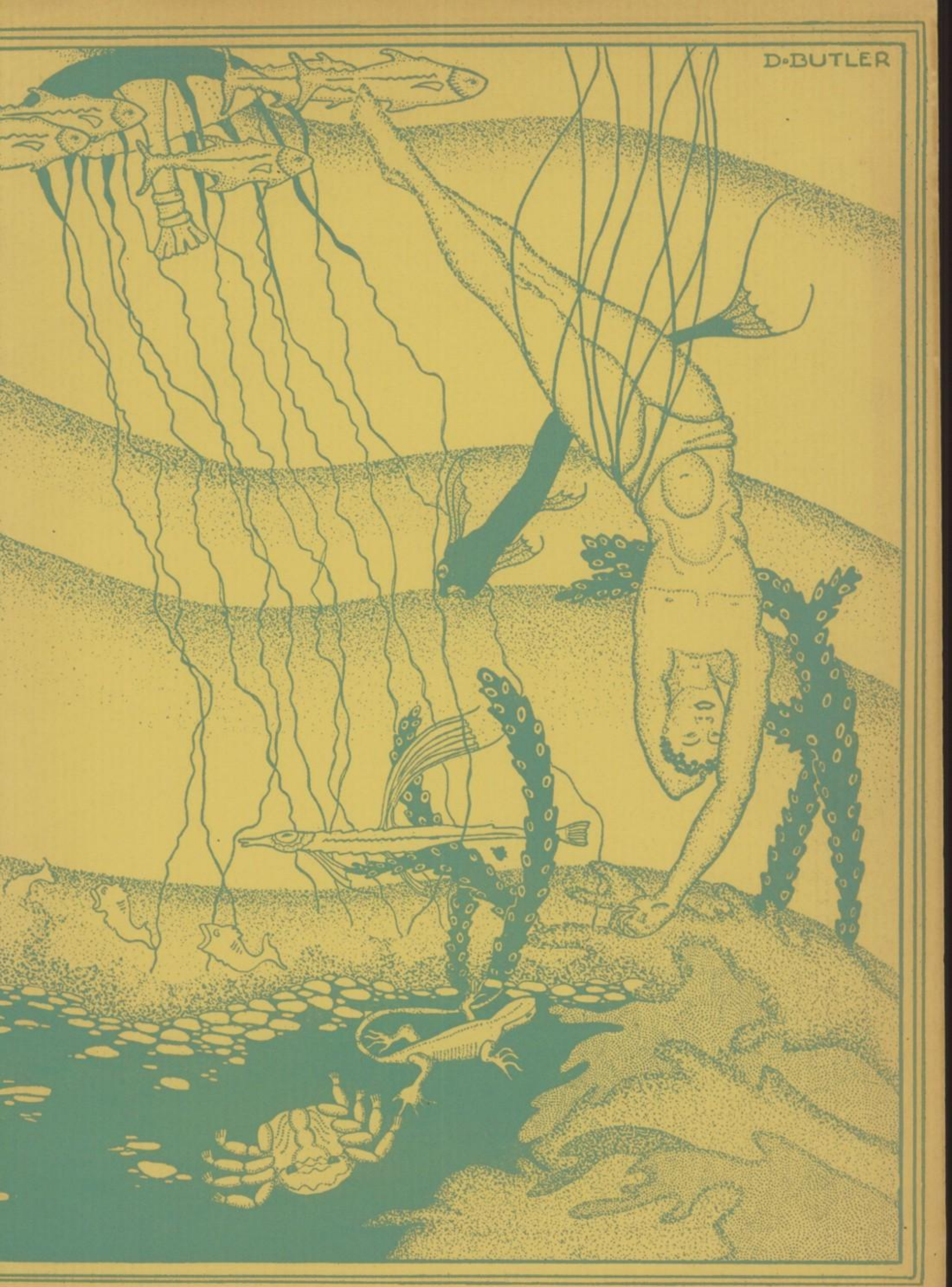
Shortridge
Annual
Indianapolis Indiana
1931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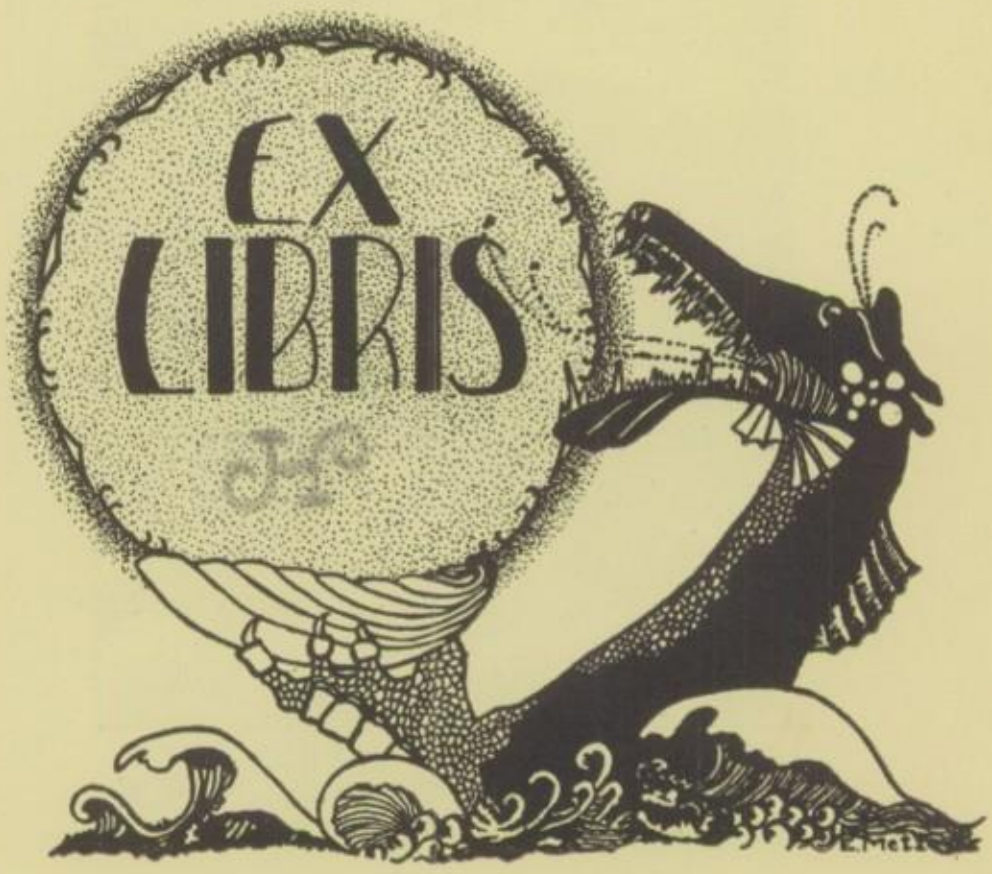
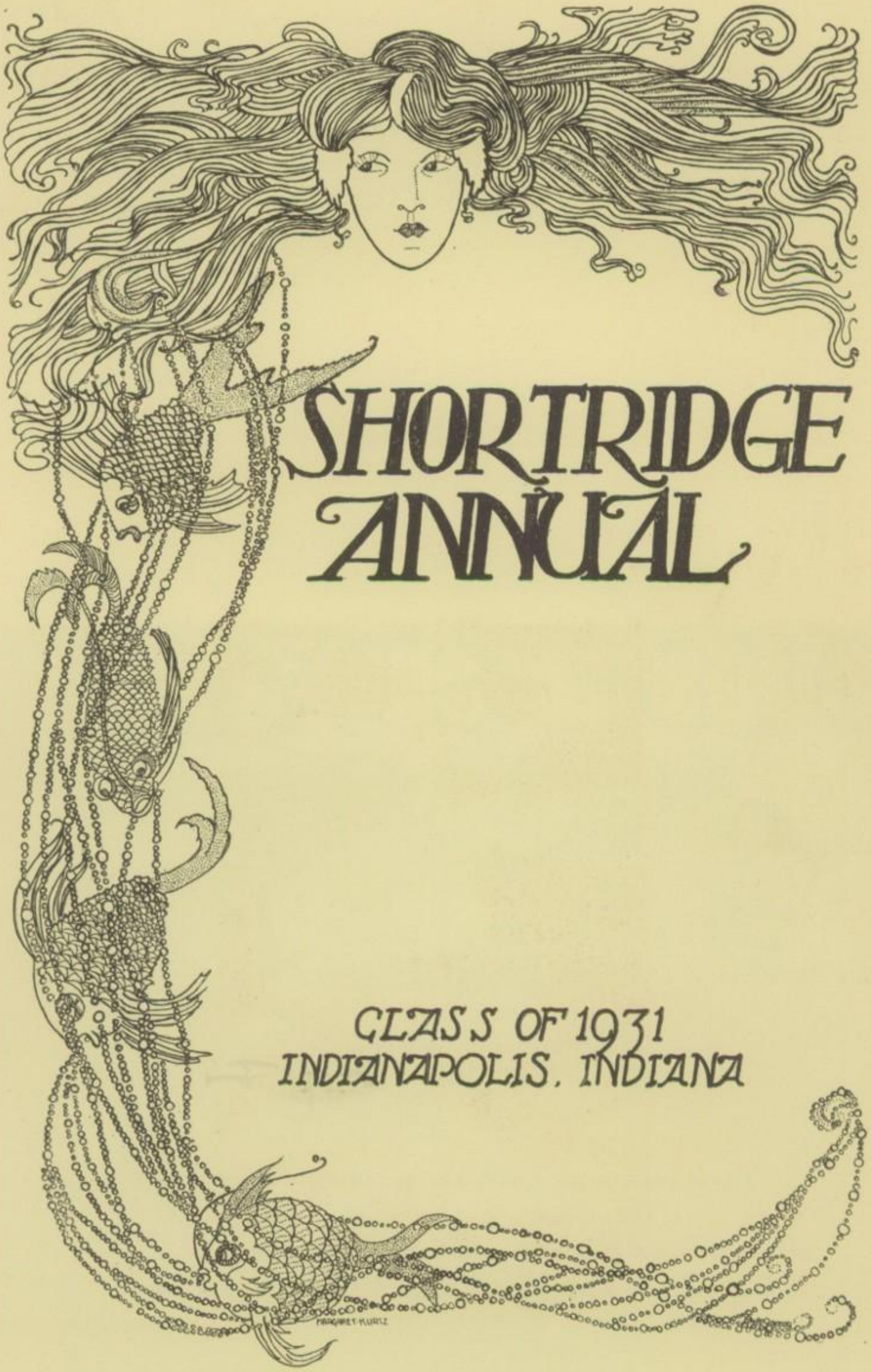
James H. Prescott, Editor



When I saw
Her masts across the river rising queenly,
Built out of so much chaos brought to law,
I learned the power of knowing how to draw,
Of beating thought into the perfect line,
I vowed to make that power of beauty mine."

"Salt Water Ballads". John Masefield.



SHORTRIDGE ANNUAL

CLASS OF 1931
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

"Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing,
Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness;
So on the ocean of life we pass and speak one another,
Only a look and a voice, then darkness again and a silence."

—Longfellow

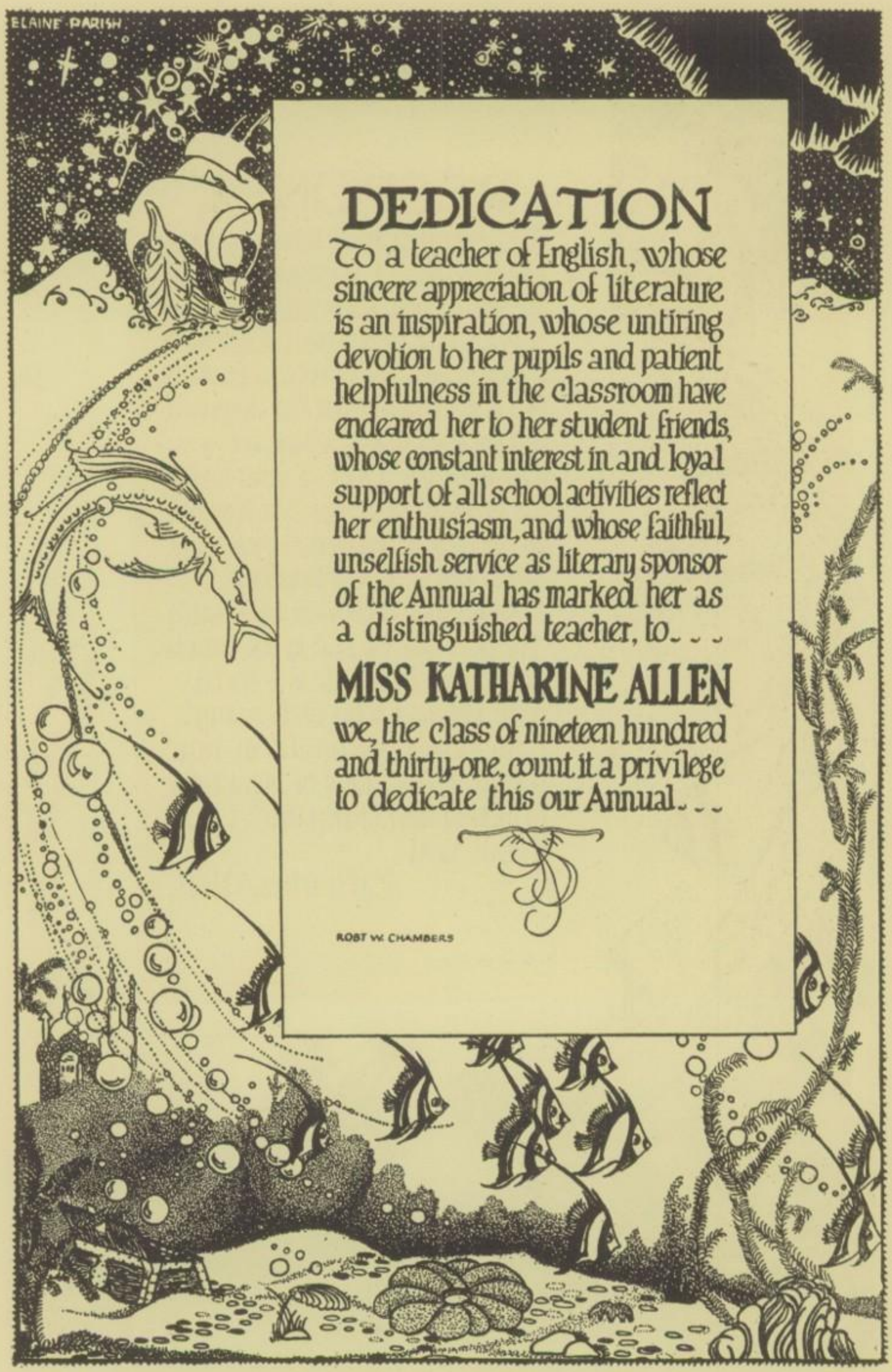
A. H. Summers Physics I + III

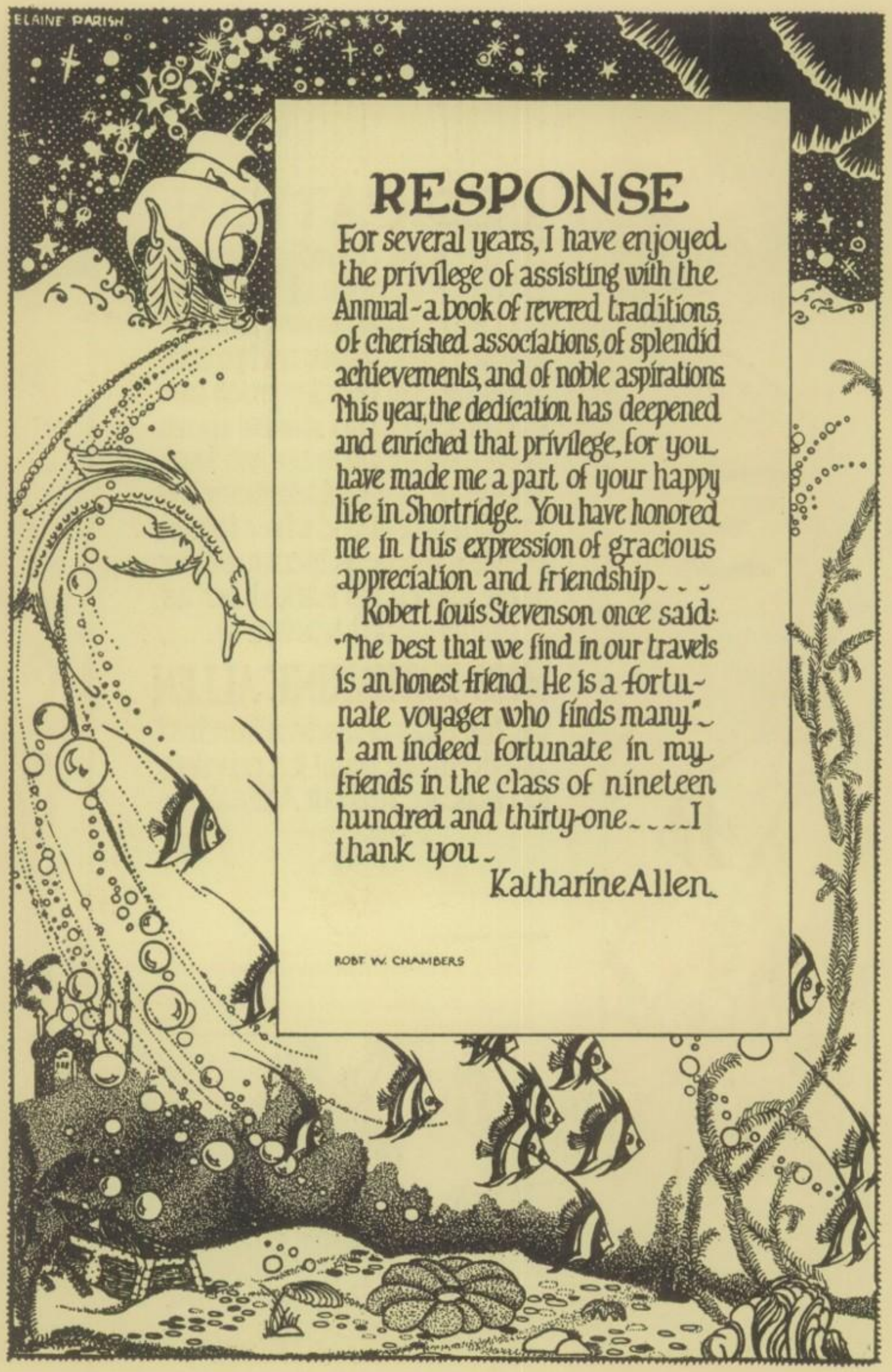
FOREWORD

Life is a voyage. As members of the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-one, we have sailed four years upon our sea of achievement. As a symbol of this progress, we have used ships and the sea for the art theme of our Annual. May this book ever recall pleasant memories of our voyage through Shortridge High School.

CARROLL BRINSON

D. F. Mitholland


ELAINE PARISH
DEDICATION
To a teacher of English, whose sincere appreciation of literature is an inspiration, whose untiring devotion to her pupils and patient helpfulness in the classroom have endeared her to her student friends, whose constant interest in and loyal support of all school activities reflect her enthusiasm, and whose faithful, unselfish service as literary sponsor of the Annual has marked her as a distinguished teacher, to. . .
MISS KATHARINE ALLEN
we, the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-one, count it a privilege to dedicate this our Annual. . .
ROBT W. CHAMBERS



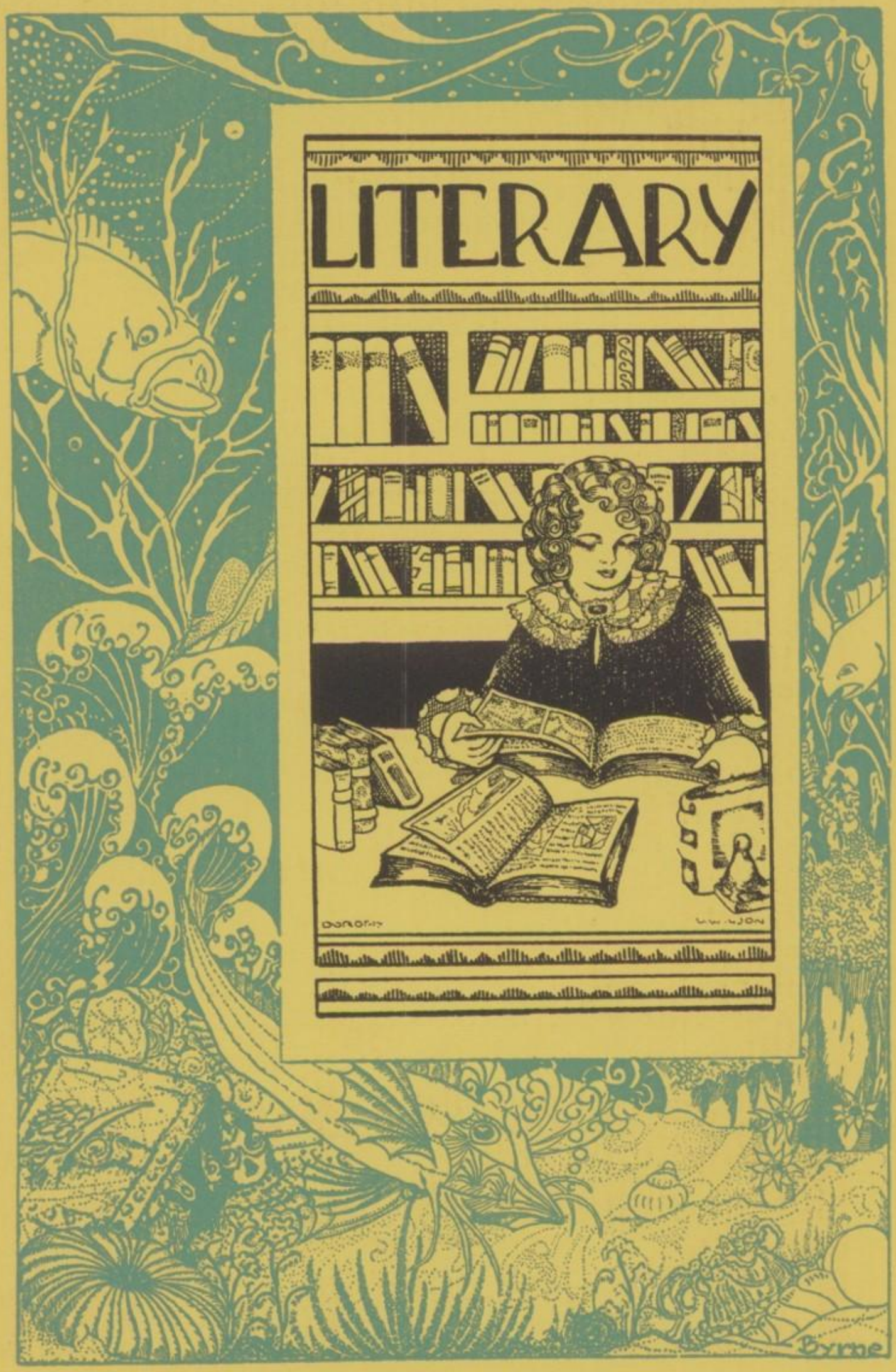
RESPONSE

For several years, I have enjoyed the privilege of assisting with the Annual - a book of revered traditions, of cherished associations, of splendid achievements, and of noble aspirations. This year, the dedication has deepened and enriched that privilege, for you have made me a part of your happy life in Shortridge. You have honored me in this expression of gracious appreciation and friendship. . . .

Robert Louis Stevenson once said: "The best that we find in our travels is an honest friend. He is a fortunate voyager who finds many." I am indeed fortunate in my friends in the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-one. . . . I thank you.

Katharine Allen.

ROBT W. CHAMBERS


LITERARY
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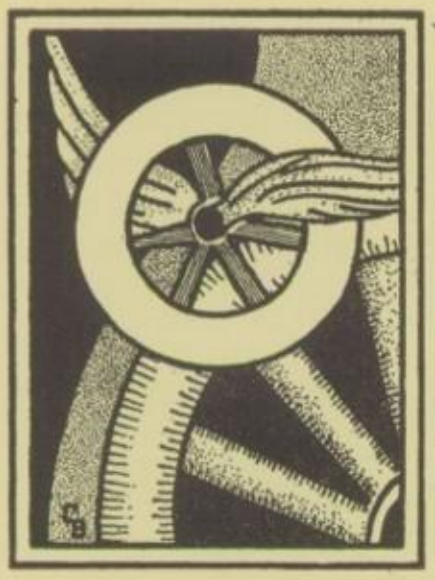
COOPERATION



OVER a period of four years the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-one has been a part of Shortridge. During this time we have experienced some of the happiest days of our lives. We will ever treasure in our memories each lesson mastered, each friend gained, each teacher whom we have come to know.

Our class is unified in spirit. We are bound to each other by loyalty to the same school, by our contacts in the classroom, and by common interests and ideals. These relations have fostered a fine spirit of cooperation. Working together, we have come to know and appreciate each other.

Paramount among the products of our cooperation is the Annual, our class record. After months of earnest effort, persevering in spite of many discouragements, we have created this book. It is both a history of our class achievement and a monument to our spirit of cooperation.

Valuable assistance in the production of the Annual has been given by the faculty as a whole. Mr. William N. Otto, as guiding genius, has given unsparingly of his time, energy, and knowledge. The Annual staff is deeply indebted to Miss Katharine Allen for her untiring devotion as literary sponsor. With equal diligence Miss Essie Long and the art department have utilized their abilities in making the Annual a thing of beauty. Mr. H. H. Siemers and Mr. Robert C. Grubbs of the physics department have rendered invaluable service in furnishing photographs. The printing of the book has been ably handled by Mr. O. A. Miller and his assistants. Mr. George M. Crossland deserves credit for his able management of finances. The senior class wishes to express its appreciation to these faculty sponsors for their helpful cooperation in the production of this book.

Probably most gratifying, however, is the loyal and enthusiastic support accorded the Annual by the student body and friends of the school. Their faith in subscribing for the book before it had progressed beyond the initial stages is indeed gratifying.

It is, therefore, with mixed emotions of appreciation and pride that we of the Annual staff present this book as an outstanding example of the cooperation and accomplishment of our class and the school.

—James Henry Prescott, Editor

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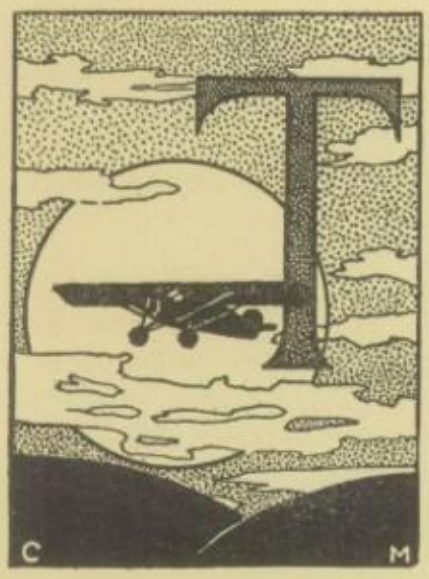
MARTHA ROSE SCOTT



THE shadows of night slipped slowly between the boughs of the great elms and sycamores. The fast fading light laid a hush over the world and muffled the noises of the day. Only the cadent sounds peculiar to the reign of darkness broke the quiet. As the soft penetrating whoo-oo of the owl, the deep, throaty croaking of the sleepy frogs in the near-by stream, and the monotonous arguments of the katydids ushered in the night-fall, a dusky moth, that silent, mystic creature of the dark, brushed past me as I leaned against the garden wall, where the dew hung heavily on the ivy that clambered over it. The quiet melancholy of the lonely hour fitted my dreamy mood.

Today had been just another school day, I thought, but oh! how few of those days remained. I was approaching the time of graduation, and I indulged in the delightful but pensive pastime of reminiscing. One by one, I reflected on the pleasant experiences of my high school days. At once I recalled the enthusiastic pep meetings, the spectacular games, the countless thrills of our brilliant victories, and the jubilant celebrations. The gay school parties, the vaudevilles, the senior plays, and the other entertainments flashed through my mind. Successively I reviewed these outstanding events of our high school life, and they were enriched by my own personal memories of them. Four happy years had been spent enjoying the friendships of classmates and teachers, and the delightful environment individual to Shortridge.

What great years they had been! Just now, as they were drawing to a close, I felt keenly what pleasure I had found in them and what deep feeling I had for the school in which they had passed so swiftly. I lamented that these days were so soon to cease. I realized that I was to break cords that linked themselves tightly about the traditions, the customs, and the associations of my high school days. I apppreciated all of its meaning now, when I was about to leave. We should all leave and like meteors should fall into spots widely distant. The old groups of comrades, the gay banter of the lunchroom and the press room gatherings would never be renewed. What would be the fate of each one in his newly chosen surroundings?

As I mused on our varied destinies, I gazed thoughtfully into the sky, which was now sparkling with the light of many stars. Stray clouds were drifting over the Milky Way, and the Great Dipper and the large round moon stood out plainly in the inky sky. I stared at the opalescent sphere until the shifting shreds of clouds made it appear to be turning around like a magic crystal. At once, I became a crystal-gazer in the giant silver moon, trying to divine the uncertain future.

What did it hold for us? All about me lay the thinking, planning, pulsating world. It did not know that the class of thirty-one was about to graduate. It was not aware that over five hundred students were to be thrust out upon it. Would we impress it? Could we leap ahead and produce material creations more nearly perfect than those before us? Would we create finer influences to advance the world's civilization or would we be mere shadows—mere figures that clicked our heels on its surface, leaving no imprint?

Scanning the sky-hung crystals, I dreamed of the modern achieving

NO IMPRINT?

world and tried to forsee our chances among its milling crowds. Suddenly a great monoplane nosed out of the moonlight. For a moment it poised, stamped on the circle of the moon, its broad black wings silhouetted against the clear white background of the bright orb.

What a symbol of success!

The strangely apparent omen thrilled me, and I stood listening to the steady drone of the plane, as it slid again into the black night as swiftly as it had come. The moon alone looked down upon me. Then suddenly it drew a wispy cloud across its face.

Similarly the unknown future of the class of thirty-one was veiled and hidden from me.

To An Evening Primrose

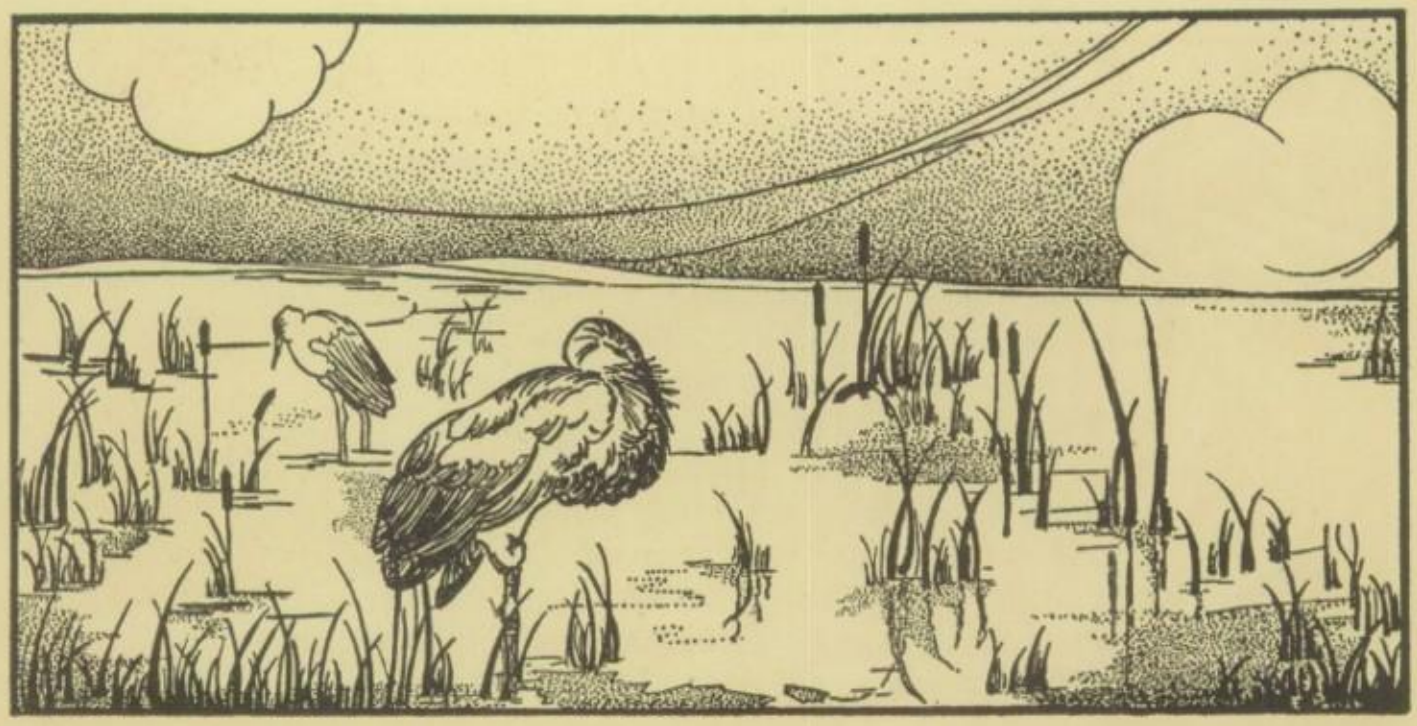
The King of Light has sunk into the west,
The dusk of evening hides my garden wall;
There against its cool and mossy breast
Grows my evening primrose, slim and tall.
She has not bloomed today, ah timid flower,
She waits till Luna flings her silver sail;
And now behold, by some deep unseen power
Unfolds a soul of fragile beauty pale.
O flower, your dress reflects the yellow moon,
Your stamens long are stars that twinkle bright,
Your beauty is too frail, for all too soon
You droop your head, you will but last the night.
When I shall rise at morn, at sun's first beam
You will be gone, all faded like a dream.

—Barbara Baumgartner

SALT MARSHES

For miles and miles their level floors extend,
A broad expanse of glowing green and gold;
A sea of waving grass which never tires
A nature lover's eyes. He looks upon
The marshes' bosom broad, more changeful than the restless sea,
And takes its radiant beauty to his heart.
The marsh is veined with channels serpentine,
Reflecting back the brilliant blue of skies;
Above these sedge-grown aisles and pools
The stately heron flaps his course, or stalks
Sedately in his chosen haunts;
The screaming terns float in o'er distant, glistening dunes;
The bittern booms and pumps. The tide comes in—
The marsh grass floats and waves where islets stood before;
The wand'ring creeks grow large and overflow.
Take you your mountains and your sea—
Give me my vast salt marshes, green and gold.

—Mark W. Pangborn, Jr.



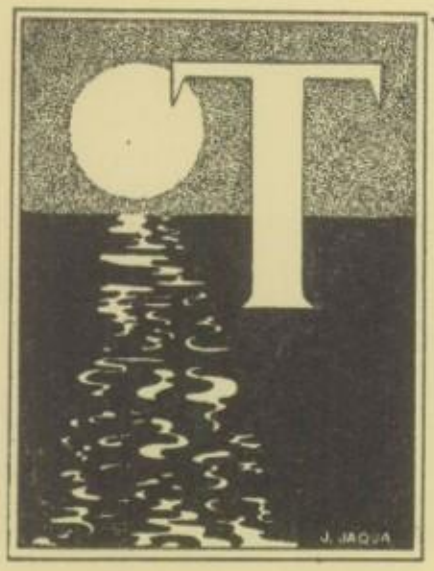
NIGHT

The long day draws to a close;
Stars, one by one,
Appear in the darkening sky;
A gray crane flaps its wings
And flies off
Over the marsh.
From the ocean a soft wind
Whispers through the pines;
Majestically
The moon rises over the ocean—
A silver disk
Sailing toward the dawn.
Night.
It is night in the south land.

—Betty Meyers.

A MOONLIGHT SAIL

JOHN FENSTERMAKER

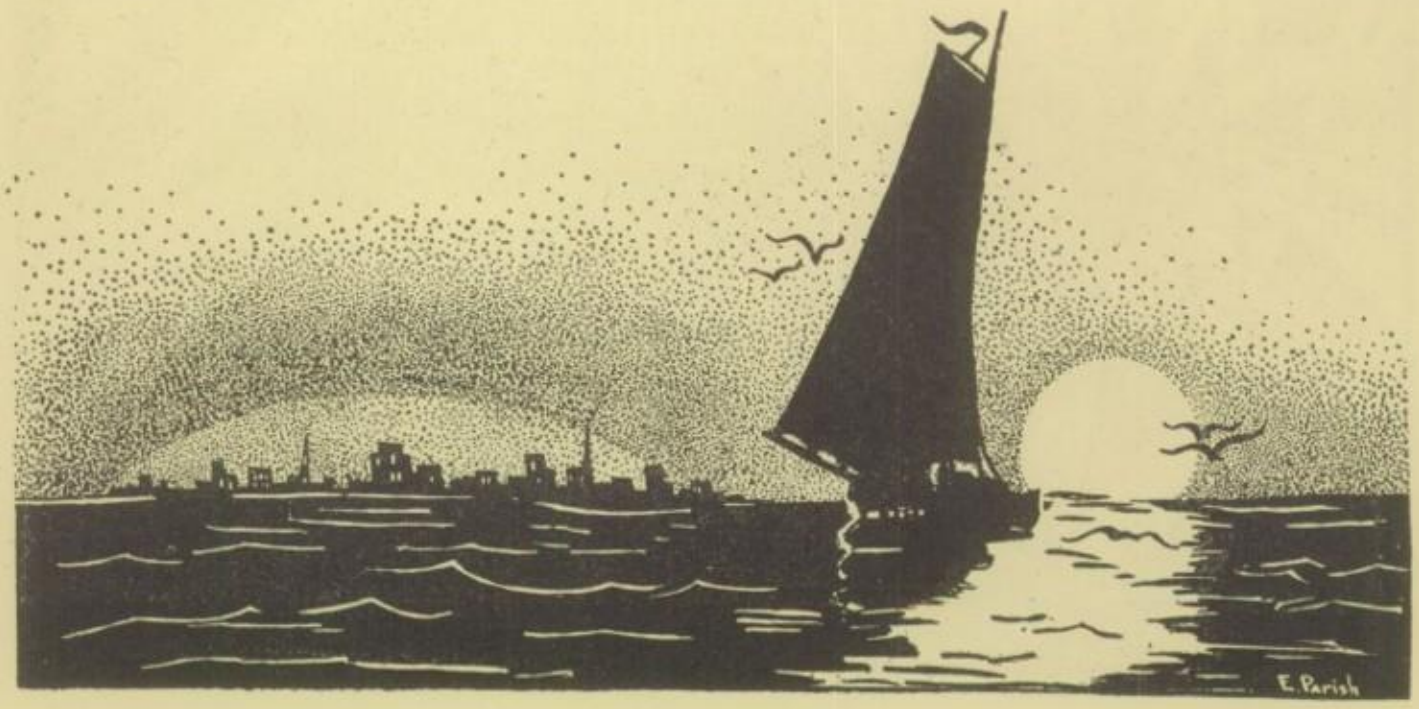


TWO hours had passed since the sun, a ruddy orange disc of fire, had cast its last warm rays upon the lake, which was now as smooth as a mirror, except for ripplings here and there, ripplings caused by a slight breath of wind, which brushed against the surface as a mother touches her sleeping child with a gentle, goodnight kiss. The day had been a hot one, and the water still retained about it a blanket of delightfully gentle warmth, which was occasionally broken by a cool, refreshing puff of land breeze.

The canvas of the sloop was set, and a mild but steady breeze would soon fill the sails, now flapping futilely in the fitful gusts of wind. Suddenly someone shouted, "Push off!" I cast the painter from the pier hurriedly, for coming toward us over the water, which shone blacker than the blackest ink, was a host of small ripples which betokened the approach of a sailing breeze. For a time there was much commotion on board the sloop—laughter and loud voices intermingled. When we were under way, the frivolity became gradually subdued and then hushed. Nothing could be heard but the gentle lapping of the waves against the bow. At times the sound became almost a continual ripple, broken by an occasional, momentary lull. Here and there a loud splash was heard as a bass leapt far out of the water and fell back with a resounding smack. The moon, shining in a cloudless heaven, sent forth a pale, silvery illumination which cut a path across the water, but which failed to penetrate those dark depths and seemed only to enhance the impenetrability of that jet-black mirror.

I glanced at my companions. All seemed to be preoccupied and in a deep revery. I did not need to seek far for the channel through which thoughts were guiding them. The scene about us was inspiring and seemed to turn our minds toward retrospection.

On the port side, against a faint, dark shoreline a few dim lights



A MOONLIGHT SAIL

showed the position of a small, sleepy town, which had retired long ago, and now lay like an infant on the shore of the protecting lake. As the sloop neared the town, the wind changed its course a bit. Owing to this fact and the lateness of the hour, we came about and started homeward. The moon was now gone. Water and sky met and seemed to merge, leaving a blurred line as the only sign of intersection. The wind had become cooler but was not so strong as it had been, and our progress was much slower.

As we neared the familiar inlet, the wind slowed to a breeze and within the bay the breeze became hardly noticeable. With the dying of the wind, everything about the sloop became drowsy. There were none of the customary noises which one hears when a sailing vessel is in motion. The creaking of the mast, the rattle and squeaking protests of the pulleys, the hum of the bilgeboards, all were silent and as if this cast its shade upon them, the members of the sailing party were hushed and talked in subdued voices.

The sloop was soon made ready for the night and anchored at its buoy. In groups the party dispersed, the sound of their steps on the board walk ringing clear over the water.

I remained, seated on the end of the pier, listening to the resounding echoes of the steps of the departing sailing party. Soon all was silent save the gentle lapping of the water against the sides of the anchored sloop. Possessed with a deep feeling of content, I hoped that life would always be like this. I wondered. Suddenly, into my revery broke the realization that while I lingered, another day was approaching, and I arose to go. However, it seemed as if I took with me some of the solemnity and inspiration with which the great out-of-doors must inspire those whose joy it is to live and work in the great open spaces.

Lava

It crept and seethed,
  Rolled in and out;
It was ill at ease,
  It was all about.

Alive, it seemed,
  This menacing mass,
A glowering fiend
  Grasping all in its clasp.

It slowly surged,
  Boiling and burning;
It hissed a dirge
  While milling, churning.

It sang of fate,
  Laughed at creation,
And left in its wake
  Complete desolation.

—Marcella Moore

A SERMON IN GREEN

BETTY DAVENPORT

LOVELY, dark blue leaf shadows, tracing a delicate ever-changing pattern on the blackboard and walls, bowls of gaily-tinted flowers, and green ferns in shaggy brown bark boxes on a shelf running along two sides of the long room—that's 218, our botany room. Looking across the room and through the glass, for one whole side of the room is made up entirely of windows, you can catch an alluring glimpse of green plants. You walk down the wide aisles between brown and green movable desks, up three steps, and through the high French doors which open into the greenhouse.

Once there, it is hard to decide where next to go, for all along the bench, which extends the entire length of the greenhouse, is an attractive array of leafy plants, each of which arouses your interest. Everywhere you look, you see them: cheerful little yellow flowers, begonias shading from rose to pale pink, sturdy geraniums, their brilliant red blossoms openly courting your attention, and the more delicate rose-geranium, with its dainty fern-like leaves.

Half-way down the bench is a glass box, full of interesting little mosses, liverworts, and lichens; and above it, a hanging basket, trailing its long strands of ivy across a cyclamen plant, whose blossom, an exquisite deep rose one, is just unfolding. A square at one end is given over to a group of cacti—the "untouchables" of plant life. Woe be to any inquisitive finger that goes poking around their sharp thorns and bristles.

There's another "look but not touch" plant on that bench, too, for there are two or three pots of "sensitive plants" which, at your slightest

A SERMON IN GREEN

touch, fold up and wilt. And if you like little things, you are sure to be captivated by the dishes of soft "baby's tears" you will find, almost hidden by the tradescantia, which scrambles all over the bench, wherever it can get its roots into the warm sand.

If you have any appreciation at all for lovely things, then you can't help enjoying our greenhouse and each of its plants—from the tiniest green seed-leaves to the big coarse rubber plant with its great flat leaves.

If you have a class in this room, you are indeed fortunate, for, no matter what the weather outside may be, it's always summer in 218, and forty minutes spent there provides a pleasant and restful break in the even tenor of an ordinary school day.

POSSESSIONS

I have always thought of possessions as cherished blessings, which include material as well as spiritual things. The most cherished of my possessions are gifts which cannot be taken from me; such as, a sense of humor, a love of music, the delight of drawing, and the enjoyment of spring and fall. I cannot explain why these things appeal to me so strongly; perhaps it is my innate desire for the beautiful things in life, and yet it may be environment. Nevertheless, they are my blessings, and money cannot buy them.

It would take pages to list all of my treasures, things which would mean very little to an outsider, yet they mean a great deal to me. Many of these possessions can be found in my room; namely, a picture of my mother when she was sixteen, done in pastels, and several pieces of delicate china, hand-painted by my grandmother. Then there are my two adorable white statues of Venus and Diana, some lovely jewelry which was my grandmother's, my beautifully illustrated English magazines, and my own efforts to be an artist. Of course, each of the above could be enlarged upon, but I think I should continue. There are my feather-bed, with its downy pillows, the soft pink lights, and the swaying pink curtains. My room on the third floor faces west, and drinks in all the exuberant beauty of the sunsets and catches the sun's exquisite color in the shadowy corners at evening. Fascinating little breezes skip and dance merrily from one object to the next, ruffling the covers of the bed, pushing the curtains back, and whispering gently in my ears till soothing sleep overpowers me.

Of all my priceless possessions, the most loved ones are my family and home. Sympathy, understanding, gayety, sorrow, arguments, and connected and disconnected repartee are all melted into one unfathomable family, not perfect by any means, but, oh, so delightful. Is it any wonder that I care so little about going where the atmosphere bends to sororities, clothes, or "rating"? Sometimes I feel that I have too many possessions for my own good; nevertheless, I should not care to give up any of them, and, Heaven knows, I am most thankful for them all.

—Barbara Hagen Swain

BORDERLAND SKETCHES

LEON FRISCH

MY NATIVE TOWN

THOUSANDS of miles from the shores of America, in south-eastern Europe, where Poland, Russia, and Roumania meet, is located a little village, named Zaleszczyki. This peaceful-looking town is enclosed on all sides by mountains, and on three sides by the beautiful meandering Dniester River. Zaleszczyki is inhabited by a very peace-loving people, most of whom have never traveled farther than fifty or sixty miles from the town. It was in this village that I was born and spent the first twelve years of my life. Although I have lived in America almost five years, I can still picture the town and remember the many incidents that took place there.

THE MARKET PLACE

In the heart of Zaleszczyki is the market place. In the center of the market place are two rows of stands, and at each side a large open square, where the horses, cattle, and sheep, which are to be sold, are herded. At the stands are sold bread, meat, fish, and all other kinds of food.

What a place it is! One can hear a dozen languages spoken on the streets. Here one sees Ukrainian peasants selling merchandise, Germans, Russians, Poles, and a few Roumanians. The peasants are clothed in white trousers and heavy white shirts, hanging to their knees. Mingling with the crowd are dogs and other domestic animals. Many children are playing about the streets, and usually two or three insane or intoxicated persons are seen wandering about. Quite often a horse runs wild, and then the whole market place is in turmoil until the animal is captured. With the singing of the blind women, the yelling of the bakers, and now and then, the howling of a dog which has been caught by the dog-catcher, it would indeed seem a strange place to an American.

THE RUSSIAN WAY

Although it had only been two or three weeks since Vladimir, a former resident of Zaleszczyki, Poland, had returned to his home town from a visit in America, everyone was talking about his exhibitions in boxing. The people of this town had never seen anyone fight in the American style, so when Vladimir, a tall, skinny man, returned and showed some of the "strong boys" how to box, he soon frightened them.

As some of his friends worked in our bakery, he often used to be there. One day while Vladimir was showing some of the men how to box, one of them asked him, in a joke, to show Ivan, our stoker. Vladimir took it seriously, and started to show the husky Ukrainian peasant how to box.

First, the American hit the Ukrainian with a left to the stomach, then with a right to the jaw, and said, "Te po Americansku." (That is the American style.)

This angered Ivan. With a full swing, he hit the American on the side of his head, dropping him to the ground with terrific force, and

BORDERLAND SKETCHES

said, "Te po Russku." (That is the Russian style.) Vladimir did not recover from the blow for half an hour. Since then he has never shown anybody how to fight in the "American way."

"I THANK YOU"

More known that any other person in Russia was Petro, the Horse Thief, of Vyadka, who was known all over Russia for his skill in stealing. Petro, whose last name no one knew, spent about half of his time in Vyadka because it was a great market place for horses. He was often seen down-town in Vyadka riding slowly on his black Arabian horse. He usually wore a fur hat and a short overcoat, with a whip suspended from his belt on the right side.

All the rich people who saw him, greeted him—not because they liked him, but because they knew that if they didn't say something to him they would soon find some of their horses gone.

Petro was always invited to weddings and parties because people wanted to be on good terms with him. Many villages in Russia paid him money annually so that he would stay out of their properties.

Yet, as bad as he was, he was arrested only once in his life. That was when he stole horses from the mayor's manor in Vyadka. Petro was immediately accused of the deed, for the mayor knew that no one else would dare to enter his premises. Twelve men (and men they were!) were sent to get Petro. After a long struggle, in which most of the mayor's men were wounded, Petro was finally brought to the mayor, who was granted the right to judge the thief. The mayor, however, liked the courage and boldness of the thief, so he sentenced him to only one year in Siberia, where criminals from all over Russia were sent. The mayor also begged Petro to change his habits, after he should be released.

A little over a year had passed when the mayor received a letter from Petro. Hoping that Petro wrote to him regarding his change of morals, the mayor opened the letter.

It read:

"I thank you very much for sending me to Siberia, for I have learned from the other prisoners many new tricks in stealing."

AN OCCUPIED TOWN

The following incident happened about ten years ago, a short period in history, but to me, a long time. I sometimes wonder whether it really happened or whether I merely dreamed about it.

BORDERLAND SKETCHES

The town of Zaleszczyki was one of the places involved in the Russian-Polish boundary dispute of 1920.

One hot summer night, as our family was sitting on our steps chatting to our neighbors, we were suddenly aroused by flames rising high towards the sky in the location of the business section. We childen were at once put to bed, and the older members of the family proceeded to go down-town to find out what had happened. They were not able to see much, as soldiers kept them back, but they heard that the Russians had taken the town, having driven out the Polish troops.

The next morning the streets were full of innumerable soldiers. Their high fur hats, with beautiful bands hanging down from the back, and their long, black coats with whips extending from the side, proclaimed them Russians. What a sight they began to make out of this peaceful town! All the surrounding mountains and rivers seemed to tremble when the soldiers herded through the streets, laying about them with their "naheikas" (whips). These consisted of long narrow strips of leather, tipped with pieces of lead. Woe to anything living that came in contact with these whips! It was as if one were burned or cut when one was struck by these loaded weapons.

Everywhere in the business section, smoke was still rising from the burned buildings. In the residential sections, on the smoking ruins of houses, were set up huge kettles, from which the Russians served free tea to the soldiers and also to the public. By this time, the crying of the people had been quieted, and all that could be heard was the clatter of the horses' hoofs and the hilarious singing of the soldiers. This continued all day. At night, the soldiers began to go about to the houses and call for "wudka" (whisky).

Early the next morning, a group came to our bakery and ordered my grandmother to bake bread for them. She did so, but when she asked to be paid, they threatened her life. Next, the soldiers took away the people's clothing, except that which they wore, and burned it in an incinerator. Millionaire and poor man, alike, were forced to sweep the dusty unpaved streets. Anybody who resisted giving his money to the soldiers was whipped, or, as happened in many cases, was killed.

The people were helpless. It seemed as if the Russians would continue to hold the town under their control. In about two weeks, however, the Polish troops succeeded in recapturing the town.

These occurances were a few of the many things which induced me to come to America.

THE ROADS

There's adventure on the highway
  Where the traffic hums and roars,
But there's romance on the by-way
  And the best of out of doors.

Oh, the white glare of the high road
  Stretches far from sea to sea;
But the rose-embowered by-road
  Grips and holds the heart of me.

I love the blessed silence
  Where the racket is unknown,
Where the stillness is unbroken
  Save for bees' calm, steady drone.

And where you least expect it
  Is a bend, and growing tall
The creamy, plumy alder lifts
  Its lacy parasol.

There's adventure on the highway
  Where the traffic hums and roars,
But there's romance on the by-way
  And the best of out of doors.

—Marian Dorthy Laut

MEMORIES OF OLD SHORTRIDGE

CHARLENE HEARD Charlene E. Heard

OLD Shortridge!—What memories of our freshman days do the old vine-covered buildings recall to us—we who are the last class that remembers being a part of it, and can call to mind the hallways and dilapidated classrooms that made up the old and new buildings. How strange the crowds of students seemed to us, who first began our high school life there! It was so hard to find our rooms on the first few days! It was more puzzling than ever to the Harrison group, who were so exclusively alone during the morning, and who were plunged into the bewildering chaos of the real Shortridge during the afternoon. How familiar the rest of the students seemed to be with all its beloved crannies and nooks, and soon we, too, strode about with more assurance. We grew to know the auditorium, the mammoth old study hall, the bridge, the old staircase, the lunch room, and even the dingy press room. A few of us can remember the "cubby hole" and its traditions. Gradually we became conscious of a growing love and loyalty for these new surroundings.

Let us go back today into the small old building, into the wide hall from which the lovely stairway rose. To the right was the old book exchange, with two small windows, where the floor-boards were worn into great curves from the impatient feet that had stood in line there. Nearby was the sloping corridor, which led to the baffling annex, where more great, spacious rooms were located. They looked out on the alley, where screeching, noisy trucks often interrupted a weary class. Now you can almost hear the stamping feet that dashed out at the sound of the bell. Arm in arm, four and six abreast, they crowded up the picturesque old stairway, at the top of which stood the old grandfather clock, as well as the trophy case. At the head of the next flight was the popular old study hall. Row after row of desks stretched from side to side. Great, wide windows looked out on all the surrounding landmarks and down into the court. Before class, the basement window sills were crowded with boys sitting on them, or standing about discussing the coming football game. What a promenade it was between classes! Here, also, were parked the cars of the faculty. It was a different picture on snowy or rainy days—then indeed was the "bridge o' sighs" a crowded thoroughfare! This narrow passage from the old building to the new one was such a historical place and so novel to us.

In the new addition, which had now grown as seasoned and ancient as the old one, was located the gym and the lunch room. Crowds of students dashed down every day to wait in line until they reached the U-shaped steam-tables, and who of you has not been tempted by one of the great, brown rolls, filled with white cream? There was always a

MEMORIES OF OLD SHORTRIDGE

scramble to find chairs to place around the long, bare tables. Many of us, even freshmen, were allowed to eat elsewhere and what experiences we can recall of those places!

Here also was the original Caleb Mills Hall, a place used for study, entertainment, and conversation. Here, first of all, we were welcomed to Shortridge. This was the starting point of our high school career, which has now drawn to a close. To this place the Harrison freshies marched to auditorium. They were thrilled by the pep meetings and stimulated to attend the games and root for the school heroes. On the same stage we saw our first Junior Vaudeville. And who among you has not tried to count the lights in its great dome? Early arrivals always sought the auditorium, where pedagogical guards placed each pupil inconveniently two seats apart. However, more liberty was enjoyed at lunchtime when everyone sought seats nearest his best friends —or friend. Here the football stars have autographed many a ticket.

Will we let the memory of those huge lockers which were such a problem during the first days slip from us? Now it hardly seems possible that at one time we could manage to share a locker with so many others. Can't you just see those spacious wooden cavities with the black and white paper labels stating the hour of locking and unlocking? There it was that we met our friends before classes as we gathered to jam our wraps into those dark depths.

Our last memory of the old Shortridge might be considered the last auditorium exercise that was held. Then Mr. Buck told us of the new building, its arrangement, and the lovely new furnishings which were to be treated with care and not to be marred. All during the talk a clatter of the seat numbers could be heard dropping from the hands of some eager students, who were trying to secure a "keep-sake" of the old school. As a final ceremony, two boys stood at either side of the stage, one with the American flag, the other with the Shortridge flag, while the student body sang the Shortridge song. This, indeed, was a dramatic close for a dramatic year.

Even then wrecking was going on around us, and gradually the great wrecker reached across to tear out the bricks of the old building. Now as we ride past, the black, bleak windows of the empty new building look hauntingly at us.

We are the last class who, as a whole, have cherished memories of those old buildings, and who understand the traditions and feelings that center about the "Old Shortridge."

SETH THOMAS

Tick, tock, tick, tock,
  Sings the old Seth Thomas clock,
Closed with door of frosted glass
  Rich in memories of the past.

Tick, tock, tick, tock,
  Sings the old Seth Thomas clock,
Burnished pendulum of gold
  Swings out tales of days of old.

—Gerelda Landreth

SPRING

WOODS IN APRIL

SPRING

I love to think of spring as something new,
A time of gentle rains and tender tunes,
Of tall trees, lifting green arms wet with dew,
Or swishing skirts of snowy apple blooms
In answer to a breeze that softly croons
Of moonlight on a bed of daffodils,
Of mating birds, and promises of June.
And, though I shut my eyes, my whole soul thrills
To think of summer waiting, unseen, in the hills.

—Esther Hoover

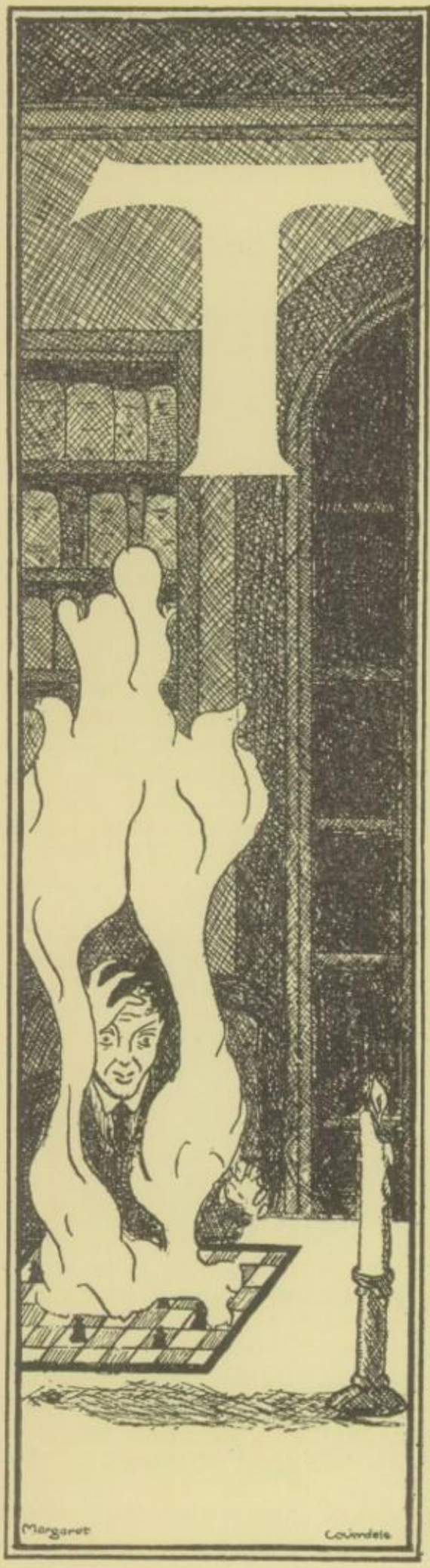
WOODS IN APRIL

I visited the April woods one day,
And there I saw such lovely signs of spring,
I felt 'twas Nature's sweet assuring way
Of showing men that death has lost its sting.
From every branch birds' voices sing
The glad rejuvenation of the trees;
Wild plums, o'er all, their precious perfume fling;
Through branches comes a fragrant, playful breeze;
The ground lies carpeted with wild anemones.

—Mary Vance Trent

THE PIECE AND THE PAWN

CHARLES HAGEDON



THE clock struck ten. Professor Mastrovan was still bent over his chess table in the library. He was working indefatigably over a chess problem. It was one that seemingly fascinated him, but yet one whose perfect solution had so far eluded him. The one move that stood between his mastery of a perplexing situation of pieces was just beyond his reach; now so near and yet, ever so distant.

The room, which was lined with row upon row of shelves towering toward a lofty ceiling, had become slightly close and stuffy. Despite the cool dampness of the atmosphere outside and the largeness of the room, there would have greeted one, should anyone have come into the room, a strange odor. It was a thick, heavy odor; a mingling of smouldering fire, which had been laid in the fireplace some hours back, of the smell of stale pipe smoke, and the steam of strong coffee. All of these were materially helping in the solution of the puzzle. It was no ordinary problem. It had involved days of study and careful, patient work. Still the thing was unsolved.

The professor would keep this up until he had mastered it and then would start another. His chess was his life. A man of independent position and letters, his game had become his one love, his passion, and his vice. His only friends were his club fellows and his servants; other society than this he shunned. Mastrovan was rapidly becoming a soul apart, a man with one reigning ambition, a man whose system of nerves was reaching a precarious position.

The last echo of the eleventh chime had died away, and all was still except for the wind moaning and the rain pattering around the gables of the old Tudor house. Without, there was the rhythmic clanking of an old iron gate, forced to and fro by the mysterious wind. In the great library, the fire had sunk in blackness, and even the electric globe in the lamp by the chess table gave off a lesser radiancy; the room seemed smaller. The shadows had aggressed from the black stillness of their corners, creating an even darker stigma upon the room. Mastrovan sat stooped in his chair. His hand was placed over his eyes, possibly to shade and rest them. Perhaps he had fallen asleep. There was no sound in the great

room; no sound except for the hissing emission of air from the professor's nostrils, and the motonous ticking of the tall hour clock. Outside, the rain pattered on the large panes, the wind blew, and the gate clanked; rhythmic, endless, clank—clank—clank. . . . .

Chiming three, the clock awoke Professor Mastrovan. He started and looked around him. All was inky blackness but for the huge window which shone smudgy grey through the large regular diamond panes. The lights had been put out; possibly by the storm which had now settled into a steady, hard rain. The professor fumbled for a match and, finding one, rose and lighted a candle. The flame sputtered, then grew tall and full. Instantly there leaped upon the wall a thousand apparitions of unholy form, flitting here and there among the crannies and the corners, as the flame moved toward the door. The chessmen cast ever-lengthening shadows across their board, and from the disordered midst didst seem to rise the king and say, "I am the State!" The door closed and once more the library was plunged into darkness.

Mastrovan walked through the hall and to the foot of the staircase, where he stopped for a moment. Just as he started to mount the first stair, he stopped dead still. Like a flash it had come to him! He had solved the most difficult problem on which he had ever worked. From it he could develop a plan of playing that would make him master in the world of chess! Turning, he walked briskly back into the library. He sat down in front of his chess table and made a notation of the move on the board. Simultaneously with this motion, the chessboard with its men was blotted from the view of the professor by a cloud of green smoke, which gradually grew denser! The chessmen seemed to grow taller and taller. Their heads emerged from the top of the dense enveloping vapor, the awful green cloud. They grew taller—taller—taller! Mastrovan found himself in a gigantic hall. The ceiling towered far—far—far above his head. It was supported by endless columns which, on second glance, proved to be endless, elongated chessmen. The vastness of the hall was appalling. It was paved with immense black and white marble blocks in checkerboard style. The atmosphere was heavy. To Mastrovan it grew unbearable; the silence was crushing. The whole huge hall was resting on his shoulders. The pressure made the flow of blood in his veins almost stop. His head was about to split! The whole thing seemed so purposeless. He ran, seemingly for days, but when he stopped, he was strangely at the same spot whence he had started. It was torture! There was nothing silent about the place now. It had become, suddenly, a bedlam. The professor could not determine the source of the din. It was terrifying! From nowhere there appeared before the professor two knights clad in purple armor, each of them topped with an astounding red plume. They chanted in unison, "Will you come with us? You shall come with us! You are coming! Now! Away!" At that moment, the whole unbelievable hall was crushed. He was in the midst of an infernal chaos, but in this chaos there was no sound, no color—only blackness . . . . . and pain.

When the butler came into the library, next morning, he was not greatly surprised to find Mastrovan sitting in his chair before the chess table with an expression of horror fixed on his countenance. The body was cold, rigid, lifeless.

For several weeks after Mastrovan's death, his house was closed. One night three men might have been observed entering the house of the late Professor Mastrovan. From the street, their identity might hardly have been discerned, so closely were they wrapped in defense of the fog which lay heavy and low outside. Once on the inside, they disrobed, the thick fog filtering from the folds of their clothing like

THE PIECE AND THE PAWN

wisps of smoke. One of the men was the butler who had worked there before the house had been closed. The other two were lawyers who had come with the butler to go into the personal effects of the late professor. The butler laid a fire in the library and left the two lawyers in front of it, going through a chest of papers. One of them came upon a box containing the chessmen of the late master of that game. Now, it so happened that both of the lawyers were more than passively interested in the game of chess, and when at the bottom of the box they found a problem, both of the professional gentlemen were greatly delighted. They drew up the chess table between them and began to set up the problem. Little did they know that this was the one that the professor had solved on his fatal night. After arranging the pieces and the pawns, the lawyers began to analyze the problem. All this time the room was growing darker. Drops of rain, new born of the unhappy fog outside, pattered a dreary dirge against the great grey window. The fire grew dimmer and the air in the room became stifling. Both of the lawyers were increasingly nervous; however, they still kept their minds on the problem. One of them saw, at the bottom of the sheet of notations, the last triumphant move as indicated by the professor. He started to make the move, but was interrupted by the opening of the library door. Both were so startled that they stared straight ahead, each at the other. Of the pair, one was a rather stout gentleman. On his forehead were clustered countless little globules of sweat. Whoever had opened the door had strode across the room with quick decisive steps. The stout gentleman was the first one to look up. Besides his colleague, there was no one in the room! He could stand it no longer. In leaping to his feet, he clumsily knocked over the chess table. The chessmen and paper, on which the notations for that queer puzzle had been written, were plunged into the fire. It seemed as if they were consumed in a flash. Strangely enough, the fire grew brighter, the room seemed less stifling, and the rain had ceased to patter its weary dirge upon the great, grey window. The stout lawyer opened a window on the other side of the room, closed the library door, and came back to sit down. Both men were obviously relieved. Neither of them spoke a word about the problem. Indeed, had they tried to remember that phenomena, they would have found it impossible. The incident was closed.

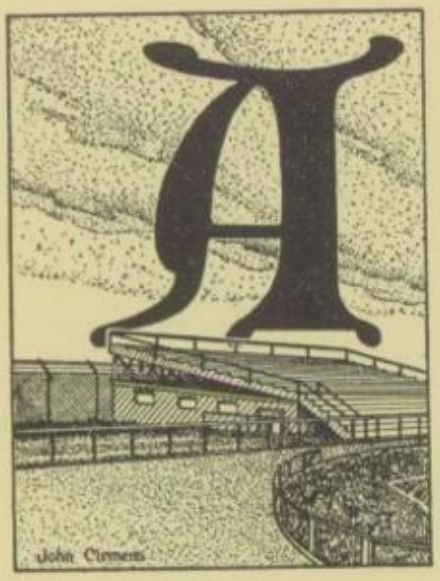
STRANGE FEELINGS

As I sit alone in the fireside gloom,
All the black outside seems to fill the room,
And the wind howls loud and the windows creak,
And the shadows all play at hide-and-seek;
Why, I never felt so strange before.
Could it be a face that appears at the door?
Oh, I know why shadows all make me quail;
I'm alone, and reading a mystery tale.

—Dorothy Lower

THE FIELD HOUSE

HARRY DANIEL



AS I ride down Forty-third street, perhaps dangling precariously on the outside of some old Ford, every house, every vacant lot, even every dog seems familiar to me, for I have seen them many times. As we cross to the field, I take a good look at the lot across the way. It reminds me of the times we practiced there to save the sod on the playing field. How hard and rocky it was!

I walk up to the big friendly gate that gives and prevents admittance to the field. It protects our possessions and makes us sleep free of every worry while we are away. I unconsciously lean upon its iron posts. How many times have I rested my weary bones by leaning on that same gate!

I look out over the field—there where I sweated and toiled by faithful companions. We shared together our pains and discomforts and our joys and pleasures. That field seemed to say, "Come to me, for we are friends." Once again I saw two teams lined up against each other. Once again I saw sweaty, laboring boys running around the cinder track. Then I saw them sitting on the benches removing their shoes before going down into the field house. I could smell their sweaty bodies, the healthy smell of youth.

Again I went into the field house. Once more I heard shouting, mangled, excited talking all through the rooms. I smelled medicine, sweat-soaked shoulder pads and head gears that smelled like an old saddle. We went into the shower room. Again I heard the yells when the cold water came from the showers. Some found fault with the cross-country men who had used all of the hot water.

As the players waited in line to be weighed, they talked about muscles, how to make muscles, well-known athletes, football, and other subjects of interest. Each had his views on the subject suggested. Then they dressed, talking all the while; then they slowly filed out of the field house, shouting remarks over their shoulders as they went, rebuking some for slowness, and, in turn, were being asked what the hurry was. Finally the last one left for his home, where a warm supper awaited him. Suddenly all became quiet and lonely. With the last one gone, the shadows of night settled on the old field house. All became dark.

TO AN ATHLETE

If I could paint you, friend, as you stand there,
Guard of the goal, defensive, open-eyed,
Watching the tortured pigskin slide and glide
Under the nimble feet; legs bare, head bare
The breeze atremble through your curly hair,
Ruddy in face and ruddier having spied
A wily foeman breaking from the side
Aware of him, of all else unaware
If I could limn as you leap and fling
Your weight against his passage like a wall,
Clutch him and collar him and cling
For one brief moment till he falls, you fall,
My sketch would have what art can never give
Sinew and breath and body, it would live.

—James Funkhouser

FAIRVIEW PARK

WILLIAM GORDON

For about twelve years, I have unconsciously watched Fairview Park change from a fine, beautiful park into a finer and still more beautiful college campus. Many boys and girls who once played hide-and-seek among the trees, flowers, and grass have now grown into the young men and women who swell the Butler college attendance. Years have passed, but many remember the "Hiawatha" which the Blackfeet Indians gave down on the canal. On the steep bank across from the Indian encampment, many seats were built, and here, afternoons and evenings, the interested people of Indianapolis watched and listened to the Indians sing and act Indian themes and legends.

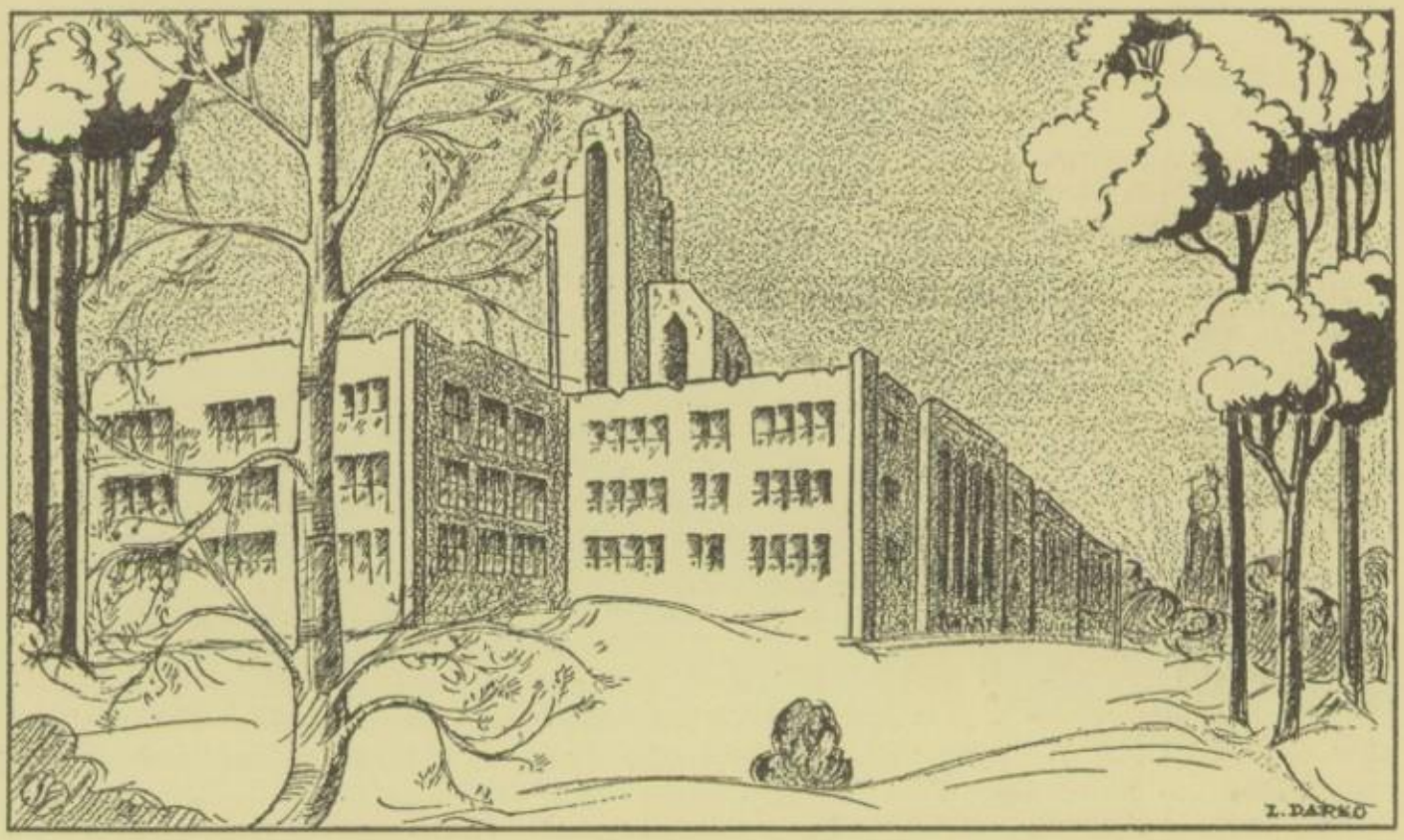
Every Sunday, hundreds of people escaped the summer heat by strolling under the thick foliage of the trees in the low, cool valleys of its hills. Many are the people who have enjoyed their afternoon, hiking or bicycling along the towpath. The flower-pickers swarmed that narrow stretch in search of violets and ferns, which they hoped to find on its banks and in the undergrowth near. In the summer, everything was so green, and so cool, and refreshing that Fairview became an Indianapolis playground.

For several years, the Park was closed, then Fairview became the new site of Butler University. Action in building was slow, but once begun, the work progressed rapidly. Before long, a great field house rose majestically on the bluffs overlooking the White River Valley. Below the field house, a giant bowl was dug, which, when completed, will be the envy of many middle-western colleges. A light, grey, beautiful stone building soon began to rise from a rolling meadow. From Michigan Road, the tower looks as if it were a castle rising white and mysterious against a background of trees. The thickets along the high canal banks have been cleared, and rich grass now supplants a once almost impassable realm of quail and rabbits.

Fairview Park is ideal for a college campus. As the years pass, I am sure that Butler University will become an attractive place of which Indianapolis will be proud. We are glad for the development of this spot into beautiful college grounds. Still we look back with a little regret upon those memories of our younger days, and feel a little sadness at the inevitable change from wildness to civilization.

As we realize what rapid development has taken place in such a

FAIRVIEW PARK



short time, we can easily visualize what a wonderful university it will grow to be when several more halls of learning have been erected, and the lovely campus has been beautified.

A BOY'S ROOM

A boy's room might be called an old curiosity shop. It contains everything from fishing rods to dress suits. As we enter it, we are greeted by loud shouts. It is afternoon. The gang has come in, and the fun has begun. Baseballs, skis, footballs, tennis racquets, or anything that happens to be in season, are flourished about in the room.

In the winter, the skis, the ice-skates, and hockey-sticks are taken out with them. After long hours of play, in the stinging air, the typical American youth sits down to study his lessons. In his desk we may find everything from souvenirs to books, pictures, stubs of pencils, safety clips, match-box tops, or old school papers. Then comes the week-end, and he is off for a hunting trip in the mountains. His rifle is gone, and his dog is no longer guarding his master's room.

Spring arrives, and with it an ambition to play the mechanic. Radio equipment is strewn around the room, and the lathe is turning. Out in the garage is found an old dismantled Ford. Then the boy becomes air-minded, and the old car comes into use as an airplane motor. In his room, models and drawings are scattered about. This idea, however, is soon discarded and a baseball craze takes its place.

By summer he is becoming interested in girls. We no longer find his "tux" hanging up night after night, but following him, we find it at a DeMolay dance. His room is growing older in many ways. It is more neat, and girls' pictures adorn the walls. A sax, bright and shining, lies on the bed. We no longer find mechanical contrivances in the old cubby-holes. However, the bathing suit is still popular. The library once stacked with childhood stories, is filled with modern novels. In place of his lathe, we find a new radio-victrola, containing all the newest song hits. A Marmon sport roadster has taken the place of the old Ford. In the corner stand a couple of card tables, and golf clubs have taken the place of ball bats.

He is off for college, and at this point he seems to break away from the family. The old dog becomes lonesome, and all that consoles him is the boy's room, once the scene of many playful scrambles between them.

—Edward Springer.

BLUE DEVILS, '31

WALTER HINER

THE State!

Fifteen thousand frenzied fans yelling their encouragement to sixteen different teams with cheer leaders exhorting them on in the mammoth Butler University basketball plant.

It was Friday morning, and the twenty-first Indiana High School Athletic Association state final basketball tournament was in progress. The sixteen survivors of two weeks of Sectional and Regional play were primed for the final tests to determine the wearer of the 1931 Hoosier net crown.

It had been a year of upsets and teams new to the final tournament had taken the places of Veteran State performers. One of the newcomers was Shortridge of Indianapolis. The smooth-working Blue team, coached by Kenneth Peterman, had upset the dope in carrying off the honors in the Indianapolis Sectional and then had gone on to defeat Danville and Alexandria, conqueror of Anderson, in the Anderson regional, to gain the right to play at the Butler Fieldhouse.

Muncie, one of the pre-tourney favorites, had just put on a powerful last-half drive to crush Kendallville by a 37-16 score.

The sun's early morning rays, slanting down through the windows of the east end of the field house, were here and there piercing the murky grayish-blue haze which hung over the huge hardwood arena.

The ice cream and apple salesmen made their initial sallies into the crowd of ready buyers, as the fans turned to jot down the score of the first game. There were plenty of "Peanut Venders" in the crowd, but a casual survey failed to reveal any "Ladies Playing Their Mandolins."

The State Champions, Washington Hatchets, were the first to come on the floor and were given an ovation by the crowd. Led by Dave Dejernet, giant Negro pivot man, the down-staters looked impressive, as they divided into two teams and scrimmaged on the west end of the floor.

Shortridge came on the floor soon after, and the Capitol City boys were given a nice hand by the crowd.

The Shortridge rooting section was making plenty of noise as the Blue regulars came out on the floor, clad in blue silk trunks and blue jerseys. Everybody was on his feet as the two teams lined up for the opening whistle.

Washington—out to win their second consecutive championship.

Shortridge—out to show the world that Shortridge can produce a champion in basketball.

Dejernet took the opening tip-off, but Washington lost the ball and Heckman was open for a short shot but missed, and the Shortridge section groaned. Shortridge worked the ball down the floor again and this time Heckman shot and hit. The big crowd, always pulling for an upset, roared its approval.

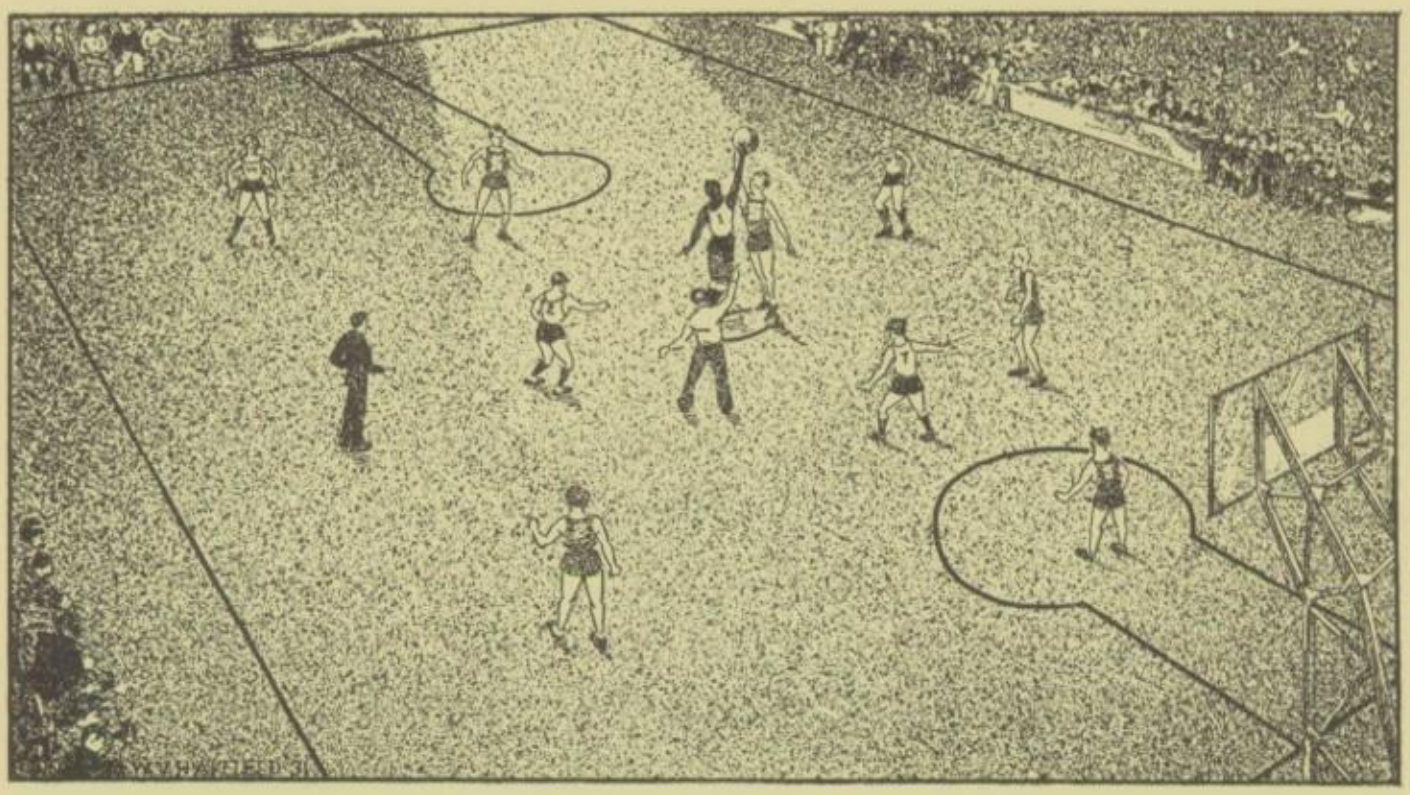
Both teams began playing a more cautious brand of ball, and both repeatedly came down the floor, only to fail to penetrate the defense of the other team. Finally, Dejernet evened things up with a short goal when he grabbed the ball out of a mix-up on the Washington foul line.

Dejernet took the tip and Wade immediately hit from center to make the score 4-2 in favor of Washington.

Berns fouled Dejernet and the Hatchet center's free throw was good. Rene Bulleit, stellar Blue guard, was fouled by Heavenridge and hit both his free throws. The electric scoreboard read, Washington, 5; Shortridge; 4.

Again Dejernet slipped in and scored a short basket to make the

BLUE DEVILS, '31



score 7-4. Berns took the tip, but the gun ended the first quarter before the Blue could score.

As the teams sat down to rest for the period between quarters, the crowd settled back in their seats and gave voice to their surprise at seeing the Friddlemen held so closely by the Blue Devils but also expressed the opinion that the Hatchets would win easily.

Dejernet tipped the ball to Heavenridge to open the second quarter and the brilliant Washington guard crashed under the basket to give the Hatchets a five point lead.

Berns took the tip and Art Gage, Blue forward, shot and hit to make the score 9-6. Ralph Brafford, Shortridge goal guardian, dribbled down the floor and hit from side-center. Bulleit was fouled and made good the free throw to tie the score at 9-9. Brafford tore loose from his guard and raced down the floor to make the score 11-9 in favor of Shortridge as the crowd thundered its appreciation. With the little red light hovering over the two minute mark, Gorsage knotted the count at 11-11. A moment later, Dejernet got loose and shoved in a one-handed shot to make the score 13-11 as the half ended.

As the Blue Devils came out on the floor for the last half, they seemed determined to fight to the last ditch, and they were a grim looking group of boys.

Dejernet fouled Berns as the third quarter opened and the Shortridge center hit both free throws to knot the count at 13-13. Brafford connected for another free throw to give Shortridge a one point advantage.

Dejernet took the tip and passed to Heavenridge, who scored on a criss-cross play to give Washington a 15-14 lead.

Heckman was fouled and he tied the score again at 15-15. By this time pandemonium reigned supreme and the crowd was on its feet yelling as Washington took time out.

Gross hit for Washington but Gage retaliated for Shortridge by connecting from way out on the side.

Gage was fouled and hit. Bulleit was fouled and made it 19-17 as the Shortridge fans went crazy. Gage counted another free throw to make the score 20-17, with one minute to go.

BLUE DEVILS, '31

Morgan hit a field goal to cut the Blue advantage to one point. Burl Friddle, Washington coach, ran up and down the side lines, gesticulating wildly.

Gross fouled Bulleit and, while fifteen thousand souls held their breath, Bulleit missed. Brafford got the ball and passed to Gage, who passed to Heckman, and Heckman shot and hit to make it 22-19, and the Shortridge fans hugged each other for joy.

With thirty seconds to play, Dejernet tipped the ball to Heavenridge who passed it back to Dejernet and "Big Dave" crashed under to make it 22-21. Dejernet again took the tip and again Heavenridge passed to Dejernet, who juggled it a minute and then hit as the gun went off to make it Washington, 23; Shortridge, 22.

The Shortridge rooters looked on, stunned for a moment, and then stumbled dumbly out of the bleachers. Meanwhile the valiant Blue Devil crew left the floor, with their arms around each other and tears flowing down their cheeks.

OLD MAN RIVER

"Old Man River" is certainly a marvelous person, with his ever-changing ways. He never passes without murmuring a few consoling and soothing words to a troubled soul. His voice is low and soft, and often one must listen carefully if he would hear these words.

Year after year he has lived his life, full of its joy, its sorrows, its grief, and its pains. No matter how quickly the rest of the world moves, "Old Man River" merely smiles at their foolish haste as they pass him, and continues on with his peculiar, rolling gait.

Sometimes, when he is sad, his gait slows a bit, as he lingers in the little bayous, as if tired by his long journey. However, he does not stay long. He must roll on, and on, down to the sea.

At other times, when happy, he runs, and laughs, and leaps gaily over the rocky bed. He splashes along, singing loudly in his deep rumbling voice.

Once in a while, he becomes very angry. Then he rants and raves, and rushing madly along, he throws himself at the restraining banks, and tears huge pieces out of them. He snatches up everything within his reach and drags it down to the sea with him. Sometimes he breaks through his banks and hurls his mighty self across the country side, leaving death and destruction in his seething wake.

However, he soon recovers from these fits of passion, and once more becomes a peaceful, slow-moving old river. He is a wonderful character to those who understand him.

—William J. Burich

"INDIA" BOB

HARRY McCLELLAND

THE whole Atlantic seemed to be under the spell of a universal storm. From New York skyscrapers ran the same water that flooded the decks of gigantic Europe-bound liners. The great waves pitched like bucking horses and the heavy black clouds, together with frequent issuings of lightning and thunder, gave no indication of subsiding.

But great ships were not the only travelers of the sea, for in the south Atlantic, a dilapidated tramp steamer battled the gale, which was not the first experience in its history. The "India" was on its way to Brazil for a small cargo of rubber, to be taken back to Spain. This rubber was of a most excellent grade and only a few men knew where it was grown, so to avoid conspicuousness, the "India" was sent after it.

The crew consisted of twenty-two well-hardened sailors and Bob, a black and white fox terrier. He had been raised by these same men ever since he was a pup, and consequently they were very fond of him. At this particular time he happened to be lying in the cabin of Captain Tom West, listening to the storm and also to Tom giving orders.

The storm lasted three days, and, shortly after the skies had cleared, the small vessel came in sight of its destination, a small Brazilian town occupied mainly by fishermen of Spanish descent. The rubber was already packed and waiting to be taken away.

The captain called his men together and reminded them of their duty: they were to load the rubber immediately, and then to wait two days for another load which was to be brought up from the forest. When it was all safely aboard the ship, they would return to Spain.

"But above all," cautioned Captain West, "don't forget to keep this a secret."

Bob was ashore as soon as anyone, and went about his usual task of finding out everything for himself. He roamed through street after street and saw the small houses, as well as the brown natives going about their tasks. At the end of one street, Bob came upon a man whom his sensitive nose assured him that he would not like. The man was small and dark and very unpleasant looking, but he petted Bob and tried to make friends with him. In spite of his friendliness, Bob shunned him and left for another street.

He went back to the shore and watched the sailors load the rubber onto the "India." When this work was finished, he proceeded to a sheltered part of the street and there curled up for a nap.

Suddenly he was violently awaked by a suffocating sensation. A sack was tied over his head, and he was picked up and carried to the shore. Finally, he could tell that he was being carried onto a boat (what one it was, he didn't know) and dumped into a room. The sack was taken off his head, and the door shut; so, since he was no longer concerned with the breathing problem, he proceeded to explore his prison, finding it to be very small and totally dark.

Bob soon tired himself out, so he lay down to sleep. Many hours later he was awakened by the entrance of a dark, short man, who gave him some food. He readily recognized the man whom he had encoun-

tered the day before. There was no alternative, so he ate. He did so many, many times before the ship landed in Florida. Losing no time, he was sent with three men into South Carolina, where, at a little cabin halfway up the mountains, they settled down to wait for the others.

Bob now had a chance to reflect, and he began to wonder what all this was about. He knew one thing, and that was that he missed the seamen of the "India." Also he wondered what he had seen being unloaded from the ship that brought him to Florida.

Not much time was given for thinking, though, for soon a large rope was placed around his neck and he was tied fast to a post. The craving for the salt air came upon him, and he longed to be where he could gaze at the sea. On the second night, his longing overcame his will, so, after working quite a while at his rope, he chewed it apart and then started off down the mountain side.

All night he alternately ran and walked, and so he began to grow weary, especially since he still had a long piece of rope attached to his neck. He slept for a few hours, and, on arising, possessed a raving hunger. By this time he was on level country, so he stopped at a farm house in hopes of finding some refuse thrown about. He searched for some time, and having no luck, went on. Late in the afternoon he killed a chicken and was chased out of the neighborhood for his actions.

He continued on his way for several more days and finally, tired and thin, he entered a seaport town. On one of his excursions for food, he passed the waterfront. He roamed the piers where the various cargoes were being unloaded, and all the hustle and bustle was music to his ears. Two men, sitting down eating their lunches, threw Bob a piece of bread as he passed. He eagerly ate and looked hopefully for more.

"Say," said one of the men, an old sailor, "seems to me that I've seen that dog somewhere before." He thought a minute. "I know, it's Tom West's dog, but what he's doing here, I don't know. Tom's in South America."

The men came over and patted Bob. "Yes," said the old man, "I'm sure he's Tom's, but something must have happened, 'cause he always stuck pretty close to Tom. I'll bet someone stole him, 'cause Tom never put a rope around his neck."

The men went into the office and satisfied themselves that the "India" was away, but they also found out that it had returned to Spain three days before with only half the cargo. Tom said that the rest had been waylaid and stolen by robbers.

The sailors verified the story by the disappearance of the dog, and it was decided that a party would be made up to go in search of the robbers, since it was known that they were in the hills, and also that Bob would be taken along as a guide.

Right then, however, Bob was not bothered with seaching, for he was well fed and he lay down to regain some of the rest he had lost. He recuperated for two days and then the hunt began. By questioning residents, it was ascertained that Bob had come from the hills, so the party headed in that direction. The posse consisted of Bob, the two sailors who found him, a member of the steamship company, a representative of the rubber company of Spain, and five other sailors who were doing nothing at present. Bob was allowed all the freedom he wished, and he soon recognized the farm at which he had stolen the chicken.

Bob led them farther and farther up into the hills and many times he

passed landmarks that he had seen on his way down. After several days of searching, the party stood on a hill that overlooked a small cabin, a cabin which Bob had seen before. The men quietly approached and completely surprised two men sitting on the steps.

"Who are you?" they demanded.

"We're the men who have come to put a stop to your business," answered the rubber representative. The men claimed to know nothing, but an inspection of the cabin revealed boxes containing the stolen rubber, and it also proved that they were alone. They finally confessed that the rest of the gang would be up that night with another load. The party settled back to wait for them.

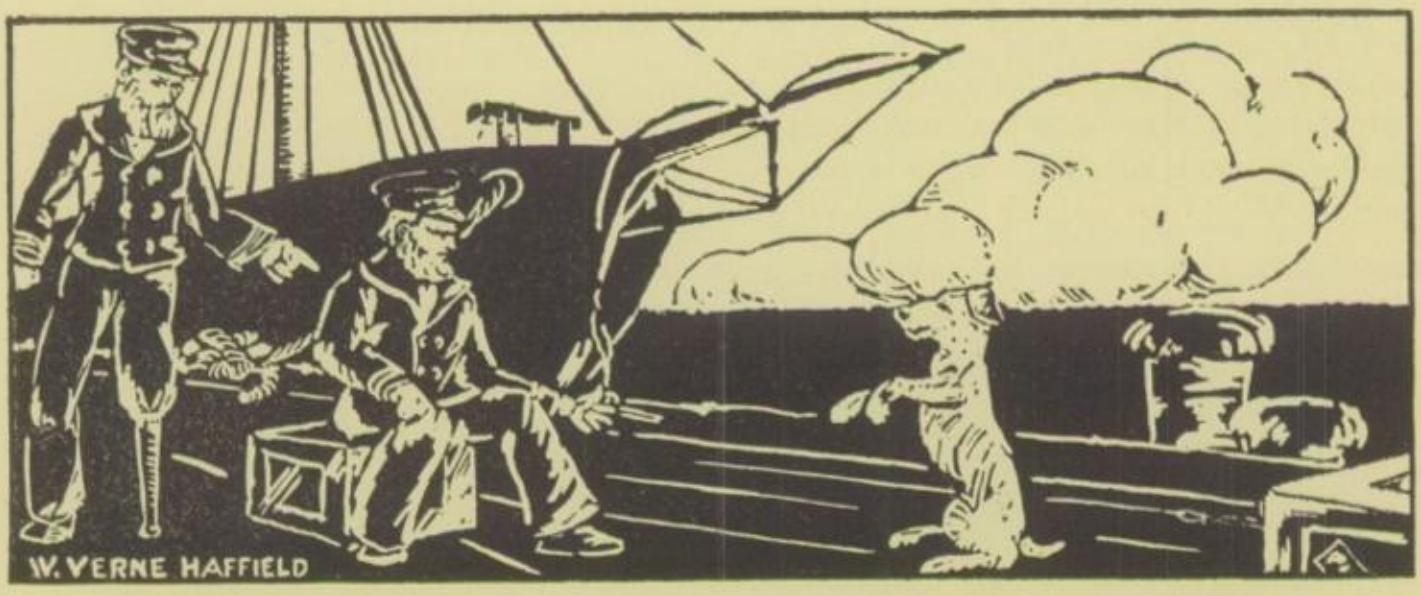
Bob did some inspecting of his own and was kicked by the guardian of the cabin, who recognized him. That didn't bother Bob, because he knew that he was protected this time by friends.

That night, when the rest of the band was heard coming down the hill, the posse stood inside and waited for them. The interior was pitch dark and the band filed in carrying their burdens. When the last one had entered, the door was shut and the lamp lighted. The sailors counted four, and all were taken so unaware that resistance was impossible. One did drop his load and make for the door but he was soon dragged back to the rest. The evidence was more than sufficient, so no words were needed; handcuffs were placed on all of them and the homeward journey was begun. Bob was very happy all the way, for he knew that he had helped to catch the gang and also he had hopes of seeing his old master again.

The party soon arrived at the coast, and the band of robbers was taken away, while some authorities were sent to the cabin to bring the rubber. The little posse dispersed, but Bob went with his two friends to the clerk of the steamship company, who had good news.

"Well," he said to the sailors, "it looks like the little dog has done his share in capturing these thieves, doesn't it? It also looks like he will rejoin his crew soon. The company in Spain that employed Tom West is dissolving and the monopoly is passing into the hands of the government. I received a letter from Tom today, and he says his services are no longer needed, so he is coming back here. He will arrive this week. He asked us to take good care of Bob for him. Well, old boy, that's what you wanted, wasn't it?"

Bob barked and walked out onto the pier, where he could watch the horizon for the smoke of the "India."



HITCH-HIKING TO CALIFORNIA

FRED CRAWFORD

"SAY, pal, let's go to California."

"All right, just as you say. When do we start?"

At nine we are on the road west, California bound! I have thirty-one cents in my pocket. We flag a truck, and it stops for us. We ride on a pile of lumber that bounces around fiercely. At Terre Haute, we get out and circle around the town. We argue about who will carry the suit-case and decide that it is my turn. We ride another truck for twenty miles, and then three men pick us up and take us to St. Louis. Thus we make Gray Gables on the first night, and it's freezing cold. Twenty cents left.

It is hard getting rides today. However, we travel a hundred miles on another truck. A man playing a banjo feeds us. More short rides. At last we hail a car headed for Tulsa. It breaks a connecting rod. We sleep for three hours on an express truck. Meanwhile it is fixed and we go on to Tulsa. Hard to travel in Oklahoma! We ride on oil trucks most of the time and finally make Oklahoma City. After asking several people for something to eat, we decide to spend the night in a box car. We are just getting to sleep when an engine buckles onto it and we have to leave that. I had noticed several Indians sleeping in the station so we, too, curl up on the benches, but are rudely interrupted by a sound beating on the bottom of the feet. How that hurts! We can hardly walk. We buy a loaf of bread and munch it, we are so hungry. Our last nickle.

Another stranger takes us for forty miles that night, because he cannot get to sleep. This helps, but puts us in the country with no place to rest. We flag a man who helps us two hundred miles west. This ride is dangerously thrilling, since he goes to sleep driving about sixty miles an hour. We are now without a penny. After several more rides, we find ourselves in Texas, where we now get our biggest break.

A man in a big Hudson picks us up, and after riding a while asks us for some identifications. I have a driving license and Bud has some letters. He then asks us to show him how we can drive. We wonder what he is going to do and soon we find out. He asks us to drive his car to El Paso. Was this good news? The next morning we take the road, driving the biggest car I ever hope to handle. We pick up a fellow from Illinois; he is going to Leland Stanford. Everything is fine until the tires start to blow out. We make El Paso, and spend all the money we have earned across the border, to see Mexico.

We hit the road next morning, broke but cheerful. We flag a car going all the way to the coast, but it will only take one of us. We toss a coin and Bud wins. Well, it feels mighty funny standing in a strange country alone, but I have no time to think about that. I have many rides today and make Globe, Arizona. The following day, however,

HITCH-HIKING TO CALIFORNIA

I have the thrill of my life. An Indian picks me up and brings me down the mountains. He lets the car coast as fast as it will roll, then skids into a curve and flies through tunnels. I certainly am glad to get out of the car in Phoenix, and who should I meet here but Bud! We walk about ten miles and separate again, thinking we can do better alone. I am dropped out in some real desert, and, having had nothing to eat for three days, I begin to see spots in front of my eyes. Just as I think I will die, a lady comes along and has a blowout. I help her fix it, and get a ride to Buckeye. Here I meet Bud again. We ask the sheriff for something to eat and he gets us a ride that night to Gila Bend on a truck. We sleep on a lumber pile, which I must admit was good sleeping.

We catch a freight train to Yuma. A man tells us the yard police in Yuma are strict, so we drop off two miles this side of it and walk the rest of the way in. I think we will drop before we ever reach it, and when we do arrive, we drink ice water until we almost founder. We catch another freight to Colton, California, and ride all night on it. We eat two dozen oranges for our next meal. I go to sleep the following night upon a cistern and turn both my ankles getting down. At last we reach Los Angeles. What a city! We walk ten miles through it, and sleep awhile in the graveyard. We finally get to the ocean after walking what seems like many hours. While looking for a free telephone, we find a job. Just pure luck!

I hope any boys thinking of hitch hiking anywhere this summer will be prepared for what is in store for them. I never would expect to be that lucky again in my life. It is well enough to hitch hike if you are not afraid to ask for something to eat. Thank heavens there are some kind-hearted people in the world!

HAPPY DAYS

It's fun to take a trip in early spring;
Upon a speedy motor bike I ride;
Among the hills and trees our voices ring,
For we have laid our cares all aside.
O'er field and stream our sturdy mounts we guide;
Deep in a cool and soothing creek we swim;
Then in a wind-blown shack awhile abide;
And when, in later years, we find life grim,
We'll dream of youthful days and speed bikes trim!

—Harold Miller

A VISIT TO PUNCTUATION CENTER

GERELDA LANDRETH

URRY! Hustle! Bustle!

Here we are in the midst of the brisk activity of Punctuation Center. Everyone is busy here, and so must we be, if we are to meet all of the villagers.

Why, there comes Mayor Colon and his wife, Semicolon. They are very dignified people. The Mayor never condescends to speak unless something of the utmost importance is to follow his address. Semicolon is a little more democratic, but you may be sure she never forgets that she is one of the aristocrats of Punctuation Center. She is a great thinker, and is always linking big ideas and bridging great chasms of thought. You are noticing the Mayor's top hat and frock coat, aren't you? He is never without it. He would consider himself disgraced if seen wearing anything else. Yes, semicolon always wears that long train. It is a sign of her superiority and has been worn by her ancestors for generations before her.

Look out! Good gracious! Those youngsters are going to kill someone someday. I don't know what this younger generation is coming to. Who are they? The boy is Exclamation Mark, and the girl is Lottie Dash. They are typical of these awful modern youths. They care for nothing but speed, thrills, and jazz. Exclamation Mark never makes sensible statements. They are always short and quick and often slangy. Lottie Dash is always connecting ideas that are only remotely related to each other.

Oh, there's Faith Period. She is one of the busiest persons in the village. Besides doing her own work—she has one of the biggest jobs here—she is always finishing the work that Abbreviation, one of the sluggards of the village, leaves behind. I don't know what the town would do without her.

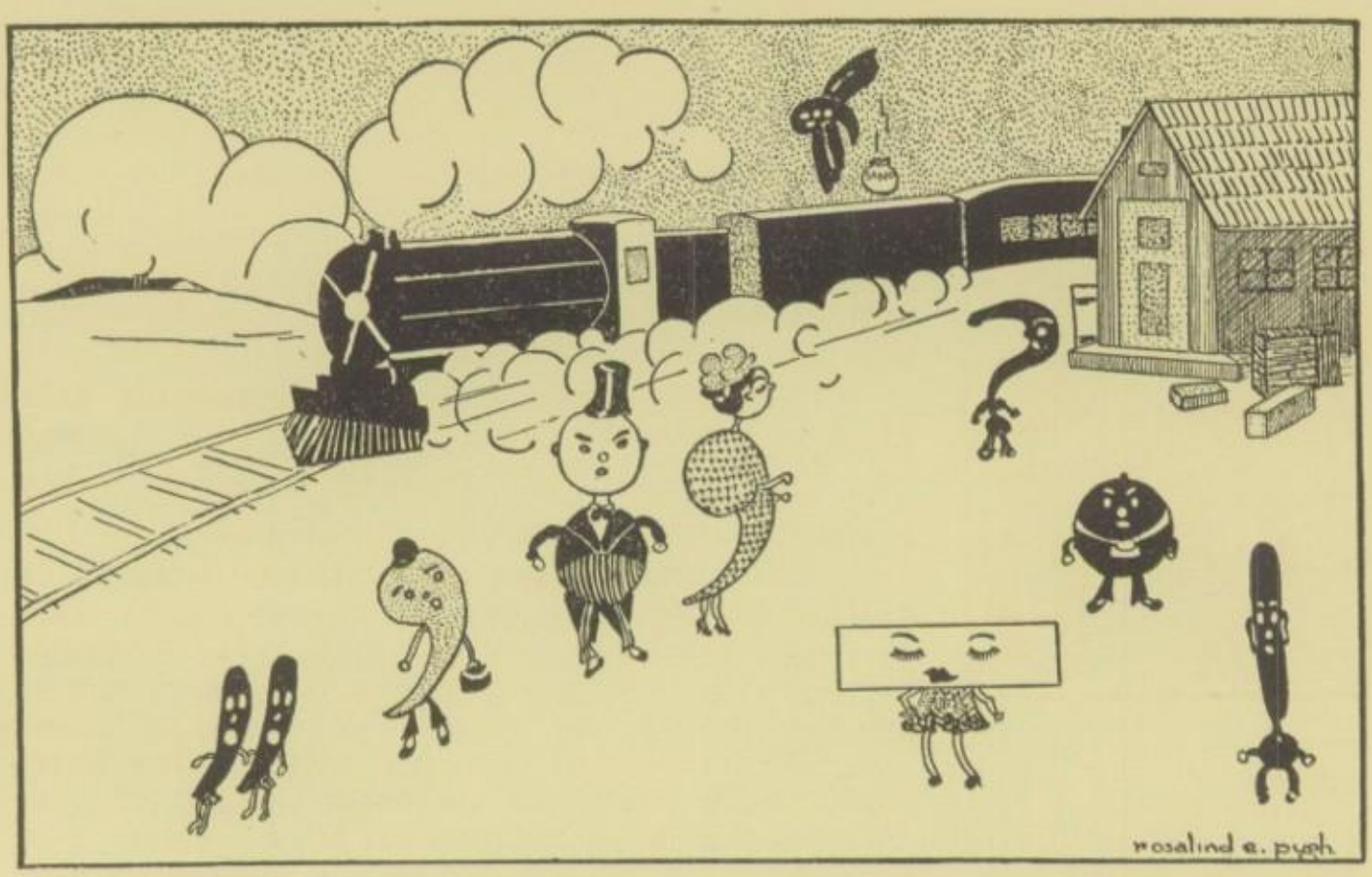
Oh dear, let's hide. Here come Quotation Marks. They're twin maiden ladies, and they are the worst gossips of the village. They are always going about repeating what someone else has said. The worst part of them is that you can't escape them once they get hold of you. Somehow, they can make you tell things that you never meant to say; then they spread it all over town. One is very seldom seen without the other; when she is, she is always quoting something that the other said. They're really awful.

I don't suppose there's a chance for you to actually meet Lawyer Comma, Faith Period's brother, for in all busy Punctuation Center there is no one so busy as he. He has by far the biggest job here. He is the diplomat of the village. He is always clearing things up for other people, and patching up quarrels between them. Whenever a villager comes across something that isn't clear to him, he usually goes to Lawyer Comma.

Apostrophe is the aviator of the town. He is never seen on the ground. He is always doing work that has been left undone by other people. Often people impose upon him, as on many of the other villagers, and have him do things which are really unnecessary.

Oh, you wish to know who this is wandering aimlessly behind that procession? That is Question Mark. He does not mean to be lazy, but somehow he is always at the end of any affair, and is never very sure of what he is going to do. These good people often wonder what to do

A VISIT TO PUNCTUATION CENTER



with him, since he does not know what to do with himself. Since he is perfectly harmless, I guess that the best thing to do is to let him go his wandering way.

Well, my dear, I believe that you have met the most important characters of Punctuation Center. I think that it is a remarkable village, because everything is so well organized, and everything has its place. Outsiders seem to mistrust its perfection of organization, and try to get the villagers in the most impossible situations. If only they would leave them to do what they know is best, I believe Punctuation Center really would be perfect.

Come! Hurry! There's Grammar, the best train to and from Punctuation Center. We had better catch it; any other train may take us a very roundabout way and get us into a lot of trouble. Remember that, if you ever wish to revisit Punctuation Center.

—Gerelda Landreth

LILACS

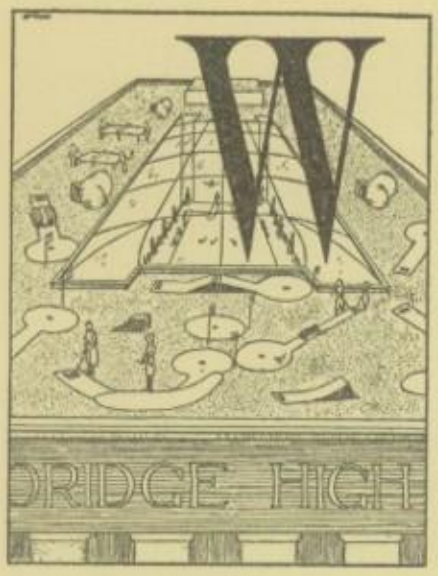
Lilacs—
Purple lilacs,
White lilacs,
May-time lilacs—
Trailing their fragrant odor
Into the middle of June.

Lilacs—
Lilacs hanging
In clusters like grapes,
Purple lilacs
Like purple grapes,
White lilacs
Like white grapes,
Lilacs like grapes.

—Catherine Bowsher

JUST IMAGINE

MILDRED INGRAM



"WHAT has happened here? In my day that court didn't look like that."

Paul Jordan was showing Mr. Trent, an alumnus, around Shortridge High School. The elder man had been a member of the class of nineteen thirty-one.

"Why, Mr. Trent, that's our swimming pool and conservatory. Isn't it a peach. You know the Shortridge swimmers hold the record now over the state for high diving and overhand stroke."

"Well! Well!" said Mr. Trent. "When I went to school here, that court was just a mess of shale, lime, and sand. We had a campaign to enrich the soil, and everyone helped by bringing a shoe-box full of dirt. We were supposed to take a civic pride in the improvement of the court and could usually get out of class if our excuse was to help on the project."

"You see," said Paul, "it's all roofed over now with glass and kept at semi-tropical temperature. See the palms and flowers. We are allowed to promenade out here at different periods. The classes in Costume Design give their style show out here. Isn't that pool a beauty? Mr. Grubbs and Mr. Wade worked out a formula by which this water is kept absolutely fresh and has all the beneficial effects of ocean water."

"We have waiting lists for the swimming classes. You see you can't belong unless you are on the A Honor Roll, and everyone wants to swim."

"Why, there's Mr. Buck," exclaimed Mr. Trent, and stepped forward to shake hands. "I'm so glad to see you. You look younger than when I was here."

"Well," smiled Mr. Buck, "you see our chemistry department discovered that marvelous Youth Formula which has made them famous. You'll find most of your teachers here, Mr. Trent, and I'll wager they'll look no older to you. It is a wonderful thing. You had best have some treatments and stay young with us. Glad to have seen you. Now, Paul, show your friend all the improvements. He will scarcely know the old school."

Paul and his friend proceeded down the hall. As they passed a group of lockers, Mr. Trent stopped.

"There is something that hasn't changed, I see. I suppose you still have the same old struggle with the locks and combinations?"

"Oh no, sir. We do not even have locks any more. That's all out. You see, according to applied psychology, having locks would only suggest dishonesty. To invite honesty, you do away with suspicion. We haven't had anything stolen from this school for a long while."

" 'Pon my word," ejaculated Mr. Trent.

By this time they had reached the door of the Echo office.

"Come in and see a set-up of today's Echo, sir. It, too, has changed. At present we run a full page of funnies, a rotogravure section, and a continued story, in addition to the four pages of personals."

"I'm sure you would like to see the physics department. Here's an elevator now."

A group of students crowded in.

"What!" questioned Mr. Trent, "are students allowed to use the elevators?"

"Oh yes, sir," explained Paul, "we have found in tested cases that the time and energy saved is of amazing value to students."

JUST IMAGINE

"This is our physics department, Mr. Trent. Come in and inspect our photographic studio. Here we can take pictures of any type with any background; palms, riding horses, Alaska, or South Seas. Our art department specializes in backgrounds. Here is one we find very good for freshmen, with the symbolic grass and leaves of green; here is another of paler green, suitable for sophomores. This—pointing to a beautiful moon-lit garden scene—is for the more romantic juniors, and this for the dignified seniors; futuristic, with the owl as the symbol. Pictures are turned out in one hour."

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" Mr. Trent repeated again and again, as his adjectives began to give out.

"And this is our radio broadcasting room," said Paul, as they went into a velvet-hung room. "Shortridge is on the air six hours a day, broadcasting all games, lectures, and other activities. It has made us known internationally, and our station H-O-O-E-Y is one of the most popular for its musical programs. Mr. Wainwright's band and the Royal Syncopators broadcast regularly."

"This, indeed, is beyond my wildest ambitions for Shortridge," said Mr. Trent. "I congratulate you."

"Thank you," said Paul. "I want to show you the lunch room, too."

They entered an immaculate white-tiled area, where hundreds of pupils were eating their lunch.

"How quiet they are," remarked Mr. Trent. "As I remember the lunch room in '31, the noise was deafening."

"Sound proof ceilings, floors, and furniture have taken care of all that," explained Paul. "Sound vibrations are controlled and counteracted, and the results are practically noiseless. Courses in lip reading and mental telepathy enable us to understand one another."

"And our menus are more satisfactory than in your time, sir. We now have chicken every day and turkey three times a week. Over there is a soda fountain with the latest soft drink equipment, and service to all the rooms."

"But," interposed Mr. Trent, "what about Taylor's, across the street, and 'The Pantry'?"

"I never heard of them, sir. Let's go to the auditorium," proceeded Paul. "Here we have the best of moving picture equipment for sound pictures, and comedies are shown during the lunch hour. A good laugh tones up the students' minds for the rest of the week."

"Well, well," was all Mr. Trent could utter in his amazement.

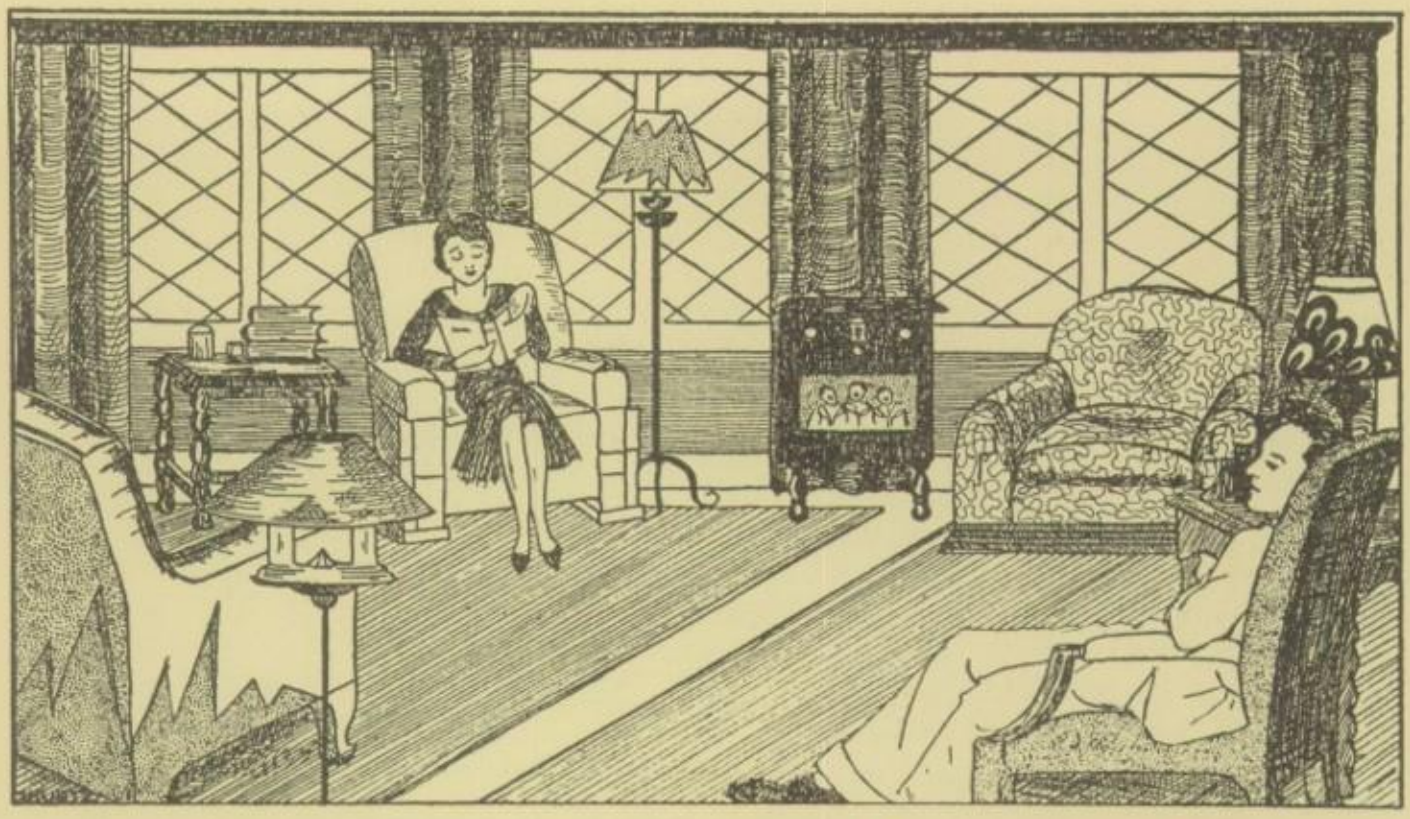
"And when is school out? Three o'clock?"

"Oh no, we have a very intensified course and get over the work with great speed. We are through at twelve-thirty, for the convenience of the show-going teachers."

"And when do you study?" asked the bewildered Mr. Trent. "Where are the study halls?"

"Our study halls have been made into study lounges, where we are instructed by prominent educators of the country through television radio. The subject is presented in such a way that the assimilation is instantaneous; we seem to absorb it. Here is one of the study lounges," and he led the way into a handsomely furnished room. There were comfortable overstuffed chairs and davenports, and Mr. Trent mentally compared this luxury with the wooden seats in which he, as a boy, had tried in vain to be comfortable enough to sleep for forty minutes.

JUST IMAGINE



Paul explained, "You see, to get the benefit of this condensed form of applied knowledge, we are required to relax."

"Now," continued Paul, "we will walk around the campus. There has been great improvement there also."

"You see Shortridge has acquired these wooded lots to the north, and they are all a part of the campus. These rustic benches here and there are all for the students of romance languages. The shrubbery and winding walks add to the beauty of the effect. Here," pointing to a gate and a fight of steps, "is where we descend to the subway, which takes us to the Athletic Field; it simplifies traffic considerably."

As they looked back at the building, they could see students playing ping-pong and miniature golf on the roof garden.

"It's all truly wonderful," sighed Mr. Trent, "and I thank you for showing me around."

DEFINITION A LA LAMB

A perfect recitation is a feather in your hat —a bird on your table—a monument to your powers—a blight to your enemies—an animated discourse—an inteligible display of your ideas—the exposition of your knowledge—a well-versed conversation—a provocation to thought—the mild but firm impulsion of your ideas—the product of your better self—an unintentional compliment to your personality—the revelation of your true being—a compact lecture—a philosophical utterance—a divine manifestation of your wisdom —a mixture of your ideals and circumstances blended into an almost unattainable elegance.

—Bert Brayton

SENIOR ANAGRAMS

A is for All in our own Shortridge High,

B the Beginning of days now gone by.

C is our Credits, which we worked hard to win,

D How we dread it, to flunk is a sin.

E the Exchange—"Books bought and sold."

F for our Friends, both new and old.

G for our "Gym," where good times were spent,

H for the Homes which we all represent.

I Indianapolis, our city so fair,

J is for June-Day, Oh! what is so rare?

K is the Kitchen, where fine cooks are found,

L for the Lunch Room, where good foods abound.

M for our Mascot—sly "Felix," the Cat,

N is for News; the "Echo" gets that.

O Opportunity—just list to its call,

P for our Principal, the best of them all.

Q for the Questions, we studied—Oh, my!

R for our Rooms where we made our reply.

our own Shortridge, to you we'll be true,

our fond Teachers, we bid you adieu.

Undergraduates, now we've set the pace,

means we Vacate, to give you our place.

our Work, which has only begun,

the Unknown for the class of '31.

—Mary Elizabeth Hart

SHORTRIDGE AT NIGHT

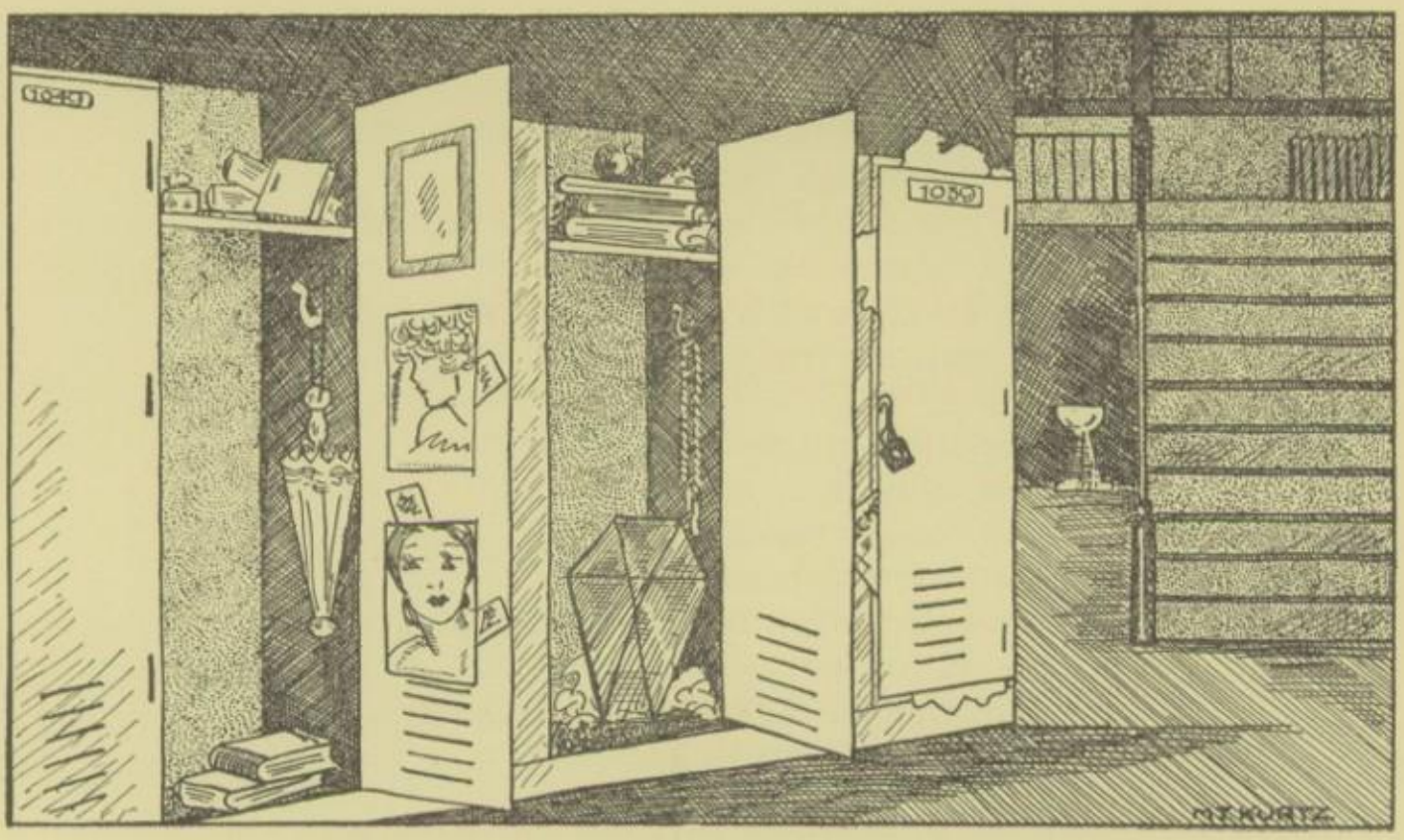
Have you ever been in Shortridge after the busy day is over, and the janitors are hurrying about the halls in a last trip of inspection before locking up; or have you ever needed to stay later still, perhaps in preparation of a coming event? If you have, you know a different Shortridge.

The building presented to you at ten o'clock is a big, black, cold, empty shell. Your work lights, probably the only bit of brightness in the building, pierce the dense darkness. As you glance out of the window into the seemingly bottomless pit forming the court, it appears as if you were looking into infinity. No doubt, even the stoutest heart would feel a queer tenseness, bordering on terror of something unknown.

Out of deep silence you may hear the soft padding of feet. Suddenly you remember it is the night watchman. Perhaps he looks in to inquire how you are getting along, or perhaps he tells you about going to school to the father of a Shortridge teacher—but he can not tarry long for he must "punch" many boxes to let the police know that all is well on the Shortridge front. As the sound of his shuffling feet fades, you feel an oppressing silence enveloping you. The clock clicks on and soon your task must be completed. You apply yourself more diligently and soon you prepare to leave. Walking into the locker-lined hall, it seems in the dim light as if you walk past millions of lockers, uniform to the point of monotony. Reaching the door, you see the lights of the street and the brilliant sign of the drug store, where you will soon quench a great thirst for a "coke." The noise made in the opening of the door seems to redouble in volume, and you are suddenly glad to leave the building of empty silence.

—Richard Hoover

NOCTURNAL HOURS



Now all was dark in Shortridge halls,
And long would be that way
Until the sun should dawn again,
And turn the gloom to day.
Now at the eerie hour of twelve,
The time of ghosts and elves,
Our lockers came to life somehow,
And talked among themselves.

"I never put through such a day,"
Said one-o-forty-four,
"That little freshman stuffed me so,
I'm bulging at the door!
He tosses papers right and left,
And weights me down with books;
He pokes in rope and marbles, too,
How terrible it looks!"

"You have it hard, I am aware,"
Said one-o-forty-three,
"Now I belong to just a soph
A girl at that, you see.
Her movie idols adorn my walls,
I'm sure I don't know who,
And all cosmetics line my shelf,
Now, what am I to do?"

NOCTURNAL HOURS

"Say, listen, pal, the frosh will grow,
When he's a junior boy
He'll be ashamed of playthings then,
More comfort you'll enjoy.
My owner's changed completely now,
He's interested in dates;
He even owns a Chevy coupe,
So with the girls he "rates."

Remotest in this chatting group
Was one of a senior girl.
The upperclassmen's locker now
Proud words began to hurl:
"How dreadful to be so unkempt—
I'm never left that way."
And though it spoke sarcastically
Stray papers in it lay.

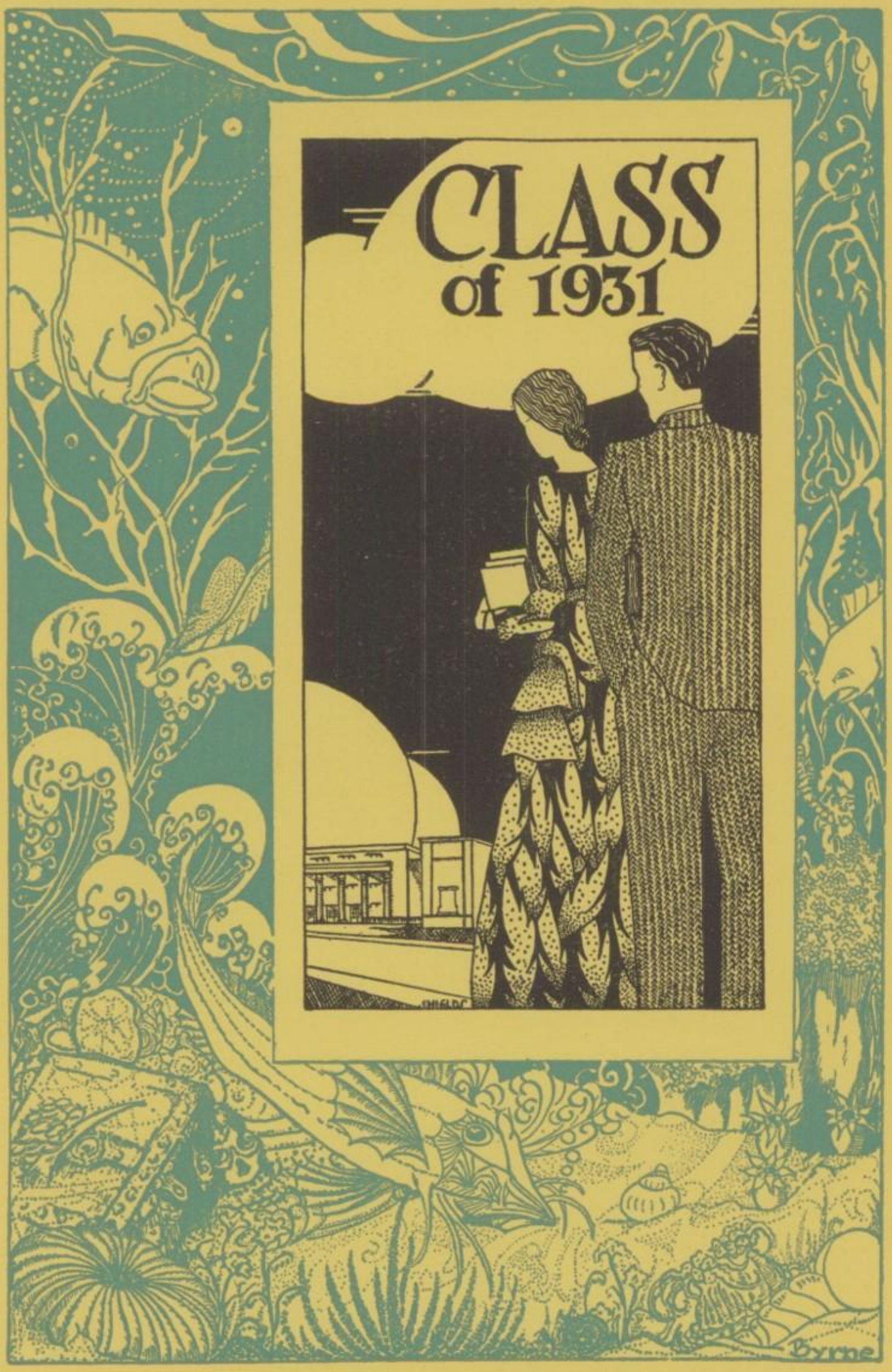
Conversing there through all the night
The lockers one by one,
Were telling of their sad disgrace
And what each youth had done.
And now let us remember this,
Since we know lockers care,
To treat them kindly like our friends
And save them from despair.

—Mary Catherine McLain

HONEST, WE DO

We're confessin' that we love you,
White and blue, we're all for you.
We own we hate to leave you
  Shortridge, we do.
We loved you every moment,
And your halls where we have met,
Loved your work, and loved your pleasure,
Dear old school, we'll not forget,
  Honest and true.

—Dorothy Naftzger


CLASS
of 1931
Byrne

ABBETT, MARGARET—Brown-eyed Peggy's forefathers must have been Spanish—she gets such a thrill out of the language now. Chorus girl in the All-School Revue. Glee Club.

ADAMS, JAMES—"How about your dime?—Aren't you going to pay up today?"—"When are you going to take the Echo, anyhow?—where's your school spirit?"—Hmmmm! You again, Jimmy! Introducing our Echo agent and general nuisance about Home Room 209A. But we really like our good-looking Jimmy in spite of his "Shylock" tactics, and he'll probably be a big business man some day.

AGAN, RUTH JEAN—Brown hair, brown eyes, five feet two—there you are! Ruth is planning to be secretary to some successful business man. "Pudge" likes to collect insects, and she likes swimming and sports and just "people in general." Drama League.

AIKINS, ALMA—Alma is still another girl who, like so many of our class, intends to devote her time to nursing. Noble girl!—sez we! Or, should she change her mind, don't be surprised if she enlists in the cavalry, since she's so very fond of riding. Girl Reserve.

AKE, MARJORIE—Marjorie's an expert dressmaker who says she wants to be a doctor. Oh, Marjorie, how could one Ake make you feel that way? Drama League. Chess Club. Junior Variations. Math Club. Prop. Com. Sr. Play. Likes the society of Ada Mozel'e Miller.

ALLISON, DALE—Dale has high ambitions—he tells us he simply must be an aviator. And girls, you are sure to like him—he's tall and good-looking and firmly declares that dates are his favorite pastime—but alas, his affections are centered on a certain Dorothy at Tech!

AMMERMAN, DOROTHY—If this weren't an inland city, this enthusiastic swimmer would surely be a mermaid. She swims through her studies to get good grades, too. Now, "rescuse us for protruding," Dorothy, but who is the writer of those mysterious letters you produce in Assembly?

ANDERSON, JEAN LITTLE—Who could have a middle name more suited to her than has our pretty, little Jean? She admits that writing letters is her favorite pastime. Now who do you suppose is the lucky person?

ANDERSON, JOHN—After trying Tech during his Junior year, John decided he liked Shortridge better, so we're fortunate enough to have him here, graduating with us. He's been nominated as one of the school's most bashful boys, but that doesn't apply when he's with his best friends. Russell Freeman and Harold Miller. Shortridge Bible Club.

ANDERSON, VIRGINIA—Virginia attended Morton of Richmond until better judgment, or circumstances, brought her to Shortridge. Anyway, we're glad she's here! She's going to business college and someday she'll be taking dictation from some lucky man.

ANTLE, MARGARET—Margaret admits she must have fun, so we're not surprised that she likes to dance, swim, and watch football. Active member of the Drama League.

APOSTOL, RUTH—Ruth is one of these peppy, snappy, little girls who always have something witty to say. Besides dancing in the All-School Revue, she appeared in the Vergilian Pageant. Always ready to "go places and do things" with Winifred Jean Loudon and Lorraine Skelton. Honor Society.

Class Photos by Dexheimer Studio

ARNOLD, DONALD—Don spent three years at Plainfield High School but came to Shortridge to graduate. He has taken an active part in school affairs, especially the Drama League. He is a member of the A orchestra and the Boys' Glee Club.

ARNOLD, GEORGE—One of the few Shortridgers who may aptly be termed "small but mighty." An awfully good student and one of Mrs. Watson's devotees.

ASHER, BETTY—If you see a little bit of a girl with dancing brown eyes and curly brown hair—it's Betty! We've been feeling awfully neglected lately—for now she's a co-ed at Ohio State.

AUERBACH, ALICE—Here's a girl who can easily manage green "Chevies" and brunettes, struggle successfully with golf and grades, and still find time to dance in the Junior Variations and All-School Revue. Class Prophet.

AUGINBAUGH, SUSAN—Pretty, quiet, and popular, suits Sue to a "t." Sue is one girl who can play a piano like Rachmaninoff, for she is pianist for the Orchestra and is a member of the Shortridge Trio. After Shortridge, DePauw will be her "Alma Mammy."

BAAS, PAULINE BARBARA—"Paul" is an attractive brunette who likes to skate and sing in her leisure time. In school she is most interested in commercial work and goes around with Magdalen Buck.

BACKEMEYER, BERTHA CATHERINE—"Bert" is a quiet girl but remember that "Still water runs deep" (where, oh where, have you heard that before?) Thirty-three and one-third per cent of that Backemeyer-Buck-Chaffee trio. Blissful when drawing or reading.

BACKEMEYER, FRIEDA—Report has it that she likes Spanish, but we feel that she really has other (!) preferences. Ask ——— (?). Combination of pretty hair, bright smile, and winning manner—that's Frieda.

BACON, MILDRED—As captain of the Girls' Debate team, this year, and member, last, Mildred debated against Bedford with all her characteristic enthusiasm, charm, and ability. It was under her guidance that Tuesday's Echo Staff enjoyed such a successful fall term. Franklin Press Convention. Annual Staff. Press Club. Secretary of the Editorial Board. Math Club. Secretary of the Senate. Girls' Debating League.

BAILEY, RUBY—Vivacious, snappy, and petite—that's Ruby. She left us in January, but who could forget the mysterious fortune-teller of the Junior Variations? True Blue Club. Physiography Club.

BAKER, BETTY—Not only trying but making a success of playing the harp, now, instead of waiting to play one in the "Golden Streets." A sure 'nuff musician and a pretty blonde.

BAKER, JULIE—And now, we want you to meet the Liner Editor of this Annual. Julie's "it" and rollicking good humor have won hosts of friends for her. Math Club. Press Club. Friday's Echo. Junior Variations. Patrician Aedile in Roman State. Vergilian Pageant. Chemistry Club. Senior Honor Roll. Franklin Press Convention. Miss Shoup's Journalistic Comp. II Class. Honor Society.

BANISTER, MARTHA JANE—Everyone knows Martha Jane by her sunny disposition and gracious manner. Member of the Social Committee and helped to make the school parties a success. History Club. For further information, see Mary Elizabeth Ikerd or Frances Shaw.

BANKERT, DOROTHY—We'll guarantee that Dot could make anyone have a severe case of "doubling up of the heart-beat," for she wields a line that is practically irresistible to the opposite sex. When she is not using the afore-mentioned "line," she may be found with Betty Miller and Viola Alters.

BANTA, MARTHA—Martha lends the proper amount of dignity to the mischief-making Bacon-Baker-Banta-Davis-Dawson-Zitzlaff sextet. She admits she collects elephants—we think she has at least (!) three. Well, one would be handicapped, big game hunting in this part of the world. Press Club. Press Convention. Friday's Echo. Honor Roll. Miss Shoup's Journalistic Comp. II Class. Honor Society.

BARNES, HOLLIS—Here is still another of our good-looking Irvington-ites. Hollis surely has all the advantages—black, curly hair and a brain (yes, really!) that not only grapples with but conquers every kind of math.

BARNES, LOWELL—The Paderewski of Shortridge! Lowell knows more about music than the rest of us ever heard of. He plays a trombone in the Band and has been a member of the Choir for the last three years.

BARNETT, FRANK—The famous "Shortridge Lil." His writing on the Echo has caused a lot of favorable comment both in and out of Shortridge. His best friends are Walter Hiner, Jack Deupree and Justin Blay. Frank is Snifter No. 2, and his nickname is "Bunoski."

BARNETT, INEZ—Inez is crazy about "Goldy" and gardens and football. Now we ask you—are those weaknesses? A regular little scout when it comes to building camp-fires and putting up tents. Rather serious and thoughtful. Member of Drama League.

BATCHELOR, JOHN—One of our senior athletic managers. Johnnie took Physics III and aspires to be a famous scientist. Pushes a peppy pen as Sports Editor of Tuesday's Echo. Gym Team. Press Club. "S" Men's Club. Property Chairman in the Junior Variations and All-School Revue. Honor Society.

BAUMGARTNER, BARBARA—Barbara is not only awfully pretty and attractive, but she also makes marvelous grades! She holds the girls' bird record for Shortridge and knows more about butterflies and birds than anyone. Honor Society in Junior year. Senior Honor Roll. All-School Revue and Vergilian Pageant.

BEALE, JANE—This little red-head (it's all right—she admits it) plans to be a nurse and soothe fevered brows. Oh, to be sick with Jane as nurse! No one is sad when she's around to liven up the party. She chums with Helen Burk and Betty Bell.

BEASLEY, LUCY ELISABETH—Shortridge welcomed Betty from Garfield High School of Terre Haute two years ago, and since then we've all become familiar with her smiling face and pleasant manner. Her activity in the Drama League is furthering her ambition to become an actress.

BEATTY, JOE—Joe's a true Shortridger now, although his loyalty used to belong to Tech. He's interested in sports of every kind and has an ambition to visit South America.

Martha Jane Banister

Barbara Baumgartner

BEESON, JOHN—"Y'sir Cap'n," and Private X, Y, or Z steps up 'cause it's Captain Beeson, mainstay of the local Shortridge militia and second ranking officer. The "Cap'n" can bang out a semblance of music on the piano, too, so his friends, Ralph Clifton and DeVoe Pace, tell us.

BEHMER, HELEN—Here's a little home-town girl who creates a riot away from home. There's not much to her—in size—but she surely makes up for it in other ways. From the course she's taking, we judge that Helen's planning to be a little home-maker.

BELSER, FRED—Everyone likes our genial good-humored Fred. Tall and blond and good-looking—who could ask for more? Incidentally, he's a noble boy—he likes all his teachers and gets along swimmingly in his studies.

BERNS, HERMAN—A big boy who came from a small town and made good. The mainstay of a great basketball team. His name is synonymous with basketball, and awfully good basketball, at that. Herman's one of the most likeable boys in our class—just ask Esther!

BERRIE, FLORENCE—One-third of the Avery-Baker-Berrie trio—that group famous for showing people how to "go places and do things" in a new and entertaining way. "Flossie's" going to DePauw to become an artist. All-School Revue.

BERRIE, MARGARET—Margaret is one of those attractive girls who can boast a becoming combination of brown hair and blue eyes. Our would-be authoress has taken and enjoyed a lot of English in preparation for her career as a writer.

BERRY, MAXINE F.—A diminutive black-haired girl whose nickname is Max. Her middle initial might stand for fascinating. Left Shortridge in January. Ambition is to travel. Has a fondness for both tennis and dancing.

BESWICK, ELSIE PEARL—And people wonder why postmen become hump-shouldered!—you see Elsie's Herbert is far away (!) and she wears out three or four fountain pens weekly, writing to him. Choir for three years.

BEYER, CARL—Watch out, fellows!—here comes "Beyer." He's a track man and "fast" in more ways than one. In order to remain true to his "one and only," Carl is going to Wabash. Junior Variations.

BISHOP, LYRA—Oh! don't you know her? Just our own Betty, masquerading under her real name. She deserted us in January, after simply eating up all the commercial courses she could get.

BLACK, HARRY—Here's the blond boy with a wide smile for everyone. Harry is one of the original members of the Booster Club of Shortridge. Snifter No. 18 in that celebrated organization.

BLACK, JOHN ERNEST—John is very much interested in corporation law and journalism and plans to keep on with one of these after graduation. Member of Tuesday's Echo. History Club. Press Club. Senior Play.

BLACKLEY, WILLIAM—Bill is an avid history student and a great admirer of Mr. Goldsberry and Mr. Roache. Besides the Snifters he runs around with Bud Stalker and Herb Hays. Bill can't be excelled in playing pool and billiards.

BLACKWELL, DOROTHY—Dot is a quiet girl but when it comes to good grades, well, she makes people take notice. Made the Senior Honor Roll. Honor Society.

BLACKWELL, GEORGE—Every class has a glad-hand-boy—here's ours! South Denver surely lost a lot when George came to Shortridge. "Blackwell" enjoys drawing other things besides friends, and he plans an artistic career—he's an artist on the "uke," too. Took part in second-prize winning act in Junior Variations. Social Committee.

BLAKLEY, EARL—The first of the Blakley-Hadley-Wilson-Komstohk quartet—the one who soothes their bitter moments with soft strains of his famous bassoon, sax, or clarinet. Band. Orchestra.

BOGIGIAN, PAUL—Paul's hobby is printing and he gets a lot of experience along this line, helping to put out the weekly news magazine issued by the print shop. A quiet, nice-looking boy who can always find something worth-while to do.

BOGIGIAN, ROXY—Science holds no terrors for Roxy. She took zoology, chemistry, and botany! May usually be seen collecting leaves or insects with Margaret Titus. Thursday's Echo Staff. Drama League. Vergilian Pageant.

BOWERS, FRED—Fred says his hobby is sleeping and eating, and he goes on to tell us (very confidentially, of course!) that he plays the victrola with great skill—ah! His blond hair and cheery smile have won many friends for him, especially (quoting Fred), "a certain person in Virginia."

BOWERS, MARION—Marion?—oh yes, you mean Bud! Our personal nomination for one of the best-looking, best-dressed, and popular boys in the senior class. His curly hair has made more than one feminine heart miss a beat. Drives Jim Hendricks and Bob Short around in his famous Studebaker.

BOWSHER, CATHERINE—One of the main reasons why we're glad we came to Shortridge. "Kitten" rates so many friends that it would take a book to record their names. Editor of Thursday's Echo. Secretary of the Editorial Board. Franklin Press Convention in Junior year. Girls' Debating League. Honor Society.

BRADSHAW, JOHN—As Cadet Major of the R. O. T. C., John barks commands at all aspiring soldiers. Went to Howe Military School one year and is interested in anything connected with "soldiering." President Officers Club. Commander R. O. T. C. Honor Company. Thursday's Echo Staff. Took part in All-School Revue. Armistice Day Pageant and R. O. T. C. playlet, "The Traitor."

BRINSON, CARROLL—Everyone who knows Carroll likes him. An addition to Shortridge from Monticello, Mississippi. Likes art and is on the Annual Art Staff . Intends to give Purdue the benefit of his presence. Honor Society.

BRITTAIN, EDNA—Edna is another of Shortridge's lovely blondes—'nuff said! She enjoyed her science and home economics and numbers among her many friends Eva King and Dorothy Chaplain.

Catherine Bowsher

BROWN, DONALD—This young gentleman has a pronounced weakness for the name Edna. He is sometimes called Don and again Brunovitz. An avid student of commercial law. Snifter No. 9.

BROWN, EILEEN—The athletic office and the boys on our team just couldn't get along without Eileen. She's just as pretty and snappy as can be—curly brown hair and big brown eyes and lots of pep.

BROWN, MARSHALL—"Brownie" is a quiet fellow who likes to read and write—he aspires to be a second Joseph Conrad or Sinclair Lewis. Hopes to honor DePauw University with his presence. Often seen in the company of Bob Kerr, Bob Wilson, or Bill Fear.

BROWN, SHIELA—It was because of people like Shiela that Miss Pratt's Social Committee was so effective this year. She showed her dancing ability in both the Junior Variations and the All-School Revue. Runs around with Janet Jaqua.

BROWNING, BETTY—Here's the sweetheart of the athletic department—nobody excluded. No wonder men prefer 'em when there are such blondes as Betty. How they wish there were more! Most usually with Marcella Moore or Dot Pettinger. All-School Revue. Student Social Committee. Girls' Glee Club.

BROWNLEE, GLADYS—This black-haired, brown-eyed miss takes English in big doses—and bridge—just wait until you play against her! Since Gladys is going to be a buyer, perhaps we'll owe our best-looking clothes to her judgment. Our fate is in your hands, Gladys!

BRUNNELL, LOUISE—Can't you picture Lou, about ten years from now, a successful interior decorator? We certainly can. Maybe her best friends, Mildred Huffman and Jane Lowe, will give her a great deal of patronage. Who knows?

BUCK, MAGDALEN—Very blonde, very small, and very popular is Magdalen! She likes botany so well that she hopes to teach it someday. She's been attending Central Business College since she left us in January.

BUCK, EILEEN—"Babe's" pet hobby is collecting miniature elephants and we understand she is fond of making other sorts of collections, too! Boys, beware! And here's a little secret about Eileen—she really can play the piano.

BUGBEE, JEANNE—Another girl who plans to do her bit toward lightening the lot of the poor invalid—for Jeanne's going to be a nurse, too! A good friend of Mildred Marsh and Betty Bell.

BURDIN, GRAY—Here is one of the big DeMolay men about school. Very fond of reading and gets a big thrill out of warbling, crooning, or just plain singing (if you will) in the Glee Club. We like to hear him, too! Often seen in the company of Herb Smeltzer and Fred Swain.

BURNS, WILLIAM—One of the science and math fiends for whom the chemistry department is noted. Hopes to rate Chemical Engineering at Purdue, and he'll probably make it! Ranks Jack Garrett among his personal friends.

BUSH, ANNA MAY—And here is the little girl with the lovely auburn (for the benefit of unbelievers, it is not red!) hair. Her favorite pastime is playing the piano and she surely pushes a peppy pedal!

BYRNE, JOSELLA—Here's a young lady who beats a wicked drum and plays the piano, too. Since she intends to become an art teacher, Josella is planning to enter the John Herron Art Institute, where she will continue her art and pottery work. All-School Revue.

BYRUM, MILDRED—Mildred will be right at home if she ever goes to Germany, for she enjoyed German more than any of her other courses. She seems to spend most of her time dreaming of a certain "one and only" named "Jimmy."

CABALZER, EDNA—One of our senior babies and one of those cute little girls whose size is no handicap to them. Plays the piano well, and when it comes to friends, she chooses the two inseparables, Winnie Jean and Ruthie—and take a look at the A plusses she's stacked up—'specially in physics and chemistry!

CAPLIN, CHARLES—"Chick" came to us from Manual Training High School. He has a number of interests, ranging from baseball to chemistry and bookkeeping. Plans to work in Chicago after graduation and hopes to become a good auditor.

CARR, JACK—Butler will get a real fellow next fall when Jack enters. He's interested in everything and everybody—and especially in driving around in his high-powered car. We won't hold it against him that he is often found with Bud Bowers or John Esterline.

CARTER, ELNORA—Elnora left us in January, but now she's back here graduating with us. She certainly enjoyed her commercial work. She's often seen with Ruth Stonebraker and Grace Moore.

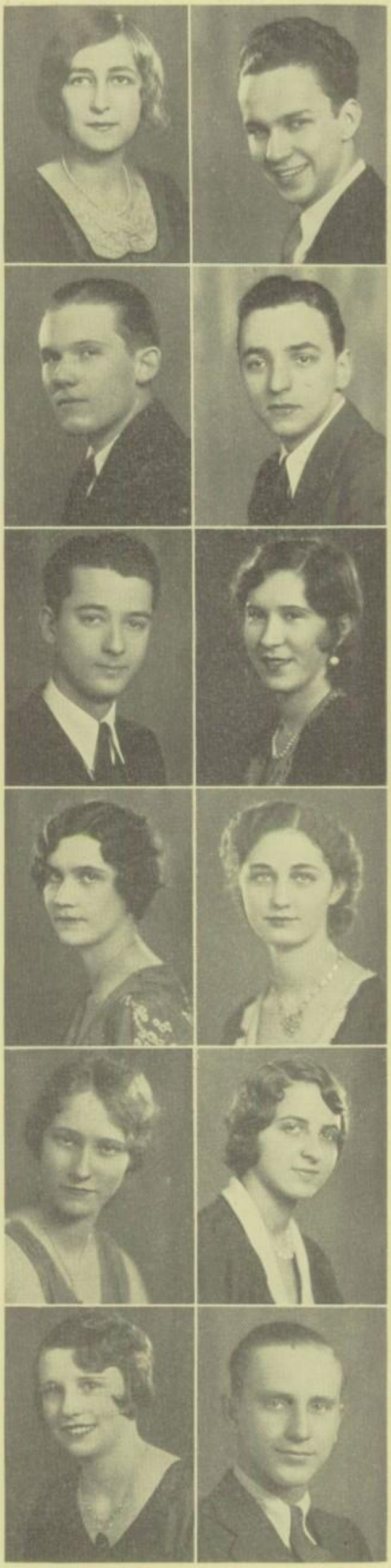
CASE, ALICE—"Al" or "Casey"—she answers to both. She's going to Indiana in the fall to show 'em how to play solitaire, among other things. Another Joan Crawford fan.

CASE, ELMER EARL—Earl was the crack forward on Coach Messersmith's Blue Devils in the 1929-30 season. An all around good sport and everyone likes him. Took lots of commercial subjects and history.

CAUGHRAN, WILLIAM—This fellow is greatly interested in all kinds of sports, especially hunting and fishing, and is a great lover of books and spends all his spare time reading. Member of gym team in '28. Goes around with Gino Ratti and John Stephens.

CAYLOR, EVELYN—Feeling badly? Get Evelyn to nurse you back to "health and happiness." When she isn't in Room 120, she is usually with Dot Lewis, Anne Lanteau, or Dot Gruman. Could be a musician if she chose, for she surely can play the piano and sax.

CAYLOR, MILDRED HELEN—"Midge" has a taste for the commercial department and is going to Business College after she graduates. Her hobbies, so she says, are reading and dancing, and when it comes to parties, Evelyn is right there—a keen little dancer.



CHAFFEE, MARTHA EILEEN—Eyes—hazel with lots of sparkle and life; hair—pretty and blonde—yes, that's Eileen—pretty, friendly, and popular. You rarely see Eileen alone—her ambition is to have everyone like her and—well, that shouldn't be hard to realize. Honor Society.

CHAMBERS, ROBERT W.—Bob is one of the finest, best-liked boys in the senior class. Regardless of the subjects he takes, he always gets good grades, as is evidenced by his place on the Senior Honor Roll. Bob's hobby is art, and he loves to take motion pictures. Official lighting director of Shortridge. Annual Art Staff. Chairman of Announcements Committee. Honor Society. Publicity Manager, Senior Play.

CHEESMAN, RICHARD—He knows everybody, and everybody knows him, that's Dick. A quiet, good-looking boy. For further details, consult Mary. All-School Revue.

CHENOWETH, JEAN—Jean was one of the best musicians we've ever had at Shortridge. Played four years in the A Orchestra and assisted Mr. Wise in 1929 and 1930. Wrote the "Shortridge Philosopher" and "Sharps and Flats" for Monday's Echo. Jean left Shortridge in January to enter Butler. Drama League, Press Club. Physiography Club. All-School Revue. Junior Variations.

CHENOWETH, KARL—Karl is a real musician, for he plays the oboe in the band and has been in several of the orchestras used in school plays. Hopes to become a member of a famous symphony orchestra. Runs around with Carroll Brinson and Nelson Trusler.

CHERRY, ALBERTA MAE—And a sweet one, too—not the Indiana variety. Must be of Spanish descent, judging by her versatility in that language. Drama League.

CLAFFEY, MILDRED—A quiet brunette who favors English and mathematics. Member of True Blue Club. Mildred loves to read and collect postal cards, and aspires to be a librarian.

CLAPP, MARY HELEN—Mary Helen came to us from Huntingburgh High, and we're as glad as can be. Numbers Margaret Stanley, Connie Apostol, and Jeanne Spiegel among her many friends. Made such good grades that she made the Part-Time Honor Roll. Enjoys playing basketball, volley ball, and baseball. Honor Society.

CLARK, CAROL—The word, Carol, is synonymous with pep, giggles, and good times. Our Carol proves it. Her favorite pastime is keeping out of mischief but the question is, does she?

CLARK, JUNELLEN—"Junebug," so she tells us, wishes to see the world. We hope she gets her wish. One third of the Clark-Sellers-Millikan trio. True Blue Club. Booster Department.

CLARK, MARION—Marion is the person for some future business man to meet right now. She plans to attend business college so that she'll be a perfect stenographer. Eileen Buck, Alberta Cherry, or Carol Clark usually accompany her on her frequent trips to the theatre. Marion has been in the Glee Club for three years.

CLARK, ROBERT—This is none other than an aspiring young chemist who came to Shortridge from Lakewood High School. Lakewood's loss is our gain. Teams with Ed Meyers and Joel Inman.

CLARY, CHARLES—Watch your step, Rudy! Charlie can surely handle a megaphone, as all who have heard him sing, will testify. Chairman of the "Old Gang" act, which tied for second prize in the Variations. A good sport.

CLEMENS, JOHN—"Sonny" intends to go fast and far in the world. He has been on the track and gym teams and hopes to become a race-driver. Perhaps this will help him get to his would-be alma mater, Southern California. Annual Art Staff.

CLEVER, HELEN—Helen's the "first lady" of our class and we're mighty proud of it. She is ex-Vice-President of the Fiction Club. Member of the Press Club. Monday's Echo Staff. Glee Club. Showed her dancing ability in the All-School Revue. Made the Senior Honor Roll. Honor Society.

CLIFTON, RALPH—Fore! 'Tis Ralph, teeing off for the 1930 golf tourney, in which he carried off all the honors. He's no lady's man, but they go for him anyway. Pals with John Beeson and DeVoe Pace and rates Vice-President of the Officers Club. Another mainstay of the army. He's already realized his ambition to be a regular fellow.

COCHRANE, THOMAS—Thomas is a big man about school in more ways than one. Has a big grin and an equally big heart. Was one of the Nit-Wits in the Revue and it seems to have its effect on him! Nicknames: "Tom" and "Bjork." Snifter No. 7.

COFFIN, ALFRED S.—Another reason why most girls like Shortridge. But don't limit it to girls. Al is popular with everybody—boys, girls, men women, etc., (!). At one time Al had ambitions to become President but finally decided to go to Purdue and learn architecture.

COFFIN, CAROLINE—Caroline's body may move in Shortridge, but her heart prances at DePauw, usually serenely following the doings of a certain frat, in general, and Gordon Ward in particular. Vice-President of the Fiction Club. Press Club. Senior Play and Party committees. Glee Club. Junior Variations and Revue. Friday's Echo. Annual Staff.

COFFIN, WILLIAM—Bill really takes an interest in everything, but he likes golf and basketball better than anything else. Played basketball in his first two years on freshman and reserve teams.

COLLESTER, ALICE—Although Alice is the sort of dramatic brunette who should have been a Spanish princess, she is only a student at Shortridge, whom we all know, who adores commercial courses. Numbers Alice Keller, Lillian Judd, Virginia Casmire, and Helen Schlessinger among her best friends.

COLLIER, JANET—Lack of space limits us in our remarks about this sweet little girl but for more detailed information, we refer you to Corliss Maxam, a recognized authority on the subject—he won't mind. An active member of the Drama League. Going to Butler to learn to teach the kiddies. Pal of Eugenia Knipp.

COLLINS, RUTH—A loyal Shortridger but she still thinks Tech is not so bad, in a good many ways. Ruth's going to divide her time between Butler and Indiana. Friend of Barbara Swain and Rosamond Collins. Glee Club.

CONDER, BETTY—And some people used to wonder why Culver's so popular in the summer—that was before they knew Betty. She used to wonder, too, but that was before she met that certain person! When you want to have fun, just get Betty to take you riding in "Ophelia." Student Social Committee. All-School Revue.

CONGER, EUGENE—Eugene likes art and history and spends his spare time delving into history volumes. He's an admirer of "Goldy" and Miss Allen. Seen in the halls with Charles Walters or ———?

CONVERSE, MARIAN JEANNETTE—Jean's sweet personality and quiet manner have won her loads of friends. One third of the Converse-Fillingim-Minter trio. An enthusiastic Spanish student and a member of the Choir.

COOK, MARY ELANORE—One of the sweetest, most demure girls in Shortridge—that's Mary Elanore. Pals with Rhoda Horne and has lots of other friends. Spanish is her pet subject here at school.

COOKE, RUTH—"Cookie" came to us from Broad Ripple in her sophomore year, and she still has some weak moments concerning their basketball team. She knows a good school when she sees it, though, and she helps us here with history and English.

COPELAND, FLORENCE—"Flo" came to us from Marion High School quite a while ago, and, although we can't tell you her whole life story "from beginning to end recluding everything," we can tell you that she's fond of swimming and admires Marlene Dietrich. Florence appeared in the All-School Revue.

COPELAND, JAYNE—Wonder if she remembers when she and Elizabeth Lupton and Winnie Jean Loudon formed that grade school triumvirate? A keen-looking blonde who really has that certain style. "Cope's" going to Wisconsin this fall. Loves horseback-riding.

COPPOCK, BOYD—Boyd claims that he knows the hang-out of all the fairest of the fair sex. He attended both Upper Arlington (Yea! rah! Upper Arlington and spell it out—now we dare you to try!) of Columbus and Logansport. Hi-Y Club.

COVAL, MARIETTA—Little and sweet! Just ask—oh well! And can she dance? Toe, tap, or what have you? She says she's going on the stage some day—Coval and Heller, "incorpulated." Pal of Winifred Jean Loudon but admits that her best friend is Bill H. (?). Soloist in All-School Revue. Plans to go to Indiana and leave Jac Broderick here without a partner. Honor Society.

CRAWFORD, HOWLAND—"Kemp" has specialized in commercial courses during his four years here. He can be funny without trying, and it's a real blue Monday when "Kemp" doesn't "crack off." Often found on a golf course when not honoring Bob Laird or Jake Koontz with his company.

CROSTREET, FRED—A good reason why girls like to stay out late at night. Before coming to Shortridge, Fred was a member of the famous Black Horse Troop at Culver. Junior Variations and All-School Revue.

CUMMINGS, HAZEL—Hazel's forte is pep, and from what we've seen of her, we would say she has enough of it for the whole school. An eager English student and fond of all her English teachers.

CUNNING, VIRGINIA—Virginia's golden hair and blue eyes, together with her stately manner, make her seem like a queen—a part she played successfully in the Vergilian Pageant. She has never been known to hurry but she has found time to write for Monday's Echo. Press Club. Senior Honor Roll. Honor Society.

Virginia Cunning

CUNNINGHAM, HILDA—"Skeeter" was born in India. Maybe that's the reason she always likes to be doing something. Drama League. Physiography Club. Girls' Glee Club.

DAILY, WILLIAM—In his four years at Shortridge, Bill specialized in botany, zoology, and physiology. In his spare time he tears insects to pieces in the zoo lab. The party of the first part of the firm of Daily and Duthie. Snifter No. 17. Will-maker.

DANIEL, HARRY—Harry is very interested in sports. Played varsity football for three years. Member of track team. Harry specialized in commercial subjects. Well-known and well-liked around school.

DANNEKER, ELSIE—Elsie is another of those quiet girls whom one often sees but seldom hears. Like her sister, Helen, '28, she is an ardent commercial student and intends to be somebody's stenog.

DARKO, LOUIS—One of the biggest little men of the class. Our Junior treasurer and Art Editor of this Annual. Louis is very much interested in dramatics and is an active member of the Drama League. Pals with Fred Swain. Honor Society.

DAUGHERTY, LETHA—Letha has eyes of blue and the fact that she is three inches taller than the accepted height doesn't make her any the less attractive. Since she's a commercial student, she will probably grace an office in some future day. Although a sport fan, she prefers swimming and excels at this.

DAVID, THOMAS—His favorite sport being golf, "Tim" aspires to become a second Bobby Jones, and he also likes to make model airplanes. He likes Shortridge so well that he's going to post for another year. His partners in crime are Fred Bowers and Dick Gaus.

DAVIDSON, SYDNEY—Sydney's been studying to be a druggist at the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy ever since he left us in January. Enjoyed physiography under Miss Washburn. Always seen with Dean Henderson.

DAVIS, BILLY—Billy is a fellow who likes to get off the ground. He has been varsity pole-vaulter for two years and he says that as a career, he would choose aviation. He is a member of the "S" Men's Club and is interested in all kinds of athletics. Let's hope he always lands on his feet.

DAVIS, JANE HUNT—Plenty of assets and plenty of plusses—oh, Jane, why the Hunt? You'll find eyes the right color eventually! Third on Senior Honor Roll. Ex-editor of Thursday's Echo. Girls' Debate Team. Math Club. Fiction Club. Senate. Chemistry Club. Press Club. Press Convention. Correspondent to North Side Topics. Roman State. Annual Staff. Honor Society.

DAWSON, DELLA LEE—Shortridge's smallest blonde journalist. On the Echo staff since she was a freshman. Della Lee was Editor of Wednesday's in her Junior year, and she now writes features for Wednesday's and Thursday's. Copy Editor of the Annual. Math Club. Press Club. Drama League. Senate. First Aid Room Assistant. Press Convention in Junior year. True Blue Club. Honor Society.

DAWSON, JOE—Joe is one of our budding artists. His hobby and ambition are art and he plans to go to the John Herron Art Institute. Came here from the Reitz Memorial School in Evansville.

DE CROES, ANNE—Since her entrance into Shortridge from a Detroit high school, she has won many friends and engaged in ever so many activities. Chairman of Mystery Act in Junior Variations. Drama League. Senior Play Committee. Honor Society.

DEMLER, BERTHA—Whenever you hear a laugh that runs all the way up the scale, you'll know that it's our "Berdie." More people than one have shot and made "holes in one," and especially Bill!

DENHAM, ESTHER—"Dere you is!" Or rather, here she is, for Esther hasn't been absent a single day during her four years here! "Ain't dat somep'n'?" A Drama Leaguer and a warbler in the Glee Club.

DERANIAN, ROXIE—Roxie spends all her spare time driving around in a big car. Wrote for Thursday's Echo and was third page editor for a semester. Spanish and commercial courses held the most attraction for Roxie.

DEUPREE, JACK—This dark, handsome boy is one of the most popular fellows around school. His weakness is a blonde who goes to Shortridge. Jack has been out for track, basketball and football. Goes around with Walt Hiner and Frank Barnett. Echo Staff. Editor of Journalism Echo. Annual Staff. Snifter No. 1. Press Convention.

DIGGS, MARY FRANCES—Here in portrait is one of our most versatile and popular seniors. Mary Fran came to us in her sophomore year and became Vice-President of the class in its Junior year. First on Part-Time Honor Roll. Editor of Monday's. Club Editor of the Annual. Honor Society, Junior year. Vice-President Student Council. Secretary Press Club. Math Club. Press Convention. History Club.

DONNELL, EDWARD FITZ-RANDOLPH—"Tudie" is one of Shortridge's tennis prodigies. Take your choice of the following nicknames for our little friend: Edward, Ed, Randolph, Tudie, Duke, Puss, and Sarah! Latin seems to have an attraction for Ed, and during his four years he has several times rendered his service to the Roman State.

DOUGLAS, GEORGE—"Dere's a pal!" We mean George and he's a real pal too! A familiar figure around the hall and everyone's friend—nobody excluded. Just watch George make a success of himself.

DOW, CLEMENCE MARIE—What a dancer! As full of pep as you'll ever find them, with all the snap and vim that goes with it. Clem's going either to Butler or to boarding school—can we help you to make up your mind, Clem? Winning act in All-School Revue.

DRANE, BERTHA LOUISE—Blondes are fascinating—but blonde editors—well, lucky Friday's Echo! Bert's active, too, just look. Press Club. True Blue Club. Chemistry Club. Social Committee. Drama League. Runs around with Harriett Renick and thinks "muchly" on DePauw. Captain of ushers, Junior Variations and Senior Play, 1930.

DREIBELBIS, THELMA—A brunette addition from way down south in Memphis. Better known by her first name, since her last name is too hard to pronounce. Plans to return to the South after commencement.

DRONBERGER, EVELYN GRACE—"Ev" is one of the best all 'round girls in Shortridge. First and foremost—she's a blonde, has loads of friends including Betty Stayton, Florence Druley, Thetis Fleming, has lots of charm, and finally, loves to play basketball, volley ball, hockey, baseball, and take in any sport.

DRULEY, FLORENCE—"Flossie" has loads of musical ability. She is a member of the Choir and the Shortridge double quartet. Plays the piano. Likes to ask questions, so she says. True Blue Club.

DUNKLE, DOROTHY—Somebody's laughing! oooh—here comes "Dotty." Chums with Lorraine Skelton and Winnie Holmes. Dot experiences a million thrills when anyone mentions the varsity basketball team, and she's at every game. And besides, our fickle Dot is an adoring slave to Maurice Chevalier.

DUNN, CHARLOTTE—Here's a girl who is truly musical. Charlotte loves her harmony and hopes someday to teach music in the public schools, and she surely can play the piano. Has carloads of friends and loves sports.

DUTHIE, DAVID—Dave is a big man in Shortridge musical circles. As a member of the Choir and the Band we would say that he's one harmonious person. Presided over the drums in the Junior Variations orchestra and sang in the "Old Gang" act. The other half of Daily and Duthie. Snifter No. 44.

EARHART, WILLARD—"Rescuse us for protruding" (what—again?) but will someone please tell us if Willard is any relation to the well-known Amelia? Anyhow, he's made a lot of friends during his stay with us and we all like him.

EBNER, EMIL—Emil went with the gang to fulfill his life-long ambition—to present a "Henry George" to Herbert Hoover. Good friend of Art Gage and has "that way" with the girls. Junior Variations.

EDWARDS, WALTER—Well-liked and always genial is Walt. He hopes that I. U. will teach him to become a doctor but right now he's most interested in military training and playing football and basketball. Sang in two Minstrel Shows. Officers Club.

EFROYMSON, JACK—Jack's that good-looking fellow who invariably gets good grades. He has a good-natured, friendly, and generous disposition and is liked by everyone who knows him. Wants to go east after graduation. Pontifex Maximus in Roman State. Honor Society in Junior year. Vergilian Pageant. Honor Roll. Annual Staff.

ELLIOTT, ELAINE—Now we know why so many people get sick. Who wouldn't with somebody like Elaine for a nurse? Came to Shortridge from St. Joseph Academy at Tipton and she's going to nursing school in Detroit next year. Best friend of Lilla Fell.

ELLIS, DOROTHY—Here's a girl who can really play a mean golf game. Likes it and art, too. Sister of Don of '29 and, like her brother, has plenty of friends.

ELLISON, EVELYN—Evelyn is a vivacious brunette who has majored in commercial subjects and is a good English student. Wrote clever verse in Miss Shoup's English VII class. Usually seen with Grace Young.

ERTEL, JOHN CHARLES—Here is another of Shortridge's tennis wonders. Not so tall but he can show you several things about the way to handle a racquet! Math and science have also gained "Chic's" attention and he plans to show them a thing or two at Purdue next fall.

Dorothy Ellis

J. C. Ertel

FAULKNER, LOUISE—Here's our pretty assistant Art Editor who is so sweet she's going to stay here next year to help in the Art Department. She's popular with everybody, and a real friend of Betty Fathauer, formerly of Shortridge.

FEHSENFELD, FRANK—Introducing that cheery, popular, and diminutive president of the Boys' Debating League. "Fehsie's" pretty small, but he has a big ambition—he wants to be diving champ of the world. Right now he dives for Shortridge. Honor Society.

FELL, LILLA—Introducing a would-be reporter who is almost sure to make good! Lilla enjoys football games and loves to read. Can be found with Elaine Elliott almost any time.

FENSTERMAKER, JOHN—A model "T" claims Jack's time when there's any to spare. He displayed quite a lot of talent in the Vergilian Pageant, and at present he spends a good part of his time producing astounding brain-children for the Literary Staff of the Annual. A tax-payer in the Roman State. Honor Society.

FERGUSON, BETTY—Betty is pep personified and whatever she undertakes goes over in a big way. Made quite a hit in the Junior Variations and the All-School Revue. Member of Chemistry Club and charter member of the History Club.

FEUERLICHT, KATHERINE—Katherine liked French so well she took French III and IV together! P. S.—She's still alive. Plans to attend Butler. Kat's a great mixer and has lots of friends.

FILLINGIM, MARY JANE—"Ever hear this one?—no?—well, just listen—" that's Jane for you. Never seen or heard without some new and brilliant (?) idea. And one of her more recent ideas is a suddenly developed liking for Bills, but this kind comes oftener than the first of every month—isn't that so, Mary Jane? Winning act of Junior Variations.

FINLEY, ETHEL—"Etty" has a smile for everyone, but for some reason the varsity basketball team holds a monopoly on her attentions. Perhaps she is the inspiration that the teams of past years have lacked. Junior Variations. Ethel plans to continue her athletic (?) career at Butler.

FISHER, BENNIE—Prosperity is not a characteristic of present day affairs, but Bennie intends to set things right and become a big business man. Anyway, let's wish him luck! Bennie likes to go swimming or play basketball with Jerry Jacobs or Leon Frisch.

FLANDERS, BHULAR MAE—"Boots" is a keen singer and her ambition is to be a successful radio performer. Having heard her sing, we are confident of her success. Choir.

FLEMING, THETIS—"Thedi" showed her good judgment when she came from Union City High School to Shortridge. Her good disposition has won her many friends. Her interest in commercial courses has occupied most of her high school career. Honor Society.

FLEMING, WILLIAM—"Bill" is a good looking fellow of diversified interests. Good friend of Carroll Reynolds and Rolland Gerrard. All-School Revue. Art Staff of Annual for the last two years—yes, that's why our Annuals are so attractive!

FOREMAN, WILLIAM—Just "Bill" to everyone. A nice-looking boy who always has a "sec" to converse with some fair lady—but we hear there's an "only one"—in Shortridge, too. Bill, his roadster, and Jim Funkhouser are just like that! Writes the witty wise-cracks for Tuesday's Echo. Honor Society.

FOSTER, DOROTHY BELLE—Here's one girl after any boy's heart and our nomination as successor to Nancy Carroll. A keen dancer who showed us how good she was in the All-School Revue. Madge Wallace and Marge Howard are her best friends. Girls' Glee Club.

FOSTER, JAMES—This young man wants to be an author, and he seems to be adapted to this line of work if great interest in journalism means anything. James deserted South Bend for us.

FRAND, RUTH—And here's our blonde lady who designs dresses—would like to be a buyer of dresses and surely knows how to wear them. She wields a mighty putter, too, and is usually in on all of Lillian Wetler's and Gabe Wagman's get-togethers.

FRANKLIN, FRED—Fred doesn't say much but he's interested in everything. He wants to attend Indiana University and become a doctor. Often found with Ralph Brown or Ivan Moore. Member of the Senate.

FREY, VIRGINIA—When Florida and Ohio lost her, they wept, but we just chuckled for we knew who was coming. "Ginger" is a real student and quite the pianist and, gentlemen, she's ready for every new dance step that hits this jolly old town.

FRICK, ELISE—Elise came to Shortridge from Salem, Indiana, and made a name for herself as soon as she walked in the doors. She can rattle off French—but don't hold that against her. Shortridge's gift to I. U. men—whom she joined in January. Virgie Lease is her favorite companion.

FRISCH, LEON—Twenty years from now you may walk into an imposing office and out will walk none other than our Leon, a successful doctor. Came to us from Washington (Indianapolis).

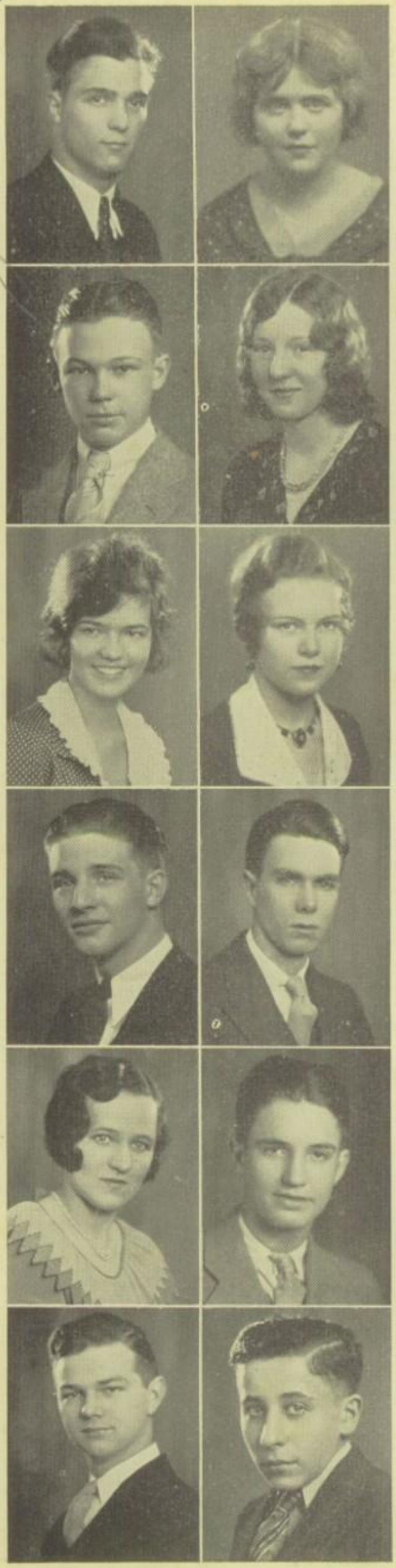
FROST, KATHRYN—One of the school's best violinists, is our pretty Kathryn! Member of Press Club. Drama League. Senate. Monday's Echo Staff. "Out of Town Students" committee in the True Blue Club.

FUNKHOUSER, JAMES—Known to everyone as a cheerful young man who made good as chairman of the Junior Variations and the Senior Play Committee. Honor Society in Junior year. Fiction Club. Ex-editor of Monday's. Co-writer of Strauss Ads. Special Correspondent to Indianapolis News. Press Convention. Captain Tri-State Debate Team.

GAGE, ARTHUR—Everybody likes and admires "Art." Gained fame as the sharp-shooting forward on the Regional Championship Blue Devil basketball team. Also out for football and track. Going to Purdue to study engineering. A good student, a fine fellow, and the kind of boy you like to know.

GAINES, PAUL—Paul aspires to be a big figure in the commercial world. He took a full schedule of commercial subjects while at Shortridge, besides a lot of math. Goes around with Chuck MacDougall.

Art Gage



GARRETT, JACK—Jack wants the letters "E. E." adorning his shingle when he hangs it out for the world to see. Likes to "tinker around" or go to shows with Bill Davis in his leisure time.

GARRIGUS, LOUISE—Louise is one of our most promising journalists and writes brilliantly . Remember the "Commentator" in Thursday's?—Louise wrote it. Since January she's been in New York doing newspaper work. Press Club. Drama League. Member of Miss Shoup's Special Journalism Class. Ex-editor of Thursday's Echo.

GAUS, DICK—Here's a young comedian whose ambition is to be a perfect fool, or, if he fails at that (but we don't think he will) a famous chemical engineer. Third page editor of Tuesday's Echo. Chairman of the Witless Intellectual Improvement Society of America, Incorrigible (whew!). Honor Society.

GAYER, THELMA—You all know Thelma—that little blonde girl with snappy sparkling eyes. It seems to us that our last year's basketball team caused her and her friends, Hazel Warren and Laura Van Remmen, no few heart throbs. Member of the Shortridge Quartet.

GAYLORD, MARY—Mary enjoyed Latin for three years—whew! By virtue of her black hair, she was given the part of "Queen of the Underworld" in the Vergilian Pageant. And just ask Mary about Henry (we dare you to!) Tuesday Echo Staff. Press Club. Math Club. Senate True Blue Club.

GENTRY, GENE—One of the prettiest and most attractive girls in our class—and very popular! We can't tell you all about Gene here but just look at her picture and see how charming she is!

GEORGE, RALPH—Here is one of our real big shots. Ralph is always cheerful and have you ever heard him sing or play that sax of his? Ummmm boy! Fiction Club. Drama League. Chemistry Club. Press Club. Choral Club. Junior Variations. All-School Revue.

GILL, NORMAN—"Norm" has a good deal of ability along the art line and to prove this he worked capably on last year's Annual Staff. Member of the January class. Success for Norman as a commercial artist seems sure.

GILTNER, ESTHER—Students (and the rest of Shortridge), step up and meet a real sportswoman. She even admits she plays miniature golf. Neverthless we're all for Esther—she's a real girl and quite a pal to Katy Butz and Eloise Welsh of '30. A Drama Leaguer, too.

GIVENS, WILLIAM PHILIP—As soon as he graduates, Bill is going to start working toward his ambition to become president of a large bank. Luck to you, Bill! He says his favorite pastime is truck-driving, and he loves to work cross-word puzzles.

GOETCHEUS, FRED—Well-liked by all who know him. Commercial subjects aroused his enthusiasm more than any other courses. Fred appeared in the Junior Variations.

GOLD, DAVID—David is another of the science wizards that haunt the physics department. Quiet and likeable. Wants to claim Purdue as his Alma Mater.

GOLDBERG, WILMA—Black hair, black eyes, and no one in school can wear those ritzy-looking clothes with quite the success that Wilma can. Runs around with Jean Goldsmith, Betty Asher, and Leah Traugott.

GOLDEN, KENNETH—"Kenny" hopes to be a journalist on an important newspaper some day. He started out right by writing snappy sport articles for Wednesday's Echo. He has many friends and is a good mixer.

GOLDSMITH, DOROTHY—She has everything in the line of attractiveness and charm and is a snappy dresser, a golfer, a dancer, and still she can handle school work and like it. Dot plans to enter the advertising field and we wish her success.

GRAUEL, WILLIAM—Here is one of the quiet lads of the class—but he pals around with two of the school's most notorious mischief-makers, Dick Gaus and Tom David. For himself he must believe in the adage, "He that hath knowledge, spareth his words."

GRAY, MARY—Perhaps in the future we shall hear of Mary in the capacity of a second Gertrude Ederle, for she loves to swim and spends a good deal of time doing it. However, she still finds time to practice on the piano and sax. Her chums are Gladys Fry, Rhodora Kimball and Carol Clark.

GREEMAN, TED—The first half of Greeman and Greenough. Ted was program chairman of the Junior Variations. Likes chemistry and math and he's going to the University of Cincinnati to study to be a chemical engineer.

GREENOUGH, WILLIAM—The red-headed half of Greeman and Greenough, "Incorpulated." Curly-haired, good-natured Bill has shown his ability along various lines during his high school career. As chief sports writer for Friday's, Bill put pep into the write-ups. Press Club. Math Club. Senate. As manager of the publicity for the Junior Variations, Bill was a great success, too. Honor Society.

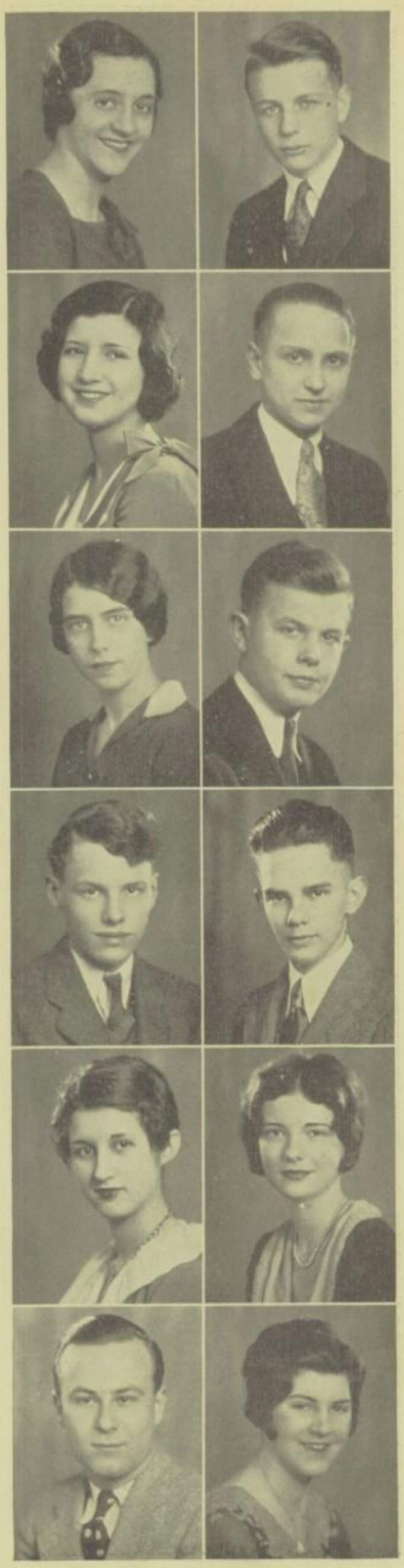
GREULING, EUGENE—Gene is absolutely a wizard when it comes to physics and he's interested in electricity, too. We have a feeling that physics is going to be even more popular than it is now, for Eugene is planning to teach it. We'll be seeing him at Butler!

GRIFFIN, FRANCES—Fran is crazy about swimming, golf, and tennis, and excels in all three. She's a Kappa pledge at Butler where she's been going ever since she left school in January. Specialized in journalism and was a member of Miss Shoup's Journalistic Comp. II Class. A lively brunette—and oh! how the boys crowd 'round!

GROFF, MARY JANE—Look everybody!—Here's the flapper, brought up to date, and very charmingly we think, by our own pretty, little Mary Jane. Rates all the good dances. Mary Jane was formerly an officer in the True Blue Club.

GROFF, VICTOR—"Shorty" is very small in stature but equally long in having a good time and being a good sport. During his freshie year he made it tough for visiting "rhinie" football squads. Ranks Bud Thorpe and Tom Lyons at the top of his list of friends.

GRUMAN, DOROTHY—A wonderful girl, a wonderful nurse, and a wonderful friend. Dot bade Shortridge "good-bye" in January but how could we forget her? As Miss Gaskill's assistant, hasn't she called us out of ever so many annoying (!) classes.



GUESS, JULIA LOUISE—"Judy" is undoubtedly one of Shortridge's most proficient harpists and has played for a great many affairs about school as well as being solo harpist in the orchestra. Wednesday's Echo. Charter member of History Club. Press Club. Drama League.

GUMM, IRENE—We hereby issue a warning to all members of the male sex that although Midge is diminutive in the extreme, there's danger in those big brown eyes of hers—so, beware! Incidentally, Irene stars in commercial subjects.

GUYANT, JACK—A big figure in the diplomatic service—that's Jack several years from now—he hopes—and so do we. Next fall he'll be responding to the frantic yells of the cheer leaders of Georgetown University and writing letters to Jack Shaffer and George Fuller, his particular cronies.

HABIG, VIRGINIA—We warn you, now, don't get into an argument with "Ginny"—you'll be sorry, if you do, for she's both a woman and a debater. Member of the victorious team that debated the Wiley girls at Terre Haute. Junior Variations.

HACKNEY, RUBY—"Cricket" is the "seen in the halls with" of Eileen Buck. Likes our fair city so well that she's going to stay here and go to Butler with the rest of us.

HADLEY, LAURA—Laura's one of our brown-haired, blue-eyed misses. Irene Gumm, Ella Hansen, and Elizabeth Gordon all testify to her friendliness, good nature, and charm.

HAFFIELD, WALTER VERNE—Verne (forget the "Walter") is Assistant Art Editor of the Annual and he's designed stage settings for Shortridge several times. He's going to be a painter and already displays rare ability as an artist.

HAGAMAN, VELMA—Right in the middle of a promising career at Warren Central, Velma walked out on them and came to us. some day you'll be hearing of her as the world's best private secretary—that's her ambition.

HAGEDON, CHARLES—Everybody knows Charlie, the tall, debonair, sophisticated, man-about-town. Has that certain something that attracts the weaker (?) sex. Talented in almost every respect—painting, drawing, writing, and composing. Fiction Club. Chess Club. Social Committee. Class Poet.

HAGEMAN, ELEANOR—Eleanor will certainly make some fortunate man a good wife for she's a master seamstress and cook. She intends to be a home economics teacher. A secret—she plays the piano.

HAINES, MARY STEWART—And now, meet the original Shortridge "live wire" and one of Miss Pratt's most ardent admirers. "Stew" is always busy—whizzing around in her car or Mary Luten's. Student Council. All-School Revue. Student Social Committee. Chairman of Gift Committee of Senior Party.

HALL, ELOISE—Eloise wins the coveted reward of a very handsome fur-lined vinegar cruet for being the most fickle girl in school. Her attractive blue eyes and brown hair are assets every girl envies. All-School Revue. A Orchestra.

HAMERSTADT, WILLIAM—Bill leads a "Sunny" life, looking after one particular Tudor Hall "ite." At least he has held his own for several years and rates high with the inmates (!) of the afore-mentioned school. Let's hope graduation doesn't mean the end of Bill's conquests. Social Committee.

HAMILTON, HILDA—Someday, when Hilda has reached the height of her ambition as a commercial pilot, we'll be hearing things about her that will make us say with pride, "We knew Hilda when we went to Shortridge together." Can't keep her feet still when she hears the strains of a peppy dance orchestra.

HAMPTON, BETTY—We all know Betty as the especially charming girl who sang so beautifully in the Girls' Glee Club, after coming to Shortridge from Broad Ripple. A future student of music.

HANSEN, ELLA—"Babe" is one of our devotees of the ledger and its intricacies. She has taken a number of commercial courses and wants to be a lawyer.

HARDESTY, GERTRUDE—She may be called anything from "Bounce-Feet" to "Greeny" but she's still Shortridge's little "giggling Gertie" and we're sorry to see her go. She loves the "Pantry," so we hear, but then, many girls' tendencies run toward the home.

HARRISON, WOODBURY—This lively satellite of Bernard Vonnegut and George Adams has a lofty ambition—he pines to become the world's most famous architect. Likewise he enjoys paddling around in the water and playing tennis.

HART, MARY E.—Between playing basketball and drawing pictures, Mary finds most of her time taken up. Her sole desire is to lighten the lot of the art students by becoming an art teacher. Exchanges gossip with Virginia Moore or Ruby Lane.

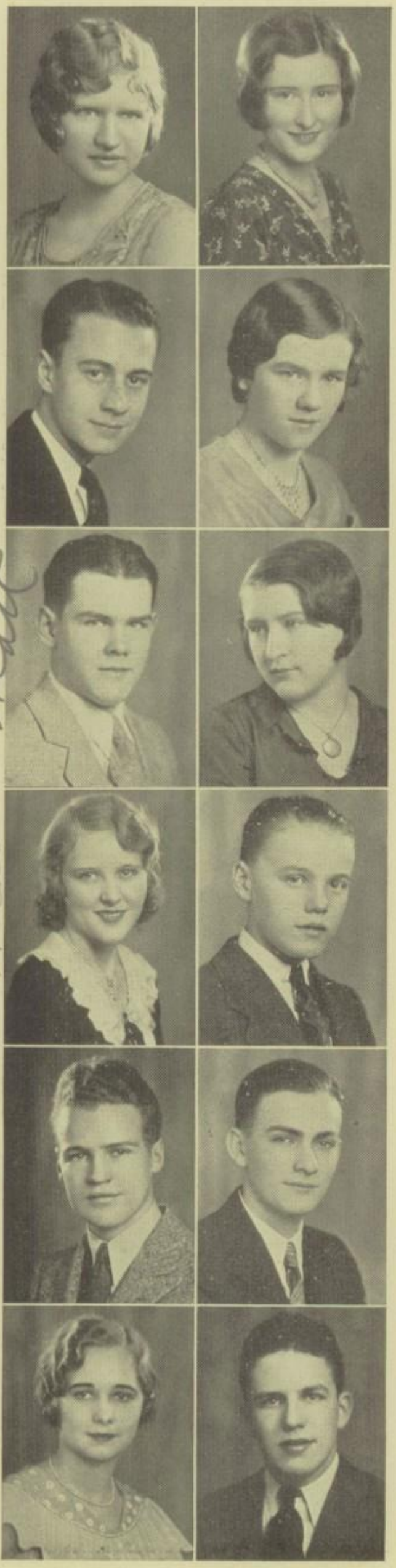
HARTER, DAVID L.—When you see one boy and two good-looking ladies, that's Dave. Learned to run them off their feet in track and to play circles around them in basketball. Social Committee. All-School Revue.

HARTZELL, MARY E.—Still another "Mary E.," but a very unusual one—vivid, peppy, and vivacious. Always in a good humor and smiles constantly. Surpasses all others in her studies and is an "all-around good student."

HAYS, HERBERT—Shortridge is losing the equivalent of two men with Herb graduating. He certainly had an elevating influence upon basketball and football and we have profited from his participation in both sports. Just watch him oversee things at Purdue next fall. (Now, isn't that an uplifting liner?)

HEARD, CHARLENE E.—Of course you've all "Heard" of Charlene and her cheery smile. An excellent Senior Secretary, a splendid Editor of Monday's Echo, and an excellent student. Clever writer of "Fiction, Diction." Honor Society in Junior year. Vice-President of Press Club. Student Council. Winning act in "Variations." All-School Revue. Vergilian Pageant. Honor Roll.

HECKMAN, MARVIN—Marvin is the good-looking blonde who has caused so many heart-throbs among the fair sex, but, it seems, there is only one girl for him—alas! And what a superior brand of basketball he plays—an especially outstanding member of our team!



HEINZ, GERTRUDE—Gertie is a member of the Lovely Blonde Society of Shortridge—'nuff said. She derives keen enjoyment from dates—even the kind in history books. And can she operate the Comptometer?—just watch!

HELMS, LUCIA—"Red" (yes, she has red hair) enjoys dancing and roller-skating (oh, these dignified people!). Maybe we shouldn't tell you this but Lucia's ambition is to marry a millionaire—good luck!

HENDERSON, DEAN—Here's a quiet, sincere lad who's not too quiet and not too sincere. He's quite an artist and plans to be an illustrator. A real pal—especially to Mary.

HESSONG, FLORENCE—A business-like young lady who is particularly interested in making expression her vocation. Florence has many admiring friends, among whom are Ruth Martin, Virginia Habig, and Marilyn Knowlton.

HIATT, ROBERT—Bob is one of the most likeable fellows around school—and good-looking, too. Because of his prowess as a football player, he won his letter. He is also an able chemistry assistant. Vergilian Pageant. All-School Revue. Junior Variations. Officers Club. Lettermen's Club.

HIBNER, MARY—Mary is one of the smaller members of our class—except in mentality. Expression, German, and physiography are her favorites and she plans to attend I. U. Drama League.

HICKS, HELEN—And here is our beautiful Helen of Troy—and didn't Helen make a hit in the Vergilian Pageant as the lovely queen? Has a particular weakness for Cathedral, or perhaps it's just a member of their athletic teams. Roman State.

HIGHLEY, JAMES—Jimmy portrayed with great aptitude the part of "Constantinos" in the Senior Play. A philatelist (for the benefit of the unenlightened—that means a stamp collector). Junior Variations. Honor Society. Band. Boys' Choir. Plays the banjo and drum, too.

HILL, HAROLD—Here's another one of those unbelievably clever chemistry and physics wizards. Strange to say, the neighbors don't seem to mind when Harold tunes up his saxophone or oboe, which speaks well for his playing. Shares secrets with Burton Farmer, Allen Holmes, and Max Healy.

HILL, HOWARD—Howard possesses a very unusual ambition—to finish school. Well, we wish that all our ambitions were as easily attained as his! Advanced Yo-Yoing and Jelly III are his favorite courses and he is outstanding in both these classes.

HILL, RUBY—Ruby has the kind of hair gentlemen prefer and also plays a preferred brand of tennis. A member of the varsity hockey and basketball teams and chums with Mary Sargeant.

HINER, WALTER—The irresistible hero of the Senior Play—and a real "ladies' man." More commonly known as "Smilovitch." Winning Revue Act. Sports editor of Annual, of Thursday's Echo, and of the Journalism Echo. Snifter Number 13. Cuts up in true Snifter style with Jack Deupree and Frank Barnett.

HOFFMEISTER, WESLEY—Another aspirant to become an electrical engineer and what a "live wire" he is along this line! Hunting and fishing are the two sports most attractive to Wesley. Band. Orchestra.

HOLDER, JAMES—With an ambition to become a lawyer and the chance to attend two such schools as Shortridge and I. U., James should go far toward the realization of his goal. When he's a busy successful lawyer, we hope he'll still find time to collect Indian relics he now finds so interesting.

HOLMES, WINIFRED—"Winnie" and "Dot" Dunkle are two more of these people who are "just like that"—pals, they say. Winifred, who is a journalist what **is** a journalist was elevated to the position of Exchange Editor of the Echo this year. Junior Variations.

HOLLINGSWORTH, WILLIAM VON—Here is an ardent follower of boxing, as well as an active participant in this gentle sport. Plans to attend Indiana and hopes to become one of our prominent physicians.

HOLT, ELEANOR—Eleanor is the ideal girl companion—she always has a peppy answer for everything and is an awfully good sport. Graduates at fifteen and has gotten A's and A plusses in physics I and II, taking both the same semester.

HOOVER, RICHARD—We owe much of the success of many of our school plays to Dick's skill as a stage manager. All-School Revue. Praetor in Roman State. Ex-secretary of the Senate and the Drama League. Press Club. Wednesday's Echo. Helped to stage the Vergilian Pageant, Senior Play, and numerous Drama League presentations.

HORNE, RHODA—Rhoda has a very marked preference for English, science, Mrs. Beach, and Mr. Seehausen. Since Rhoda arrived on the scene, many gentlemen have developed a sudden over-whelming weakness for gold-brown hair and blue eyes.

HOUDYSHELL, DOROTHY—One of our talented wielders of the paint-brush and crayons. Her artistic ability extends to the world of song, for she sang for two years in the Girls' Glee Club.

HOWARD, ELIZABETH—Here's a girl you want to know, for some day you're sure to read about her and be glad to remember "my school days." Her mind runs to science and she is a quiet and sincere student. Chemistry Club. True Blue Club.

HOWARD, MARY MARGARET—"Midge" would rather spend her time enjoying herself than anything. Still another lover of art who is planning to be a commercial artist after a preparatory course along this line at I. U.

HUFFMAN, WALTER—This modern D'Artagnan should have lived in the days when dueling was a custom, since his favorite sport, pastime, and hobby is fencing. Yet his ambition is to be a renowned chemist. Formerly attended Broad Ripple.

HUGHES, CHARLES EVANS—With such a distinguished name, we feel sure that Charles will surely be a success along any line he may follow. He answers to any of a series of nicknames bestowed upon him through popular use.

Ed Humston

HUGHES, SHANNON—Shannon is slow easy-going, and good-natured (no, it can't be spring fever for he's that way all the time). Occasionally drives a car (see Miss Pratt). Is an ardent "movie" fan, having no favorite actors. Social Committee. Choir. Minstrel, '30. (We just want you to know that this liner was supposed (!) by the writer to be funny—therefore laugh!)

HUMPHREYS, ROBERT—Bob has been a feature of the Athletic Office for several years and has made himself practically indispensable during this time. Purdue is his next Alma Mater. Math Club. Senate. Honor Society.

HUMSTON, EDWARD LEE—Ed is a real fellow—hard-working, conscientious, and likeable. Came to us from Tech as a junior and has become one of Shortridge's most prominent seniors. Assistant Business Manager of the Annual. Alternate on Tri-State Team. President of Senate. Math Club. Chemistry Club. History Club. Honor Society. Monday's Echo. Honor Roll. Junior Variations. Senior Play.

HUNTER, LYMAN—This popular fellow, with his cheery smile, is always hidden from view by a group of his many friends. Lyman's interested in many things and his "not seen without" is his "Chevy." Junior Variations.

HUNTER, MARY—Introducing the little girl with the big blue eyes. Tremendously popular and has personality plus. Famous for her charming smile.

HUSSEY, MERRILL—This is the tall, dignified boy known to his friends by the very undignified nickname of "Bimbo." A competent member of several athletic teams and intends to become even more proficient in sports at Northwestern next year. Physiography Club.

HUSTON, EUGENIA LOUISE—Eugenia is in the foreground when it comes to dramatics—she can create successfully any part and shows her ability in the Drama League. Received her letter for her efforts in volley ball.

HYNES, ANNABELLE—Annabelle is very fortunately blessed with the very asset necessary to the fulfillment of her main desire (to be an artist), namely, imagination. Wants to dangle heroes and long-suffering heroines in exciting predicaments and then snatch them from danger with a swish of her pen. Pals with Hallie Hunt and Thelma Dreibelbis.

IKERD, MARY ELIZABETH—Pretty, clever Mary Elizabeth—how she can play the piano! Comprises one-fourth of the Bannister, Ikerd, Hicks, Shaw quartet and surely adds to their gayety and fun.

INGRAM, MAXINE—Short and sweet, cute and blonde, that's Max and some of the reasons for her popularity. A very frequent visitor to the shores of Lake Michigan—she goes for her health, we presume! All-School Revue.

INMAN, JOEL—Wa da dum do ps—s! Get hot there, boy! Joel's right there with rhythm, pep, and "wim." Wields a racquet with some skill and isn't far from being the answer to a maiden's supplication. Band. Orchestra. "Royal Syncopators."

IRVINE, MAURICE—Maurice may not be able to sing as does the famous Chevalier, but he certainly possesses some of the charm of that other jovial Maurice and it is because of his unforgettable personality that we haven't forgotten him even though he left school in January. Enjoys all kinds of sports.

IRVINE, VESTA—We find brown eyes and auburn hair a very effective combination in pretty, good-natured Vesta and we've missed her since her departure in January. Derived a great deal of pleasure from her art and commercial courses.

IRWIN, REX—Rex played guard on the Blue Devils' championship football team in 1928-1929 and helped build up a strong defense.

JACKSON, MERLE—Merle is one of the few in school who enjoy playing the aristocratic game of polo. A good horseback rider and boxer. And our little friend is quite a practical joker—as many of us have found to our sorrow!

JACOBS, JEROME—Jerry can almost always be seen strolling down the hall with one particular girl. Plays the violin in his own inimitable way in the Orchestra. Headed for Butler.

JAQUA, JANET—A very special and particular reason for the ever-increasing popularity and efficiency of the Social Committee. Right there when it comes to putting over dances. Goes everywhere with Shiela Brown and Jane Diddel.

JARVIS, ROBERT—"Rub" affects one exactly like a Mark Twain story—there's plenty of humor and fun in both of them. History Club. Consul in Roman State (and oh how becoming those Roman costumes are to him!). Member of Hoosier Athletic Swimming Team. Heads his list of best friends with Ted Randall and Gus Klotz. Honor Society.

JENKINS, GWEN—Gwen took part in the Roman State Style Show and we think she always looks as if she were just ready to appear in another one—oh! those ritzy clothes! She likes to dance and looks forward to the time when she can have a dance studio of her own.

JENNER, EVELYN—Evelyn is a star in many things, but she fairly glows when dancing—with one particular ex-Shortridger. Besides she's fond of journalism and English and thinks Mr. Otto, "the nicest and sweetest" of all her teachers.

JOHNSON, SPURGEON—Everyone knows when "Spud" comes along—he's some tall, some handsome athlete, and some dancer!—and a musician, too! He's going to set things right in a financial way when he "grows up." He is planning to go to Butler.

JONES, VIVIAN—Admits a weakness for our own "Goldy" and for the handsome Gary Cooper. "Bibs" is growing up an athlete, having played on the intra-mural teams and on the varsity hockey team.

JORDAN, LOIS—Lois is only a part-time student at Shortridge—she spends most of her time at Franklin. The reprehensible Senator Swanson in last year's Senate trial. Alternate on Girls' Debating Team in 1929 and captain of the Terre Haute Team in 1930. Fiction Club. Honor Society.

JORDAN, WILLIAM—Known by the name of Bill to his friends, who are so numerous that space prevents listing them. A future I. U. student.

Bob Jarvis

JUDD, LILLIAN—Here's a tennis player—and a good one, too—who's bound to be a tennis star in the future. As you may have deduced, she's fond of tennis and many are fond of her, too.

JUDD, WALTER—Walter is another of Shortridge's military-minded sons—and due to be a great success in a military way some day. A star student—especially in French.

JULIEN, JUNE—The preferred blonde with all the charm that could be desired. Miss Gaskill's competent right hand woman and an indispensible feature of the First Aid Room. We like June and are proud of her friendship.

KAPLAN, ROSEMARY—Rosemary formerly attended Central High School in Detroit, where she was Sports Editor of their school paper. Since coming here she has become an admirer of Miss Yates. Swimming and golf help to fill Rosy's vacation—and oh! the boy friends!

KARNES, MARY HELEN—Art is winsome, little Mary Helen's chief interest, with math running a close second. She even survived college algebra, with moral support furnished by Pauline Rathert. Annual Art Staff. Honor Society.

KARNS, MARTINE—One of the most attractive in our class and she has **the** (!) dark curly hair. Runs around with Mary Elizabeth Pell and Dot Fitzpatrick—the trio what leaves the stronger (?) sex weaker. Junior Variations. All-School Revue.

KATTMAN, RUSSELL—Though an artist, Bud's ambition is to teach English at Butler—a nice quiet occupation and quite a break for the students of English. Designer of the winning Christmas Echo Cover in 1929. So smart that he went through high school in three years.

KAYLOR, JANE—Glendale, Ohio's, Junior College had her first, but she came to dear old S. H. S. soon enough to acquire a goodly number of friends and absorb an astonishing amount of French—n'est-ce pas, Janie? Sweet and smart—must we repeat "n'est-ce pas?"

KEELY, VERNON—The boy with the flaming locks whose horsemanship in the National Guards is said to be something of a marvel. His constant friend and pal is, however, a Ford (one Jimmy of the class of '30). Snifter.

KEISER, KATHERINE—"You villain! You wretch! Pul-ease go away!" Don't worry, it's only "Katy" practicing her readings. Enjoys acting as a polar bear enjoys a frigidaire and gave the Drama League a real break when she joined. All-School Revue.

KELLER, ALICE—Alice makes up a third of the peppy Keller, Keller, Raffensperger trio and her undeniable charm is heightened by her big blue eyes and black hair. An artistic girl who shows a good deal of talent.

KELLEY, HORACE—As Student Athletic Manager, Sports Editor of Tuesday's, Assistant Sports Editor of the Annual, and as a member of the golf team, popular Horace has been a valuable asset to Shortridge and the class of '31. He has been most interested in advertising and journalism courses.

KERR, ROBERT—Bob is one of those fellows who, although he never has much to say, can, he says, be depended upon to do a lot of thinking—quite an accomplishment—eh?

KETCHAM, RUTH—"Ketcham" seems to be Ruth's motto and how she lives up to it—as witness the pin she sports. As a member of the True Blue Club, Ruth is always sure to do the right thing for everyone.

KIMBALL, RHODORA—Basketball and volley ball are Rhodora's fortes and when she runs out onto the floor—opposing teams beware! To be a critic is the ambition of attractive little Rhodora.

KING, BETTY—Winsome, popular, and artistic and fond of sports and dancing—incidentally, we happen to have stumbled onto the fact (not on her feet) that she is a keen dancer. Hopes to become a commercial artist like so many others of our class.

KING, MORRIS—"Morry" is in a position to appreciate the advantages of Shortridge after trying Tech and Miami Military Institute. Butler will be the next school to be added to his list.

KLEE, WILLIAM—Bill wants to be a great chemist and there's not much that can stop him. He's headed for Purdue and more chem—we only hope he leaves us an atom, more or less. Usually seen with Frank Fehsenfeld.

KLINE, DIANA—Diana claims that her favorite courses in high school are chile, pie, etc. (well, we agree with her). "Di's" happy faculty of seeing the funny side of everything, as well as countless other likable qualities has endeared her to her many friends, among whom we find Mary Hunter and Belle Shapiro.

KNIPP, EUGENIA—A stellar athlete and a familiar figure around the girls' gym, is Eugenia. "Genie" played varsity baseball and volley ball, swims, and plays tennis. Headed for I. U. True Blue Club.

KNOX, JOSEPHINE—With her smile and engaging personality, "Jo" has made quite a place for herself at Shortridge. Prattles away to "Judy" Guess or Winifred Ward. Drama League. Ex-member of the now extinct Science Club. True Blue Club. Wednesday's Echo. Formerly a member of the Glee Club and B Orchestra.

KOCH, DORIS—Doris is devoted to athletics and to—oh well, anyway, she's seen quite often with a red-haired athlete. Varsity hockey, basketball, and volley ball teams for two years and has a sweater to show for it.

KOHLMEYER, FRED—Although he's Frederick to his elders, he's "Duckie Wuckie" to us and no one ever deserved the title more than he does. Between driving a car and going to dances and, of course, going to school, Fred is one busy man! Boys' Glee Club!

KOMSTOHK, JOHN—This jolly fellow attends all the basketball and football games with his particular cronies, Eugene Willson and John Hoopingarner. The theatres just couldn't make a living without John's steady patronage. Junior Variations.

KOMSTOHK, TOM—Another "fast" member of the track and cross-country teams who wants to live in luxury and own a Ford. He says he goes with Bill Hammerman because their coats are twins.

KREBSBACH, JOE—Joe is another of Shortridge's stellar athletes—and one who is particularly outstanding. Looks forward to going to Purdue and further distinguishing himself and his would-be alma mater in athletics.

KURTZ, MARGARET—A very artistic young person who wishes to attend Chicago Art Institute and become a commercial artist. Versatile in a musical way, too—plays the piano and plunks away at a "uke." Annual Art Staff. True Blue Club.

LAIRD, ROBERT—Bob has what it takes in every way, but especially when it comes to music. Besides distinguishing himself in the choir, Bob is a public speaker and a good one, too.

LAMBERT, REGINA—Regina is quite the cosmopolite, having attended Liberty High School in Pratt, Kansas, and Danville High School in Danville, Illinois, as well as Shortridge. She devours commercial subjects and majors in dog collecting.

LANDRETH, GERELDA—Good in everything—looks, clothes, dancing, and grades. "Gerry" is very artistic and hopes to be an interior decorator. She has all the qualities needed for success as well as the personality to put them across.

LANE, DORTHA—Almost any time Dot can be found at the Book Exchange, where she is one of Mr. Crossland's assistants. Seen a lot with Frances Miller and has a high regard for Tech students.

LANE, RUBY—Ruby's nature is just naturally lively and fun-loving. The monotony of learning dates for history had no terrors for her and she even had the courage to place history among her favorite subjects. Supported morally by Laura Mae Boatman and Mary E. Hart.

LAUT, MARIAN—Marian's sense of humor is absolutely irrepressible—and certainly adds a great deal to her charm. Played the piano most effectively in Nan Reasoner's act in the Junior Variations. Chemistry Club. Efficient secretary of Honor Society in Junior year. Senior Honor Roll.

LAZARUS, PERRY—The polished black-haired Frenchman who has that Chevalier way with the girls. Besides going to Manual for a while, Perry goes for Tudor Hall in a big way. A special friend of Bob Sutherlin, Dick Robinson, and Bill Davis.

LEARY, JUSTIN—"Chuck" has enjoyed school work under the direction of men in preference to that of other teachers, yet he tells us his best friend is a girl. The test tubes and retorts hold such a fascination for Justin that he plans to spend lots of time among them at Purdue next year.

LEASE, VIRGINIA—Enter that well-known bit of personality, formerly of the big institute at Thirty-second and Meridian. Her flaming hair identifies her at any distance. Aspires to greater things but doesn't object to a certain little one. Social Committee. All-School Revue.

LEONARD EDNA MAE—What wouldn't we do for that blonde curly hair—there just "ain't no justice!" Edna Mae's going to be a trained nurse and try and patch up the hearts she has broken. Her assistant heart-breaker is Marcella Mark.

LEWIS, DOROTHY—To see "Dot" moving along the halls looking as pretty as a picture and always dressed in the height of fashion, one would never think the boys would let her have time to be as good a student of chemistry as she is. Bound for Hollins College.

LEWIS, RUSSELL—"Russ" is a great hand at taking apart mechanical things and putting them together again (when he can!). He's going to the University of Illinois to absorb an overwhelming amount of data about civil engineering.

LICHTENAUER, ROBERT—Here we have good old Lothario himself in the person of Bob Lichtenauer. He has to wear a disguise to get through the halls unmolested—the girls just won't let him alone! Art and science have been the high points in Bob's courses at Shortridge.

LOUDON, WINIFRED JEAN—Winsome "Winnie!" Recorder of all our doings as juniors—and what an efficient secretary she was!—cute, smart, and competent. Ex-editorial editor of Tuesday's Echo. Annual Staff. Fiction Club. Honor Society in Junior year. Senior Honor Roll. Vergilian Pageant. Spends her time trading coats, dresses, hats, dates, etc., with Ruthie Apostol.

LOWER, DOROTHY—Dorothy wants to go out into the wicked, wicked world as a librarian and spend her time being pleasant to tiresome people. We'll come and see you, Dot! Plans to swell the ranks of Shortridgers at Western next term. Glee Club.

LUTEN, MARY—There are some things about Mary and her little coupe that attract and please everyone. A contributor to the undeniable success of our Social Committee and its parties. One third of the "Stew, Pood, Mary" trio. Fond of boxing, too, eh, Mary?

MacDOUGALL, CHARLES—Charlie has two fine talents which are the envy of all his associates—art and boxing. He has taken an art course at Detroit and more recently at the John Herron Art Institute. Used to learn about the "why and wherefore" of everything in an Alberta, Canada, high school.

MacLEAN, DOUGLAS—Cheerful "Doug" always wears a smile—even during test week! In the future he plans to do his bit toward averting financial crises as a broker on Wall Street.

MALCOLM, LEWIS—The original math and science wonder of Shortridge and so unconcerned with his extraordinary ability. Speedy member of the cross country team. One of the reasons why the Purdue frats are anxious to have ex-Shortridgers as members.

MARBURGER, GENEVA—A snappy blonde who spends most of her spare moments driving Maxine Wright, Mary Maroney, and Maxine Ingram around in her big car. A would-be interior decorator and quite a success at it already—due to her own charm and personality.

MARK, MARCELLA—Member of the basketball varsity team, '31, and varsity volley ball, '30. Hasn't had enough of Shortridge yet so she's coming back sometime in the future to help Miss Crozier put our girl athletes through their paces. Glee Club. Choir.

MARSHALL, KATHRYN ANN—Kathryn Ann will someday nurse your wounds—perhaps. Three years of basketball, volley ball, and tennis have qualified her for varsity teams. Is constantly adding to her list of friends.

MARTIN, RUTH—Among Ruth's assets are plenty of plusses, plenty of charm and plenty of friends, among whom are Florence Hessong and Marilyn Knowlton. Booster department of True Blue Club. Senior Honor Roll. Honor Society.

MASCARI, COSMAS—"Cotty" is interested in banking, more banking and still more banking. After spending his freshman year at Cathedral, he came here and went out for basketball in his junior and senior years.

MAXAM, CORLISS—As he ably proved in the Vergilian Pageant, Corliss is a real descendant of Paris and makes feminine hearts skip a beat whenever he approaches. Despite this, Corliss is efficiency personified. Mr. Crossland's right hand man in the Book Exchange. Business Manager of the Annual. Ex-president of the History Club. Drama League. Student Council. Junior Variations.

MAXWELL, CHARLYNE C.—"Blondy" seems to have taken up her residence in the commercial department, and when she moves, it will be only to go to Business College to live. Loves to dance and "make whoopee." Roman State.

MAYHALL, JOE EDWIN—In spite of her name, Joe is one of the most engagingly feminine girls in the class—and a sportswoman, too. Played all kinds of games at Plainfield and Louisiana High School before she came here.

MAZE, ZONA—The possessor of gorgeous auburn hair, green eyes, and a personality plus—besides the additional asset of being a marvelous dancer—well, some people get all the breaks! Zona's favorite pastime, hobby, or what not, is riding horseback and she's a whiz at it!

McBRIDE, MARJORIE—Popular "Midge!" Has lots of friends among both the students and the faculty. Outside of school activities, Marjorie likes to spend her time playing tennis, swimming, hiking, and reading. Junior Variations. Drama League.

McCALMENT, HELEN—A true Irish beauty—with black hair and bonnie blue eyes and what a devastating effect they have upon the other sex! Maybe one reason she likes dancing so well is that she rates so many dances.

McCHORD, HOWARD—Well known to everyone by his prowess as a student and by his whole-hearted participation in extra-curricular activities. Junior Variations. Band. Orchestra. Little Symphony Orchestra of Shortridge.

McCOLLUM, JEANNE—Jeanne joined us here at Shortridge after attending Shelbyville and —well, just another lucky break for us! A long list of best friends will testify that she is capable of attaining her ambition—to develop great musicians under her skilled tutelage.

McCULLOUGH, JOHN—John is now preparing to be a chemist at Indiana, where he has attended school ever since January. At Shortridge he was a regular habitue of Miss Pratt's room and was frequently seen in the pea-green Chevrolet. Art Assistant. First Aid Assistant.

McDANIEL, DELORIS—"Dee" is one of our very attractive, effective brunettes. She is quite individual in that she is very fond of physics. Likely to be found swimming or horseback riding.

McDOWELL, MARGARET—"Peg" admits that she'd like to go dancing through life, stopping only long enough to attend an occasional football game with one of her friends. Planning to go to Jersey State.

McELHANEY, DUDLEY—"Dud" is quiet and easy going, but always there when he's needed. And my, Tech surely was in a "picklement" when he left there to come to Shortridge. Likes everyone, without exception, and of course, everyone likes him.

McKEEHAN, MARY MARGARET—Pleased to meet you, Mrs. Quigley—"chawmed, I'm su-ah!" Mac's ability as an actress is well known and she got the coveted second lead in the Senior Play. One of the weaknesses of the otherwise strong sex—no wonder, she's as full of pep as a cereal box!

McKINLEY, ALICE—"Babe" aims to be a private secretary after graduation from Central Business College. Between pounding on a typewriter, dancing, and going to all the good movies, life is never dull for "Babe"—or for those who know her.

McKINNEY, MARY—A sense of humor big enough to carry her through any situation is one of the factors contributing to Mary's charm and popularity. Perhaps her cool hands will sometime calm your fevered brow, for Mary wants to be a nurse. One of Miss Gaskill's assistants.

McKINSTRAY, JOHN—Brunettes have an odd fascination for John and there's one particular one who takes up most of his time. In his spare hours he puts a motorcycle through its paces with great skill.

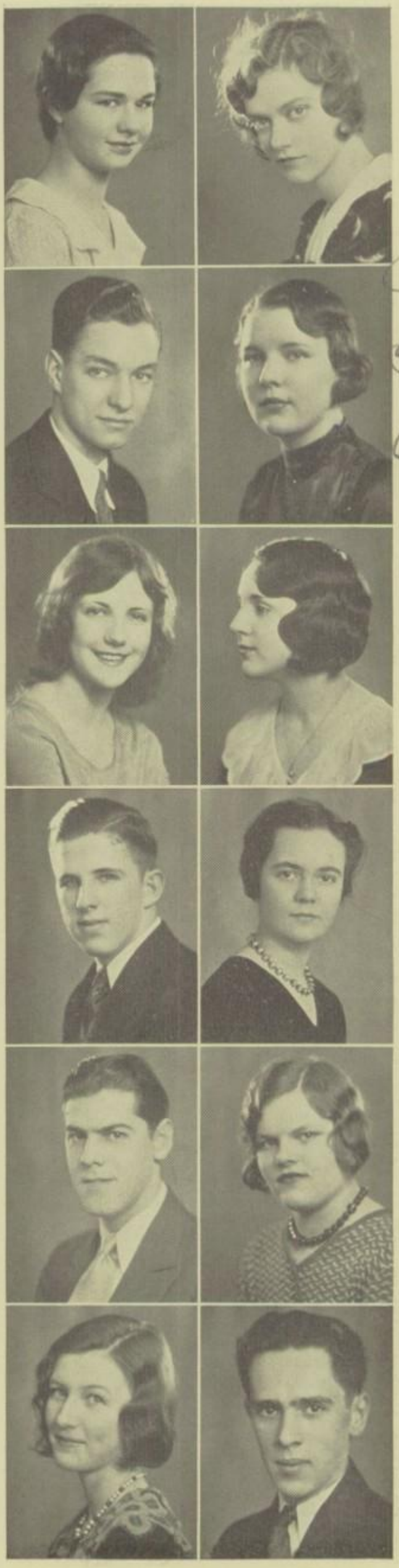
McLAIN, MARY CATHERINE—The brunette half of the Virginia Cunning-Mary Catherine McLain pair. Mary Kay is planning to join the rest of the Shortridge girls at Western next year. Monday's Echo. Press Club. Officer in Roman State. Vergilian Pageant. Senior Honor Roll. Honor Society. Class Historian.

MENHENNETT, EVERETT—Here, ladies and gentlemen, is our cheery, peppy yell leader—you've seen and heard him yell out his lungs for the athletic department and the Team! Team! Team! for the last two years. Took a great interest in sports while here. A fine fellow.

MENGERINK, LYDIA—Lydia is a loyal Shortridger although she hasn't been here very long. Came to us from the small but mighty Napoleon High School in Ohio and was an active member of their French Club. Chums with Betty Milliner and Evelyn Wright.

MERCER, HELEN—And here is our pretty auburn-haired actress who has appeared in so many Drama League presentations. Vice-president of Girl Reserves. A good friend of Virginia Moore.

METCALFE, NATHAN—Introducing none other than "Puzzemums" (we can't pronounce it either), a former Techite. He's desirous of being outstanding in the world of business, aided by Kenneth Sims and the rest of his many friends.



Mary Margaret McKeehan "Mac"

Mary Kay McLain

METZ, ERMADEAN—Pretty Ermadean, after taking all the art courses offered in Shortridge, plans to continue her splendid art work at the John Herron Art Institute next year. Helped make the Annual attractive as a member of Art Staff. Honor Society. All-School Revue.

MEYER, EDWARD—"Ed" toots a saxophone and clarinet with no small amount of ability in the Royal Syncopators, the Shortridge Orchestra, and the Band. Bob Ellsworth and Byron Betts claim most of his attention.

MEYER, ROLAND, JR.—Roland is another boy who likes to take it out on a little white pill. As his putting companion, he usually chooses Charley Schaab. Cornell is Roland's choice for the next four years.

MICHAEL, VERNICE—Here we have one of the sweetest, most demure blondes in Shortridge, who has great ability in expression. Her charm and naturalness won her the part of the leading lady in the Senior Play. And Vernice is going to the Arthur Jordan Conservatory for more dramatic training after she leaves Shortridge.

MILLER, ADA MOZELLE—Ada Mozelle is Shortridge's example of a true southern beauty. Honor Society in Junior year. Ex-vice-president of Math Club. All-School Revue. Act Chairman in the Junior Variations. Editorial Editor of Thursday's Echo. Drama League. Vergilian Pageant. Senior Play Wardrobe Committee. Chemistry Club.

MILLER, BETTY—With a girl as pretty and popular as Betty, we could write volumes about her, but space is limited so we can just make the trite remark that she has friends galore and wears clothes with an air of distinction. Seen in her DeSoto with "Dot" Bankert and Gladys Hewitt.

MILLER, DOROTHY—Auburn-haired "Dot" is going to Butler to continue her English and domestic science. Since she's going to teach domestic science, this subject will probably become far more popular than it is at the moment. Give "Dot" a cozy roadster, a nice spring day, and she's all set.

MILLER, FRANCES—Frances is one of these irresistible "striking brunettes" who cuts out even the preferred blondes. "Speedy" pals with Dorothy Leedy and attending basketball games is a real treat for her—wonder why?

MILLER, HAROLD—Now we have the authority on motorcycles and their why's and wherefore's. Harold intends to use his knowledge of these phenomena in studying engineering at Purdue. And he'll probably take his bike along, so he won't have to walk home.

MILLER, HAZEL—Who doesn't like pretty petite Hazel? This little girl is the friend of all who know her, and oh, how many know her! Hazel claims she is going to be a stenographer but we predict (judging from the diamond that she wears) that she won't be in an office long.

MILLHOLLAND, DORIS—"Petie" is the lovely brown-eyed miss from 'way out west in Los Angeles, who rates oodles of friends. Her versatility is evinced by her three (count 'em) life desires—to be a commercial artist, a dancer, or an actress. Directors' Board in Drama League. True Blue Club. Annual Art Staff.

MILLIKAN, MILDRED—Mildred's black hair and blue eyes are the most striking things about her, to the casual observer, but to those who know her, her winning and friendly manner is even more charming. A good friend of Janice Moore and Louise Moorhead.

MITCHELL, PHILIP—"Phil" can't decide whether it's worse to be a lawyer or a singer, but we're certain he could be successful along either line. Portrayed "God Min" in ye honorable classe playe, "The Devil in the Cheese," and takes to acting like rain to a family picnic.

MONTIETH, RICHARD—Dick claims that his ambition is to be either a doctor or a man—well, here's to you, Dick, but make up your mind! At present our would-be man (or doctor) is very much interested in sports and sings delightfully in the Glee Club.

MOORE, GRACE—The unusual combination of red hair and blue eyes is found even more charming in Grace than usual. B Orchestra Physiography Club. Numbers among her friends Dorothy Elkins and Maurine Stump.

MOORE, JANICE—Another one of the famous "Moore" tribe for which Shortridge is justly famous—and one of the cheerfulest girls in the class. Always bubbling over with good humor.

MOORE, LAWRENCE—Here's our snappy, curly-headed yell leader, and how the crowd responds under the influence of his cheerful grin! And Larry's right there when it comes to making a hit with the girls.

MOORE, MARCELLA—Neither five feet two nor eyes of blue—but everything else. Marcella is so fond of painting that she says she intends to paint her name across the entire American continent. A former student of Anderson High.

MOORE, ROBERT—This fellow has a way with the other sex that keep the guileless "gals" continually crying for "Moore." We think the brute enjoys (!) breaking hearts. Intends to post a year and then go to I. U. Chemistry Club. Fiction Club. Student Council. Press Club. Tuesday's Echo. Annual Staff. Social Committee. Business Manager of Senior Play.

MOORE, VIRGINIA—"Jinny's" numerous friends will all tell you she could very fittingly pose for the masterpieces she paints with such skill. Counts on attending the John Herron Art Institute, but I. U. is very alluring, too!

MORELAND, MARY—A gray-eyed little miss who wishes to teach English to our descendants—and do it as well as her favorite teacher, Miss Pratt. Chums with Louise Moorehead and Irene Pollard.

MORRIS, MORRIS—The wrath of our revered pedagogues never descends on Morris for not putting his last name first on dear old "Form 23." It must be great, Morris! A would-be musician and quite a piano player already. Wisconsin bound!

MORRISON, FRANCES—She may be Frances to her elders, but she's just plain "Pood" to the rest of us and very popular she is. Fiction Club. Student Council. Senior Play and Party Committee. Annual Staff. Third page editor of Monday's Echo. Senior Honor Roll. Honor Society. Usually seen with Mary Luten or Gladys Merchant.

MORSE, JOHN—John declines to be termed a "ladies' man," though he seems to know his share of the fair sex. Another "furriner"—from Springfield, Illinois. Produces wailing notes from his clarinet and rates the A Band. Hi-Y Club.

MURPHY, THELMA—"Pat" is one of the select few endowed with the happy combination of blue eyes and brown hair. And these blue eyes are not wandering all the time—they rest frequently upon such subjects as commercial law and salesmanship.

MYERS, BETTY L.—Betty has been an active member of the History Club and has enjoyed working with Mr. Seehausen in this connection. Likes to drive around in Alice Auerbach's "Chevy."

MYERS, DOROTHY JANE—The most striking things about "Dot" are her hair and eyes and her unfailing good humor, which has endeared her to us all. A most popular young lady, especially to "Ran."

MYERS, WALTER, JR.—Our good-looking Picture Editor is the direct cause of many a quick-beating feminine heart—shame on you, Walter! Chairman of the Junior Ring and Pin Committee and of the Senior Class Colors Committee. Honor Society in Junior Year. Consul in Roman State. Fiction Club. Chess Club.

NAFTZGER, DOROTHY ANN—Dot just loves to dance and believe it or not, she surely can do it! Another girl who is planning a career in the business world. Headed for Business College.

NEIDLINGER, ETHEL—This bright little girl will turn out to be a great artist some day in the near future. Plans to study along this line at the John Herron Art Institute. "Ginger" loves to dance, read, and play a uke.

NELSON, JACK—Jack has only been with us during his senior year because previous to that time he attended Westmont High School, Johnstown, Pennsylvania. His ambition is to make us all famous by drawing our pictures for the comic section of the paper.

NEWMAN, RICHARD—"See your dentist at least twice a year"—and who won't want to, now that we know that Dick's going to be one? Incidentally he enjoys being with members of the other sex when he's not experimenting with acids and things (!).

NOLL, EDWIN—Manual sent us this young man—unwillingly, though, for he was a crack athlete at the south-side school. Interested in journalism. Member of Press Club.

NORRIS, MARY ALICE—Versatile Mary Alice. She heads the Senior Honor Roll with an A-plus record and received a lovin' cup for it. President of Math Club. Vice-President of Chemistry Club. Honor Society Junior year. Patrician Aedile in Roman State. Vergilian Pageant. Junior Variations. History Club. Editorial Editor of Monday's.

NUNAMAKER, JOHN—Want a "rowdy dowdy" (whatever that is)? Here 'tis. John by name and peppy by nature. A friend and supporter of Miss Pratt. Plays a violin like a master but has a hair cut. Orchestra.

OBER, GEORGE M.—A pal from Irvington and champion wisecracker a la brilliante. Went to Tech for a few years, thought the idea over, and now here we are 100 per cent ahead of the "Green and White." And did you ever hear George pound the ivories?

OBERTING, ELTON—Bob's ambition is to become an electrical engineer—now isn't that shocking? He spends a good deal of his time building radios—the rest with his best friends, Joe Dawson and John Van Horne. A reporter for the lively "Printing Class Topics."

O'BRIEN, LUCILLE—Here, in portrait, is a pretty young lady with curly black hair and gobs of vivacity which attracts masculine admirers without end. Dashes hither and yon with Madge Wallace, Dorothy Belle Foster, and Mary Hunter.

OLAND, ALYCE—A titian haired girl with lots of vivacity and personality. An excellent athlete whose forte is sports. Varsity hockey team for two years and member of varsity basketball team in sophomore year. True Blue Club.

OLIPHANT, FRANCES—Until the recent advent of "Paul," Fran professed to be an avowed man hater—but! She's always driving around in her Ford accompanied by Dot Myers, Martine Karns, and Deloris McDaniels. All-School Revue.

ONASCH, MILDRED—Atherton High School in Kentucky certainly got a bad break when Millie left for Shortridge. We think she must have been the inspiration for the popular song, "Millie," though our Millie has black hair (it's curly, too) instead of red.

ORR, HARRIETT—Harriett is a real chemistry student (with emphasis on the "student"). But she isn't a "grind"—for she loves to dance, swim, and play tennis and excels in all of them. She plays (really plays, too) on the piano and plans to be a costume designer.

ORR, JAMES—Jimmy is **the** all around man of the class of '31 and he really deserves the title. Ex-Sports Editor of Monday's. Correspondent to News and Times in his Senior year. Tri-State Debating Team. Junior Variations. All-School Revue. Vergilian Pageant. Quite a list, eh?

PACE, DE VOE—Good things come in small packages (yes, we know you've heard that before), and this is crtainly true where DeVoe is concerned. The shy smile and blonde hair of this high mogul in the R. O. T. C. make him popular.

PAHUD, EDITH—Think of Edith, and immediately the word "petite" comes into your mind. A snappy dresser and oh, so many friends! All-School Revue. Choir.

PARISH, ELAINE—If a prize were to be awarded to the most demure person in the class of '31, it would surely go to Elaine without a struggle. Annual Art Staff. A Drama Leaguer of great talent.

PEARSON, JOHN—Just ask John about aviation and find out how much you don't know about it yourself. Also interested in football and other sports. Senate. Chess Club. Drama League. Aeronautics Club. Chemistry Club. Program Committee.

PELL, MARY ELIZABETH—A line begins to form when "Pell" heaves in sight. The original five feet two specimen of honey personified. When the crowd of males disperses, she may be seen with Martine Karns. Junior Variations.

= Pell "or 2

PENISH, GERTRUDE—"Gertie" has chummed with Nina Pike ever since their grade school days. She graduated in January and is now attending Butler's Teachers' College. A future pedagogue of great charm and ability.

PHELPS, FRANK—Frank attended several high schools (four to be exact) before coming to Shortridge. Likes to tinker with gasoline motors and plans to take an aviation course. Runs around with Harry Daniel and Maurice Midbrugel.

PHILLIPS, ROBERT—"Phil" is another of our Shortridge Irvingtonites and although he goes around mostly with Tech fellows, he's a real Shortridger and a fine boy. Plans to go into the insurance business, so be careful.

PHILLIPS, RUTH—Ruth's ability to recognize a good thing when she sees it was proved by the fact that she came to Shortridge from Spencer. And we're mighty glad you stayed, too, Ruth! Choir.

PIKE, NINA—The rest of Gertrude Penish, and a bright little girl we all like. Interior decoration and its mysteries lure Nina on and she plans to go to Franklin College.

PLOPPER, CURTIS—Curtis came to us from St. Louis, and though he seems to like us, too, his main interest is still in St. Louis. President of the class in its Junior year. Captain of the Tri-State Debating Team. Roman State. Honor Society in Junior year. President Student Council. State winner of Oratorical Contest in 1931.

PORTEOUS, ALICE—Alice returns your lost treasures to you through her service in the True Blue Club. Plays the piano and was a member of the Choir. Numbers Irene Westfall and Grace Shelton among her friends.

POWELL, VIRGINIA—One of the cleverest, sweetest, and best-looking girls in the senior class and oh, boy—the clothes she wears! When she's not driving, she's contriving other means of having a good time. A "nawfully" good sport. Usually seen with Mignon Wagner.

PRESCOTT, JAMES HENRY—We all look up to our successful, capable, and versatile Annual Editor. James Henry belongs to practically every club in Shortridge. Several times president of the Senate. Chess Club. Press Club. Franklin Press Convention. Ex-treasurer of the Fiction Club. Honor Society in Junior year. Senior Honor Roll. Ex-editor of Friday's Echo. Hi-Y. Miss Shoup's Journalistic Comp. II Class. Ticket Manager of Junior Variations. Student Council.

PRUITT, EVELYN—One of the famous Shortridge debaters. Captain of the team that defeated Terre Haute this year and a real debating star. Appeared in Drama League presentations and in the Vergilian Pageant. Fifty per cent of the Reece, Pruitt duo.

PURKHISER, KATHRYN—Kate goes in for basketball and tennis in a big way—and when it comes to good times, where would the party be without her? Incidentally, "Purkie" is going to be a dietician, so count your calories, everybody!

RAFFENSPERGER, VIRGINIA—Our own special little "five feet two, eyes of blue" girl with gorgeous blonde hair, besides. Some people are just naturally lucky. "Peanuts" dashes hither and thither with Ruth Wren and Alice Lumley.

RAISER, WALLACE—Wallace is rather an unobtrusive fellow who is interested in salesmanship and sciences. Went out for track and likes all sports. Among his friends are Johnny Shampay and Dick Robinson.

RATHERT, PAULINE—Here is a dependable, steady worker who still finds time for pleasure, too—and that is a rare combination. Constant companion of Barbara Baumgartner, Mary Helen Karnes, or Mary Alice Norris. Chemistry Club.

RATTI, GINO—A boy who has a serious purpose in life but doesn't let it keep him from being a jolly good fellow. Habitue of the physics lab and quite the chorister in the Glee Club. Shotputter on the track team. Friday's Echo. All-School Revue.

RAY, MILDRED—Millie can't seem to decide whether she's a blonde or a brunette (no, we don't mean she dies her hair—you see, we think she's a blonde but she says she's a brunette!). Anyway, she's a keen seamstress. Warbles in the Girls' Glee Club.

REASONER, NAN—Nan's graceful, unusual dancing has distinguished her throughout her entire high school career. President of the Drama League for two semesters. Chairman of Act in All-School Revue. Vergilian Pageant. Glee Club. A Orchestra.

REECE, LYDA—One of the most earnest of the Girl Reserves of Shortridge, who left school at the end of last term for Sanderson. Half of the Pruitt-Reece duo and one of the most charming members of the class.

REED, WILLIAM—"Bill" is the champion golfer of Shortridge and handles a mean club. This big blond boy won his letter in football, alternating at center position with Herb Hays. Reserve for the basketball team this year.

REES, MARGARET—Of all the four high schools in Canada, Florida, Kentucky, and here, we are glad that we happen to be the fortunate high school from which Margaret chose to graduate. Dorothy Palmer is one of her many friends.

RENICK, HARRIETT—There isn't another girl in Shortridge who is nicer than pretty brown-haired Harriett. Just ask either "Bert" Drane or ———. Harriett enjoys reading historical novels and attending debates. "Ushed" at the Junior Variations. Ex-member of the Glee Club.

REYNOLDS, CARROLL—Someday Carroll Reynolds will be a name synonomous with acting and awfully good acting, too. He has already made a name for himself at Shortridge by his dramatic work in the Drama League. Junior Variations. All-School Revue.

ROBBINS, JOHN V.—John is quite a musician and has greatly enjoyed his work in the orchestra. He came to us from Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and plans to return to the orange groves and palm trees after graduation. History Club. Junior Variations. Vergilian Pageant.

ROBERTS, BETTY JO—Betty Jo—one of Shortridge's most sophisticated, attractive, and personable daughters—and what a snappy dresser she is! Her accomplice in all her pranks is Gretty Lou Sielkin.

Pauline Rathert

Carroll Reynolds

ROBERTS, DON—Quiet—except when he's doing his best to drown out the sound of the piano for the Boys' Glee Club. Attended schools in both San Antonio and Miami before his arrival here. Hi-Y Club.

ROBINSON, HELEN—Helen accomplished something few of us have done—she was an Echo agent and was actually a success at it! When she isn't trying to pry us loose from our dimes, she may be seen horseback riding with Emily Wolfson or Betty Conder. Social Committee.

ROBINSON, LOUISE—This is one of our sparkling blue-eyed blonde seniors who is always a delightful addition to any class. Her spare time she likes to spend in pirouetting around a dance floor. Glee Club for three years. True Blue Club.

RODABAUGH, ROBERT—This popular little fellow goes with Henry Pond, '30, but he has lots of friends in school, too. Loves to swim and spends a lot of time heaving the ball in the general direction of the basket. For further details, watch his smoke at Wisconsin next year.

RODERICK, FRIEDA—Those hazel eyes, that black hair, and just about five feet tall—there you have "it." Frieda plans to do big things with music and wants to tour the concert stage some day as a world-famous pianist.

ROEDER, ELVA MAE—"Effie" is that charming, attractive brunette who, like so many others of our class, will be renowned some day in the world of art. Almeda Suhr is her constant companion.

ROTHSCHILD, LEONARD—One of Shortridge's musical prodigies. Besides working three hard years in the band, playing the drum and clarinet, Leonard teaches music. Roman State presentations. Junior Variations.

RUDMAN, FRANCIS—After giving Tech and Broad Ripple a tantalizing taste of his charm, "Rudy" came to Shortridge and gave all the feminine hearts acute "doubling up of the heart beat." Pals around with Bob Kelly, Weldon Huston, and Melville Sharp.

SACKS, IDA EDYTHE—A diminutive miss who wishes to be a hit on the stage as a dancer, and from what we've heard, we're sure she'll practically cause a riot. Musical, too—member of Orchestra and Glee Club.

SARGEANT, MARY—Just say, "here comes Mary," and the party begins to liven up at once for she's the life of any crowd! And when it comes to swimming—'nuff can't be said. Member of Hoosier Athletic Club Swimming Team.

SCATTERDAY, JACK—Here is a tall, rather quiet student who just eats up geology and math courses and also likes to read and draw. Jack is usually found with Howard Hill or Elmer Pruitt.

SCHAAB, CHARLES—Tall and dignified Charley is sorely afflicted with the "golf fever"—and before this is put into print, "Chuck" will probably be a member of the golf team. He's going to Purdue next fall to take an engineering course.

SCHATZ, LEONARD—Bashful and quiet but, like most people of his type, he is good at anything he tries and a very good example of "actions speak louder than words."

SCHILDMEIER, MARIAN—Marian's a fast girl—just can't live without race tracks. When she had to leave dear old Daytona Beach (whee!) she headed straight for us and felt at home right away! And now Marian's planning to attend Business College after commencement.

SCHILLING, CHARLES—Yes, here comes Charlie, and you can clap your hands if you like (we even advise you to) but we decline to make the age-old decrepit crack! In the near future, he hopes to croon his way into everyone's heart over his own radio station. How the wave lengths will burn!

SCHLESINGER, HELEN—Helen likes nothing better than to go to basketball games with Lillian Judd and Gwen Jenkins, there to yell herself hoarse for the dear old school. A Drama Leaguer. Vergilian Pageant.

SCHREIBER, PHILLIPA—"Phil" is happily blessed with a sunny disposition in this world of rush and bustle. Glee Club for six semesters. Will someday exert her authority as a "school-marm." Drama League.

SCHULMEYER, MARGARET—Margaret is very popular, partly on account of her good looks and partly on account of her charming disposition. French and the French teachers are Margaret's favorites.

SCHWAB, MARGARET—Margaret is as sweet and obliging as the day is long—and even sweeter. But all her good qualities are not in the abstract, for she has gained recognition for her achievement. Senior Honor Roll. Monday's Echo. Honor Society.

SCOOLER, LOUISE—Louise is another of these nature lovers, which may account for her being president of the Girl Reserves of Shortridge. True Blue Club. Chess Club. All-School Revue. Drama League.

SCOTT, MARTHA ROSE—Pretty, clever Martha Rose is the girl who so capably handled the literary section of the Annual. Praetor in Roman State. Originator of the up-to-the-minute "What a Week." Press Club. Act in Vergilian Pageant. Ex-Editorial Editor of Monday's Echo. Senior Honor Roll. Honor Society in Junior year.

SCOTT, VIRGINIA—It would be impossible for a mere liner to give an adequate description of Virginia—for words cannot express her charm, sweetness, and friendliness. She's a good student, too, and an addition to any class.

SELIG, JACK—In the event of illness or temperament on the part of Felix, our mascot, Jack can readily take his place, having the same nickname. Unburdens his heart to Maurice Epstein and Harold Hammerman. Press Club. Orchestra.

SELLERS, EDITH—Well, well, do we rate? Edith came all the way from Venice High school in Venice, California, to graduate with us. Made two good friends in Evelyn Pruitt and Laura Rebecca Prescott. Plays the piano and sings with skill.

Edith Sellers

SEMANS, ELEANOR—Eleanor is one of our quiet and studious girls—but not too studious! What a pianist!—and what a hit she scored in the Junior Variations and the Vergilian Pageant.

SHAFFER, KENNETH—And here is the original language wizard. Kenneth did the practically impossible trick of getting good grades in three languages, all at the same time—whew! With such a start our would-be author should be able to write books in almost any language.

SHAPIRO, BELLE—Favorite pastime—eating; would-be vocation—secretarial work; ambition—art. That's what a close-up analysis of Belle reveals. To quote her very own words she has a "heart-rending touch for the cash register and the typewriter."

SHAW, FRANCES—Shortridge is proud of girls like Frances, and Ward Belmont is indeed fortunate to be her next alma mater. Honor Society. History Club. Had an act in the Vergilian Pageant.

SHAW, ROBERT—Bob, the big man from—oh, somewhere. He gave the girls a real break when he choose Shortridge as his alma mater. Basketball team in '29 and '30. Bob has attended every event of every kind put on by Shortridge during his stay here.

SHELTON, GRACE—Grace seems demure and she is, too, but there is plenty of pep under her calm exterior. A fiend—but only at bridge and very adept at kicking her partner under the table. True Blue Club. Choir.

SHEPARD, DOROTHY—Dorothy has only been our fellow student for a year, but she has managed to make herself indispensible to us and particularly to Elizabeth Howard and Eleanor Mothersill. At Marshall High School in Minnesota, she distinguished herself along the lines of fencing and archery.

SHERMAN, MABELLE—Here's the most undecided girl in school. Never "yes," never "no"—always "Mabee." And can you have fun with her—yes! no "Mabee" about it! Drama League. All-School Revue. Junior Variations. The second third of the Rigsbee-Sherman-Smith trio.

SHEWALTER, JANE—Jane holds more swimming records than she can remember and goes in for every sport connected with water. Actually starred in Latin and even braved the wilds of Vergil successfully. She's going to continue her education at the University of California at San Jose.

SHEWALTER, VIRGINIA—It seems to run in the family to swim like a whiz and skim through Latin with no trouble at all—and Virginia is adept at winning swimming prizes. Goes around with Rosamond and Helen Baker.

SHIELDS, PAUL—Paul is artistically inclined and when he isn't drawing or making posters, he can be found near a stage or listening to a "talkie." Writes plays, too. Drama League. Annual Art Staff.

SHOPTAW, MAXINE—From what we've heard, Maxine was tremendously active in Linton High School where she used to go. Making an "Events of Interest" scrap book, swimming, reading, and Walter keep Maxine's days full.

SHORT, ROBERT—If you see Bob with his head bowed down as though in grief or meditation—don't let him fool you—he's probably just trying to avoid smashing the light fixtures. Very considerate, don't you think? And what a break it will be to be able to overlook supercilious seniors at Butler next year.

SHORTRIDGE, PRISCILLA—Named for her old "Alma Mammy" (or perhaps it was the other way around). Known from coast to coast and particularly on the shores of Maxinkuckee, where Culver is situated. Mary E. Pell's inseparable. Yea! Rah! Shortridge.

SHULLENBERGER, CLEO—Presenting our capable Assistant Business Manager of this Annual—blonde, popular, and well-known. President of the Fiction Club. Stage Manager of Junior Variations. Alternate on Tri-State Debating team that met Louisville this year.

SIELKIN, GRETTY LOU—Oh, for the life of a private secretary sighs Gretty Lou and she oughtn't to have any trouble reaching her ambition. Likes to swim, golf, and play tennis and go to parties with Jane Diddel and Betty Jo Roberts.

SIMS, KENNETH—Although Kenneth is planning to be a lawyer, his time at Shortridge has been mostly occupied by the pursuit of knowledge about commercial courses. Never, never(!), never(!!) seen without Ruth Stonebraker.

SISSENGUTH, MARGARET—Margaret burns midnight oil producing "brain child" after "brain child" for the Fiction Club. Tells her secrets to Ruby Bailey and Nellie May Slate. Honor Society in Junior year. Senior Honor Roll. Vergilian Pageant.

SKELTON, LORRAINE—A little girl with a big car and plenty of time for a lot of fun with Ruth Apostol and Winnie Loudon. Incidentally, she adores Mickey Mouse. Junior Variations. Annual Art Staff.

SLATE, NELLIE MAY—Meet the future women's tennis champion of the world! The pride and envy of the Shortridge racquet-swingers. Uncommonly interested in commercial subjects and may teach them some day.

SLAVENS, DORIS—Doris is one of the few seniors brave enough to admit that she still enjoys roller skating. She also tells us that she wants to be a radio headliner in the future and profit by her musical ability. Girls' Glee Club.

SMELTZER, HERBERT—Herb is going to go Indiana to learn to cure all our ailments. Croons delightfully in the Glee Club and the Choir. An active Snifter.

SMITH, ADELAIDE—Our own personal nomination for one of the cutest girls in the senior class. Her laugh runs up and down the scales and every one goes running after. She is one-third of the renowned Rigsbee-Sherman-Smith trio. All-School Revue. Winning Act of Junior Variations.

SMITH, CATHERINE—"Katydid" traveled around quite a lot before choosing Shortridge as her favorite school. Spent a year at Rochester and two at West Commerce High School in Cleveland. Plans to enter the Methodist Hospital to become a nurse.

cleo c. Shullenberger

SMITH, VIRGINIA—"Jinny" certainly is a sports fan and plays every kind of ball herself. Winner of the junior and senior efficiency contests. Has an overwhelming desire to travel.

SNOWDEN, FAIRIE—Fairie has made herself practically indispensable to the Foods and Nutrition Department by being an efficient assistant to Mrs. Porter. Drama League. Outside of school, she spends her time with one R. C.

SONNICK, ESTHER—Esther's a lovely blonde with all the poise and dignity that goes with height and grace. Attends every basketball game and is often seen in the halls with a tall, lanky fellow whom she considers very nice, indeed. Some time, if she gets her wish she'll be a famous aviatrix.

SOUTHWORTH, SARAH JANE—Sarah Jane is one of Shortridge's most illustrious daughters. Attained the highest honors possible—she was presented with the Eagle medal by Mrs. Herbert Hoover. Honor Society in Junior year. Attending Butler in September.

SPACKMAN, THOMAS—Tom is that red-haired boy who is frequently seen striding masterfully about the corridors. Has an active brain under that quiet exterior and likes physics (now you know he has a brain!) and English.

SPITZER, JULIA—A great little shorthand and typing student and goes for the teachers of commercial subjects, too. Judy passes her time driving Roxie Deranian and Ruth Stonebraker around in her (family's) car. Her previous "Alma Mammy" was Saint Marie High School.

STAFFORD, ADA—Ada goes in for music, her specialties being the piano and the dignified pipe organ. Likes to dance and to go to all the latest shows. When she "grows up," she hopes to be the staff organist at some radio station.

STAFFORD, WILLIAM—"Bill" came to us from Plainfield High School. Likes to travel and can he drive a car—ummm boy! He's musically inclined and wants to be able to play all musical instruments. Plays the drum and piano, already.

STALKER, FRANCES—Many a girl envies Frances the stylish (and then some) clothes that she wears with such nonchalance. A charter member and the present secretary of the History Club. Tuesday's Echo.

STAPLES, LOUISE—This embryo kindergarten teacher likes to take care of all the sick people in the school, for she certainly has taken all the Home Nursing possible. Ex-member of Glee Club.

STARK, MARY—Broad Ripple surely got an unlucky break when Mary left there in her Junior year and came here. No one rates quite so high as does Mary and still remains so natural and unaffected. Music Committee of Senior Play. All-School Revue. Junior Variations.

STAROST, HELEN—How nimbly does Helen caper up the scale on the ivory keys! She will surely fulfill her ambition to become a concert pianist and all Shortridge will flock to hear her. Secretary of Math Club. Roman State. Honor Society. Junior Variations. Vergilian Pageant. A Orchestra. Shortridge Little Symphony Orchestra.

STAUBER, PAUL—Paul has been sojourning at Indiana ever since January. He aspires to be a business success and judging by his proficiency along the line of business courses, we think he's bound to succeed.

STAYTON, ELIZABETH—An awfully nice girl whom you can't help liking, is Elizabeth. Having dates with one particular person especially appeals to Betty. Girls' Glee Club. True Blue Club. Drama League.

STEELE, WILLIAM—Here's a boy whose head is in the clouds—he's interested in aviation and wants to be a transport pilot. Love of art has lured him through commercial art, free-hand drawing, and "joolry" courses. May be found with Jack Cantrell or L. J. Brown.

STEFFY, VERNA—Verna is always everywhere at once—a very convenient habit and gives us more of a chance to see her. Just ask her about G. B. at Butler, but we won't guarantee an answer.

STEINLE, OLIVE—One of our capable girl athletes—plays basketball, hockey, tennis, and volley ball with equal skill. A particular friend of Jeanne Spiegel and Charlotte Sputh. Honor Society.

STETTLER, MARJORY—Now we ask you—have you seen Marjory's China dog collection?—just one of her hobbies. Marge has taken part in all the girls' athletic activities—varsity basketball and varsity hockey. She'll lay down the law as stern history teacher later on. Honor Society. Social Committee.

STEWART, LA MON—Happy La Mon from sunny Tennessee always has a smile ready for everyone. Went to New Mexico in her Junior year but felt that she just had to graduate from Shortridge. She is expecting to teach school in her home town.

STEWART, MARVIN—One of the peppiest and liveliest boys in school and whenever there is anything going on you can find Marvin mixed up in it. Desirous of making big money in the future and is an authority on the game of tiddly-winks.

STEWART, ROBERT—Bob was an excellent full-back on the football team in his last two years and an important factor on the championship teams produced by "Goldy." Business Saff of the Annual. "Kid brother" of the famous Jim.

STOCKDALE, PEARL—Everybody remembers Pearl as "Cynthia Bean" in the Junior Variations. Her aptitude at the piano is well-known and through this talent she will probably become a music teacher. Honor Society.

STONEBRAKER, RUTH—Ruth is Shortridge's example of the typical little business woman—interested in everything, even Judy Spitzer and Kenneth Sims. An accomplished strummer of her well-known "uke."

STRAIN, ROBERT—"Bob" simply dotes on difficult jobs. Dropped in on us from New Palestine one day and decided to stay. Helped to put over the Vergilian Pageant. Hi-Y Club.

Robert Stewart

STRONG, FRANCES—The Princeton men must have had Frances in mind when they voted the ideal girl to be five feet six, brown-haired, and blue-eyed. This description fits her perfectly and makes us confident of the good judgment of college men. Headed for Butler, where she'll continue her French and may learn to teach it.

STUMP, MAURINE—Maurine will be one of the outstanding tennis players of the future. Has taken part in the recent tournaments. Is also musically inclined, playing the piano and having been a member of the Glee Club. Came here from Goshen.

STUMPF, GEORGE—George, after one year at Concordia High, came to Shortridge and has been here ever since. He is planning to to attend I. U. next year and take up the study of medicine.

SUDRANSKI, CHARLOTTE—Just another competent, efficient reporter whose favorite pastime is talking—and seeing it's Charlotte, we don't mind listening. Otherwise she leads a quiet (?) life with Katherine Feuerlicht helping her. Wednesday's Echo.

SUHR, ALMEDA—Elva Mae Roder's best friend and a real one, too. Al is a real musician and is planning a phenomenal career in the world of music. She will probably be an outstanding pianist in the future.

SULLIVAN, MARGUERITE KATHLEEN—"Margo's" charming smile and winsome manner have bewitched both friends and teachers—and especially "John." This petite miss is quite studious (believe it or not!) and dates hold no terror for her—not even in history.

SUMMERS, JEAN—Three years of "Babe's" high school career were spent in Kansas City, where she was very active in dramatics and athletics, and we're sorry she didn't have time to accomplish as much here. She's interested in science and hopes to reach the pinnacle of scientific success. Good luck!

SUMMERS, WILLIS—Quite a sportsman and very fortunate, besides, in being able to play a cornet. "Imp" is looking forward to going to Ohio State to learn to become a landscape artist. Bob Jackson and John Hair are his intimate friends.

SUTHERLIN, ROBERT—Here is the Shylock of our class who continually tries to extort large sums of money from our poverty-stricken (?) seniors. But outside of business, our jovial class treasurer admits his favorite pastime is —— oh, all right, Bob, we won't tell! (For complete details see questionaire.) Honor Society in Junior year. Honor Roll. Basketball Team. Social Committee.

SUTTON, MARGARET ANN—Here's "Peg" of everybody's heart and one of those fortunate girls who have exceptionally good taste in regard to clothes. Horseback-riding is her "most favorite" hobby—especially when she's with Edythe Ridgley.

SWAIN, BARBARA—Reminds us of the picture, Mona Lisa; always smiling, and she's full of fun and pep, too. A promising young artist. Usher for Junior Variations and Senior Play of '30.

SWAIN, FREDERICK—Fred's another one of those big (?) artist's whose hobby is art. He never lacks friends and is very popular with girls and boys, both. Just try to catch him on a week-end without at least two dates. Junior Variations. Vergilian Pageant.

SWARTHOUT, GERALDINE—"Gerry's" always full of "wim, wigor, and witality" and ever ready to have a good time and give everyone else a good time, too. Her inimitably lovely smile has endeared her to many, including Eva King, Jean Converse, and Mary Sawyer. Annual Art Staff.

SWETLAND, EDNA—Here we have one of the cutest, peppiest, true-blue Shortridgers—and what revue or vaudeville would be complete without Edna. Miss Shoup's Journalistic Comp. II Class. Student Council Sophomore year. Ex-president of True Blue Club. Drama League. Social Committee.

TAYLOR, JOHN—Here is one of the boys who made good in athletics, his specialty being basketball with football as a side-line. An air-minded lad who wants to be an aviator. Johnny Ford or Bobby Jackson are his constant companions.

TAYLOR, MARY LA VERNE—Mary's ambition to be a singer has been furthered by her unusual work in the Glee Club and Choir. Marie Wilde and Hilda Cunningham are only two of the many friends who delight to hear her warble.

TAYLOR, MERREL—Merrel has been very much interested in sciences, especially physics. Give him his choice and he will take a long hike or, in the winter, he prefers to experiment with electricity. Because he's such a "live wire," he has loads of friends among whom are John Batchelor and Wesley Hoffmeister.

TAYLOR, RALPH—A football, basketball, and baseball enthusiast who is planning to attend Purdue, there to learn to be an electrical engineer. Homer Cornell, Charles Clary, and Earl Taylor are his closest friends.

THOMPSON, RICHARD—And now another of the famous Thompson line leaves Shortridge. Dick plans to leave behind him the portals of dear old Shortridge and incidentally, those of Tudor Hall! He has played football for three years and will continue next fall at DePauw.

TRAYLER, JANITA—Juanita's favorite pastime is making scrap-books containing pictures of actors and actresses—and she's pretty enough to rate a place in it. Chums with Frances Brown, Eugenia Huston, and Irene Westfall.

TRUNKEY, MARVIN—Marvin was especially pleased with his English and science courses and he has been continuing his education at Butler since January. Likes to play tennis with Nelson Trusler or Don Billings.

TUCKMAN, SARAH—Sarah has a pair of the most expressive eyes in school—lively blue-green ones that just sparkle with joy! And how effective those eyes are on a dance floor where Sarah loves to be. A regular attendant at football games, too.

TUMBLESON, HARRY—Harry's the big blond with the shy grin. Runs around with Jim Esterline. Played basketball and went out for football in his Freshman year. A real sports enthusiast.

TURNBULL, JOHN—This likeable young chap has probably done more during his high school days and said less about it than any other fellow we know. Made a big hit with his radio station act in the Junior Variations. All-School Revue.

TURNOCK, MARY LOU—Mary Lou is the possessor of an especially engaging smile and a pleasing personality. A whiz at math and excels in her studies. Girls' Class Day Stunt.

TWIETMEYER, MILDRED—Mildred is one of the seniors who are the lucky possessors of the preferred shade of hair so admired by all of us. Goes (and comes) by the name of "Milly." Plans to go to Butler.

UNDERWOOD, GEORGE VERNON—A most conspicuous and popular figure in the class of '31 is "Bud." Our good-natured president is also a stellar athlete with seven (count 'em) letters to his credit! President of Shortridge Lettermen's Club. President of Honor Society in Junior year. Junior Variations. Vergilian Pageant. Senior Honor Roll. Co-writer of clever Strauss ads. Social Committee.

UTLEY, JOHN—"Jack's" main ambition is to travel and one would think that, considering the mileage he has put on his Ford, his ambition has already been realized. He has played in the band for four years and is one of its mainstays. Officer in R. O. T. C. band unit.

VALODIN, VIRGINIA—Here is another girl who worships at Mr. Otto's shrine and is very fond of journalism. And then, too, "Ginny" goes in for swimming and tennis in a big way! Plans to attend Business College after graduation.

VAN DOLAH, HARRY—"Vanny" plays a keen game of golf—in fact, there isn't anyone who can make the little pill do as it's told quite the way that he can. A would-be architectural engineer and an ex-Techite.

VAN FLEET, RICHARD—Dick hails from Trenton, New Jersey, but has been here long enough to show a preference for the science courses he has taken. As botany assistant, he is very, oh, very easily hidden among the flowers because of his red hair.

VAN HORNE, JOHN—John is a dyed-in-the-wool out-doorsman and likes nothing better than taking long walks in the country studying nature first hand. Toots a hot "Horne" in the Band. Ex-Secretary of the Hi-Y Club. Social Committee.

John Van Horne

VAN MATRE, MIRIAM—Where's "Emmy?" Well, if she isn't in the First Aid Rom, she's probably out in the yard, playing pee-wee golf, and if she isn't doing that, she's playing bridge with Janet Van Meter, Genevieve Stafford, and June Julien. —You're welcome!

VAN METER, JANET—This blue-eyed blonde is bound for the Women's College of Alabama, and what a gap she will leave! Tech has been missing her, too, for she used to attend school there. Wait, wait, "you ain't heard nothin' yet." Wait till you play a round of golf with her—she swings one wicked club.

VAN REMMEN, LAURA—Another third of the Gayer-Van Remmen-Warren combination—and very attractive, don't you think? It seems to run in the trio to be fond of Mr. Goldsberry and Laura is no exception! Likes journalism, too.

VARIN, BARBARA—Long golden hair and big blue eyes and—oh, well, isn't that enough? Rarely seen except in the company of Elinore Young. Will you ever forget how lovely she looked in the Vergilian Pageant? Math Club.

WAGMAN, GABE—Our personal nomination for "Mr. Personality." And what a dancer! whee! "Gabe" has especially enjoyed his commercial courses, and next fall he's going to Indiana to study to be a lawyer. Luck to you, Gabe.

WAGNER, MIGNON BOND—It gives us great pleasure, ladies and gentlemen (and seniors), to introduce "Miggs," peerless concoctor of edibles for History Club members. Half of the Powell-Wagner alliance. Vice-President of the History Club. True Blue Club. Roman State Officer. Vergilian Pageant. Mixed Choir.

WALLACE, MADGE—In Madge we see a most attractive and pleasing Shortridger, well-liked by all of us She is always having a good time and is a keen dancer. Her especial pal is Margaret Howard.

WALLS, HELEN EMILY—A lively fun-provoking addition to any class and a keen piano player. She has helped us out in almost all of our doings around school, as well as in the Junior Variations and All-School Revue.

WALTERS, CHARLES—Charley seems quiet and unassuming until it comes to chess. A master of the game and the brains of every drive for bigger membership in the Chess Club. One of the few who have persevered through four hard years of Latin.

WALZ, EDWARD—Ed's a walking catalogue and a recognized authority on the subject of high schools, for he's tried Evansville, Bloomington, and Wiley of Terre Haute before coming to Shortridge. Enjoys Rin Tin Tin and Joe Mendi II (per questionaire). Hi-Y Club.

WARREN, HAZEL—Another adorer of our "Goldy." Hazel is studying along the lines of costume designing and interior decorating. We predict that she will be a great Paris gown designer. One-third of the Gayer-Van Remmen-Warren trio.

WARREN, MARY ELIZABETH—"Betty," you mean? Oh, yes! Shortridge's private contribution to Purdue, Butler, Indiana, and DePauw men who all fall for that certain way of hers. All-School Revue. Ushered for Junior Variations and Senior Play, '30. Chemistry Club. Girls' Glee Club. Thursday's Echo. Caroline Coffin's other half.

WEINSTEIN, MARTIN—Besides making a motorcycle do tricks, Martin does tricks himself in math and as a result, jumbled-up, higgledy-piggledy figures right themselves as if by magic and become neat and correct problems. Then too, Martin is one of our future aces for he's very much interested in aviation.

WESTFALL, IRENE—Irene has become a regular fixture around room 118 for she has been a Lost and Found assistant in the True Blue Club for five semesters. She professes that she wants to be an "old maid school teacher," but honestly, Irene, with your personality and pep, you're bound to be disappointed. Choir.

WHEELER, CATHERINE—Music is more than a mere side-line with "Katie," as she plays the piano well and wants to play the organ. Glee Club. Goes places and does things with Virginia Scott.

WHETSTINE, THELMA—One of the main reasons why book stores make money, why John Boles' fan mail is so heavy, and why people like to take music lessons. Thelma's going to be a music teacher, you see, and she's a great lover—of books.

Chas. Walters

WHITE, AFTON JEANNETTE—Afton is one of those dark-eyed, dreamy girls of the alluring southern type. After attending Bosse High School in Evansville and Washington of Indianapolis, Afton came to us—and how nice it is to have her with us!

WHITE, CHANTILLA—"Chile's" ambition is to become an artist but he's headed for Howe or Kentucky Military Academy. Someday he'll probably be the head man for painting camouflages (don't worry, we can't pronounce it either) on battleships.

WHITE, FRANKLIN—"All hands on deck!" Just Frank bellowing out commands to his crew. Our friend plans to go to Annapolis and be a naval officer—at present he practices commanding the model ships he builds. History Club.

WHITE, MURIEL—Muriel is particularly interested in physical education, athletics, and all kinds of sports. Girls' Varsity Basketball team. She is looking forward to the time when she will go to Chicago Normal to learn how to physically educate people.

WHITE, VIRGINIA—Still another "Ginny"—and this one's hard-working (but not too hard-working, if you know what we mean) and possessed of a lively fun-loving spirit. Outstanding in more ways than one.

WHITING, HELEN—Helen is the petite-est of the petite—one half inch added to her height and she would be exactly five feet tall. Gets a great kick out of reading and making note-books of various sorts.

WIEN, RUTH—One of the most attractive girls in the class and a splendid golfer, swimmer, and dancer. Always ready to go whoopee-ing with Virginia Raffensperger, and Pauline Miles.

WILDE, MARIE—This brown-eyed blonde has eaten up all the commercial subjects at school, avidly. When she isn't doing that, she may be found in a swimming pool or going to a dance.

WILKINS, ROBERT—"Bob," our handsome lieutenant of the band, plans to do a little in the banking world as a side-line to music. Wheezes a hot trombone in the Band, Orchestra, and the Royal Syncopators.

WILLS, JACKSON—Jack joined the ranks of the Shortridgers again after a year at Washington High in Milwaukee. Jack is Snifter Number 5 and the exalted "chauffeur" of the official Snifter bus (a typical "fresh air taxicab").

WILLS, SARAH—We are all agreed that Sarah is no ordinary girl and will go far to help anyone in need. A Junior Life Saver and a zoology and French enthusiast. Swims through her studies as easily as through the water.

WILLSON, EUGENE—Here we have Shortridge's most brilliant scientist, destined to be a great scientific executive (or a lemonade stand proprietor). Physics Assistant. Honor Society in Junior year. Fiction Club. Senior Honor Roll. Financial Chairman of Junior Variations.

WILSON, DOROTHY—When Dorothy came to us from Bloomington High in Illinois, they lost and we gained a true artist. Since her ambition is to be an outstanding figure in the art world we're glad that she's made such a good start. Wielded a mighty brush in illustrating this Annual.

WILSON, MARY ALICE—When it comes to playing bridge—leave it to Mary Alice—she actually won't trump her partner's ace!—whew! She's musical, too, and is going to study violin at some musical school. Honor Society.

WINKLE, EARL—"(T)Winkle, (T)Winkle, little star"—but Earl is a star of the first magnitude—no matter what he attempts—and this is especially true in his classes, where he is well-liked by both students and teachers.

WISE, ROBERT HARRY—Bob was a member of the cross country team for two years and left everyone behind. When he can be pried away from a book, he goes places with Bill Begley and Charlie Copeland.

WITMER, MILDRED—Madcap "Millie" wields a clever line and draws them in by the dozens—literally. Clever, peppy, and good-looking describes "Millie," and she's always ready for a "hot time." Answers to more nicknames than anyone else in school.

WOOD, WYATT—Wyatt is a regular athletic bug and likes to watch and engage in all kinds of sports. After graduating from Purdue, he hopes to become a distinguished engineer. Usually seen with Kenneth Hill and Richard McGinnis.

WOODARD, RONALD—"Ronny" came to Shortridge last year from Wilmington and seems to like Shortridge and the friends he has made. You know the reputation ministers' sons have—we don't know whether Ronald lives up to it or not, but he's an awfully good sport.

WOODS, FRANCIS—"Fran's" activities are quite varied—he's an expert on the piano, plans to become an engineer, and admits his favorite pastime is "girls." Senate. All-School Revue.

WOODWORTH, HOPE—Wiley High School lost a clever comedian when Hope walked out on it. Is going to be a bookkeeper for some tired business man. Oh, yes, Woody's favorite teacher at Shortridge was Mr. Crossland, but pul-ease don't tell anyone.

WRIGHT, MAXINE—A charming girl who, fortunately for us, left Tech after a year there, and made a bee-line for Shortridge. We surely rated a break then! Next year she's going to show them how down at I. U.

WRIGHT, THOMAS—Tom's the cheery, smiling boy who is frequently seen around school. A whiz at chemistry, physics, basketball, and playing the piano.

YOUNG, ELINORE—Elinore is the shy possessor of Shortridge's most beautiful head of auburn hair and has lovely big eyes, too. Plays "Ruth" to Barbara Varin's "Naomi." Math Club.

T B Wright

YOUNG, GRACE—Grace finds the lure of the musical Spanish language absolutely irresistible, and should she ever visit sunny Spain, she will surely be able to converse fluently with the Spaniards. Fairie Snowden and Evelyn Ellison are two lucky girls, ranked as Grace's friends.

YUCKNAT, EMILY—A great girl and though we all know her, "Charley" can really tell you more about her than we can, and he won't mind—he'd make a keen press agent! A Drama Leaguer.

ZELLER, ELEANOR—Once popular, always popular—that's "E. Z.'s" motto. Knows half of the boys in school and the other half know her. She's considered pretty "fast" when she lets out the clutch but she always keeps one foot on the brakes.

ZIMMERLY, CATHERINE—Last but not least in our class comes Catherine—pretty, peppy, popular. Still another student-to-be at the John Herron Art Institute. Chums with Dorothy Wilson.

Mr. Buck--Principal

Mr. Rice-Asst. Prin.--

Mr. Otto-Class Sponser

Mr. Crossland-Bus. Spons.

Miss Allen--Literary Spons.

Miss Long--Art Spons.

James H. Prescott--Editor

Martha R. Scott--Literary Ed.

Martha Rose Scott

Julie Baker--Liner Ed.

Walter Myers--Picture Ed.

Mary F. Diggs--Club Ed.

Walter Hiner--Sports Ed.

Della L. Dawson--Copy Ed.

Louis Darko--Art Ed.

Louise Faulkner--Asst. Art Ed.

Corliss Maxam--Bus. Mgr.

Corliss Maxam

George Underwood--Pres.

Helen Clever--Vice-Pres.

Charlene Heard--Sec'y

Robt. Sutherlin--Treasurer

Bud Underwood

Helen Clever

Charlene Heard

Bob Sutherlin

CLASS POEM

Each happy day must have its
night
Of pleasant memories and
sad regrets,
And when we leave we'll be
bedight
In cloaks of visions of success;
New worlds ahead to conquer
And to call our own;
Seeds of yearning which we
cherish
That must yet be sown.
Good-bye to Shortridge, staid
and strong,
Who has seen us as we've grown,
We that needs must grasp the torch
And carry on.

CHARLES KENDALL HAGEDON

CARROLL BRINSON

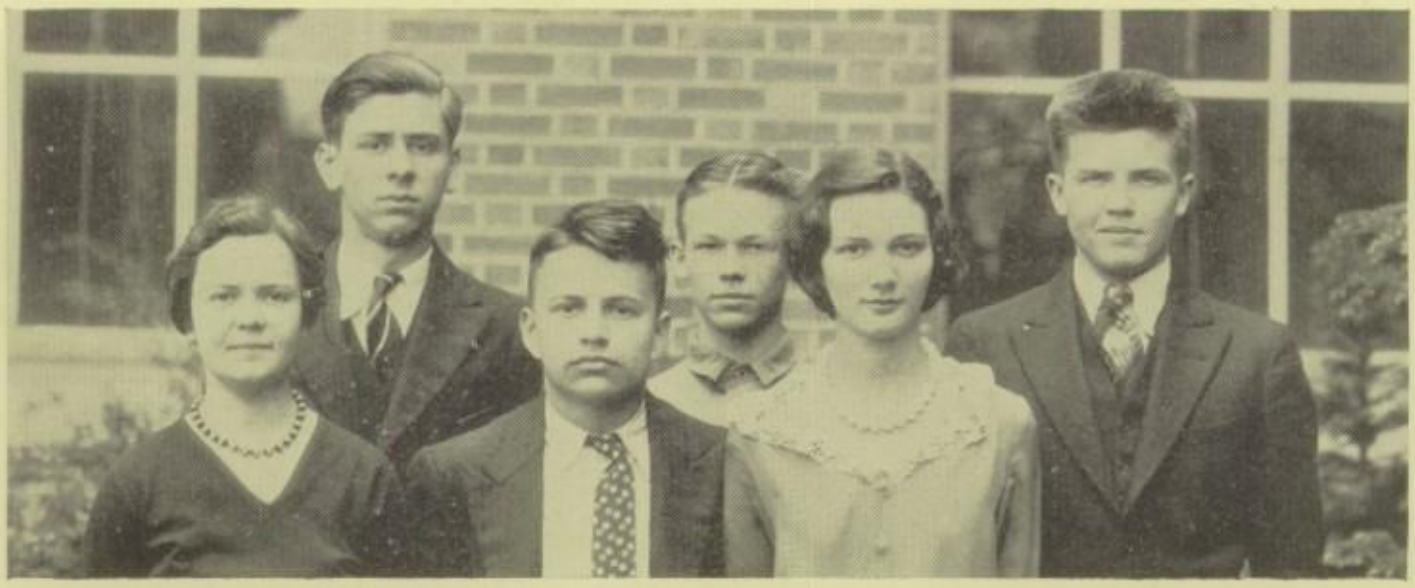
HONOR-ROLL

Mary Alice Norris
Margaret Schwab
Jane Hunt Davis
George Underwood
Marian Lant
Florence Hessong
Margaret Sissenguth
Ruth Apostol
James Henry Prescott
Frances Morrison
Martha Rose Scott
Walter Myers
Eugene Wilson
Jack Efroymson
Mary Catherine McLain
Barbara Baumgartner
Winifred Jean Loudon
Robert John Sutherlin
Charlene Heard
Frances Shaw
Virginia Powell
Ruth Martin
Helen Starost
Helen Clever
Virginia Cunning
James Funkhouser
Julie Baker
Robert Chambers
Cleo Shullenberger
Gerelda Landreth
Gino Ratti
Marjory Stettler
Paul Shields
Dorothy Blackwell
Mary Helen Karnes
Martha Banta

PART-TIME

Mary Frances Diggs
Virginia Frey
Edward Humston
Ada Mozelle Miller
Anne DeCroes
Eileen Chaffee
Edwin Joe Mayhall
Olive Steinle
Elizabeth Howard
Curtis Plopper
Carroll Brinson
Sara Jane Southworth
William Foreman
Mary Helen Clapp

CLASS DAY OFFICERS

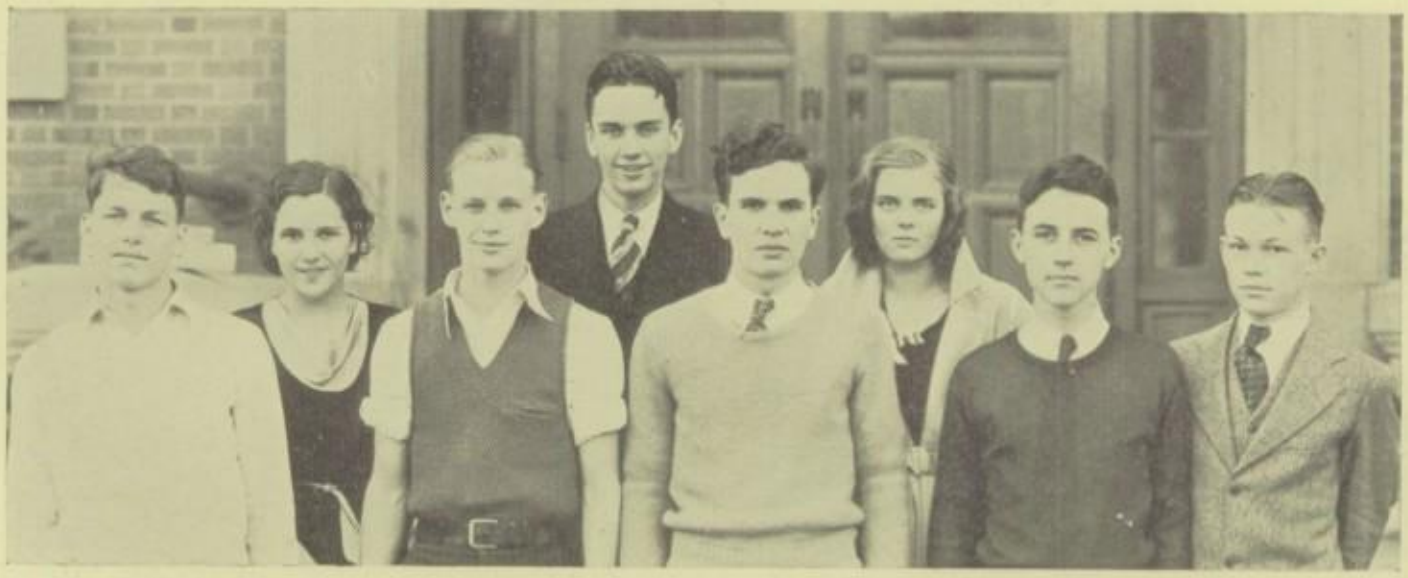


First row (left to right): Mary Catherine McLain, historian; William Daily, will-maker; Alice Auerbach, prophet. Second row: Charles Hagedon, poet; Dick Gaus and James Orr, giftorians.

LITERARY STAFF OF THE ANNUAL

First row (Left to right): Miss Katharine Allen (sponsor), Julie Baker (Liner Editor), Della Dawson (Copy Editor), Mary Frances Diggs (Activities Editor), Martha Rose Scott (Literary Editor), Frances Morrison. Second row: Mildred Bacon, Jane Hunt Davis, Marian Laut, Winifred Jean Loudon, Charlene Heard, Walter Myers (Picture Editor). Last row John Fenstermaker, Horace Kelley, Jack Deupree, Jack Efroymson, Walter Hiner (Sports Editor), Robert Moore, Caroline Coffin, James Henry Prescott (Editor).

BUSINESS MANAGERS



First row (Left to right). Annual: Robert Stewart, Cleo Shullenberger, Corliss Maxam, Edward Humston, Dick Gaus. Second row, Senior Play: Ruth Apostol. Robert Moore, Winifred Jean Loudon.

ART STAFF OF THE ANNUAL

First row (Left to right): Dorothy Ellis, Ermadean Metz, Miss Essie Long (sponsor), Dorothy Fitzpatrick, Dorothy Butler. Doris Dempsey, Louise Faulkner. Second row: Juanita Holsapple, Elaine Parrish. Rosalind Pugh, Janet Jaqua, Josella Byrne, Margaret Coversdale. Third row: Doris Millholland. Evva King, Helen Campbell, Geraldine Swarthout, Dorothy Wilson, Elva May Roeder. Last row: Robert Chambers, William Ratcliff, Paul Shields, Alice Kelly, Vincent Kleer, Carroll Brinson. William Wright, Verne Haffield, Louis Darko, Arthur Wood.

THE NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

With Miss Minnie Lloyd as sponsor, the Shortridge chapter of the National Honor Society had a most profitable and enjoyable year. George Underwood was chosen president of the society in the Junior year; Winifred Loudon, vice-president; Marian Laut, secretary; Walter Myers, treasurer. Other members were Barbara Baumgartner, Mary Frances Diggs, Jack Efroymson, James Funkhouser, Charlene Heard, Ada Mozelle Miller, Mary Alice Norris, Curtis Plopper, James Henry Prescott, Martha Rose Scott, Margaret Sissenguth, Sarah Jane Southworth, and Eugene Willson.

During the year, several prominent men of Indianapolis gave informal talks to the society. Mr. Louis Howland, editor of the News, and his sister, Miss Caroline Howland, entertained the group in their home. Rabbi Milton Steinberg and Dean Stanley Coulter also addressed the members. Different clubs of Shortridge were guests of the society on various occasions.

Curtis Plopper entertained in his home with a Halloween party, and Martha Rose Scott was hostess to the group during the Yuletide season. The group attended "A Tailor Made Man" on April 11, preceding a dinner and bridge at Marian Laut's home. On April 20, the Junior members held an informal welcome party for the Senior members. The faculty entertained the society with a dinner at the Propylaeum, May 23, after which a formal initiation was held. Mr. Forsyth was host at the annual Honor Society picnic at his farm near Trafalgar.

The new members chosen in April were Ruth Apostol, Julie Baker, Martha Banta, John Batchelor, Dorothy Blackwell, Catherine Bowsher, Carroll Brinson, Eileen Chaffee, Robert Chambers, Mary Clapp, Helen Clever, Marietta Coval, Virginia Cunning, Louis Darko, Jane Davis, Della Dawson, Anne DeCroes, Frank Fehsenfeld, John Fenstermaker, Thetis Fleming, William Foreman, Dick Gaus, William Greenough, Eugene Greuling, Julia Guess, Florence Hessong, James Highley, Walter Hiner, Elizabeth Howard, Robert Humphreys, Edward Humston, Robert Jarvis, Lois Jordan, Mary Karnes, Horace Kelley, Gerelda Landreth, Mary Catherine McLain, Ruth Martin, Ermadean Metz, Robert Moore, Frances Morrison, John Pearson, Virginia Powell, Margaret Schwab, Kenneth Schaeffer, Frances Shaw, Paul Shields, Cleo Shullenberger, Helen Starost, Olive Steinle, Marjory Stettler, Robert Stewart, Pearl Stockdale, and Mary Wilson.

—Mary Alice Norris

THE SENIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES

It was with the highest of hopes that the seniors of 1931 first entered special session rooms to begin their fullest and happiest year. Soon all thoughts were turned on the oncoming election of class officers. The presidency was disposed of in short order with George Underwood winning over Walter Myers. James Henry Prescott received the office of Annual editor over Della Lee Dawson. There were seven candidates for vice-president: Catherine Bowsher, Helen Clever, Bertha Louise Drane, Lois Jordan, Winifred Jean Loudon, Frances Morrison, and James Orr. Helen Clever was successful. Ruth Apostol, Caroline Coffin, Jack Deupree, Charlene Heard, and Ada Mozelle Miller were candidates for secretary. Charlene Heard won this office on the third ballot. Candidates for the office of treasurer were John Black, Ralph George, Frank Fehsenfeld, Horace Kelley, Corliss Maxam, and Bob Sutherlin, who was successful.

Installation of the newly-elected officers did not take place until the second senior meeting, which was called to order on November 25, 1930, by Curtis Plopper, president of the class in its Junior year. It was decided that a senior party should be given on Wednesday, December 17. To arrange for such an event Bud Underwood appointed the Senior Party Committee.

Robert Sutherlin, class treasurer, chose as his staff to aid in the collection of senior dues Fred Crostreet, John Fenstermaker, Ralph George, Robert Hiatt, James Orr, Helen Robinson, George Stumpf, Dick Thompson, and Winifred Jean Loudon.

At the third meeting of the senior class, held on January 20, it was announced and accepted by the class that the Annual would be dedicated to Miss Katharine Allen of the English department and literary sponsor of the Annual.

At this same meeting Walter Myers, chairman of the color committee, presented five color combinations for the choice of the class. Maroon and cerise were finally chosen. Later in the year Helen Clever appointed Kathryn Frost and Eleanor Holt as members of the color committee to prepare the color bows for sale to seniors.

After a lengthy battle at the third senior meeting the Dexheimer Studio was finally chosen as class photographers.

James Funkhouser, chairman of the Senior play committee, announced at a meeting held on March 12, that after careful consideration of several plays, the committee had chosen "The Devil in the Cheese." During the following week, try-outs for the play were held which resulted in the selection of the cast by the judges.

The following announcement of the invitation committee was made by the president: Robert Chambers, chairman; Louis Darko, Virgina Cunning, John Clemens, Louise Faulkner, Dorothy Wilson, Carroll Brinson, and Martha Rose Scott.

Mr. William N. Otto, class sponsor, announced that the offer of Dr. W. W. Wiant had been accepted and the Baccaulaureate service would be held on June 7 at the new North Methodist Church at 38th and Meridian. At separate meetings of the senior boys and girls, the commencement dress was decided.

Charles Hagedon received the honor of being chosen class poet from the five other candidates for the position who were Eileen Brown, Helen Clever, Gerelda Landreth, Kenneth Schaffer, and Bob Wise.

Election of Class Day officers was the main business of the meeting held in Caleb Mills Hall on April 28. Mary Catherine McLain was elected historian over Mary Gaylord and Sarah Wills. Alice Auerbach was elected to the office of prophet on the second ballot over Kathryn Frost, Winifred Holmes, Mary Alice Norris, and Nan Reasoner. William Daily was chosen as will-maker. Dick Gaus and James Orr became giftorians on a partnership basis.

Class day was celebrated by the seniors on Tuesday, June 9. On the next day, Wednesday, June 10, the closing event for all the four glorious high school years was held and the 1931 Senior Class of Shortridge High School was graduated.

—Mary Frances Diggs

"THE DEVIL IN THE CHEESE"

ELEANOR DEE THEEK

The class of '31 presented "The Devil in the Cheese," a fantastic comedy by Tom Cushing, under the personal direction of Miss Eleanor Dee Theek, of the English department, May 15, in Caleb Mills Hall.

Walter Hiner, as Jimmie Chard, a steward, and Vernice Michael, as Goldina Quigley, a millionaire's daughter, played the leads exceptionally well. Mary Margaret McKeehan, as the sophisticated mother of Goldina, kept the audience in continuous laughter by her delightful acting and witty speech. Edward Humston portrayed the part of Joseph Quigley, a father with old-fashioned ideas, who tried his best to keep his daughter, Goldina, from marrying the steward. Philip Mitchell amazed the audience with a marvelous portrayal of the Little God Min. The role of Doctor Pointell Jones, "papa's choice" for Goldina, was taken by John Black. Frank Barnett ably portrayed the role of Father Petros, owner of the monastery and bandit in disguise. The play was witty, brilliant, and diverting, and furnished two hours of unalloyed delight. The comedy was extraordinary, and was much enjoyed by the audience. Two thirds of the production takes place in the mind of a modern American girl and the stage settings of this part are largely responsible for the success of the enterprise. This was perhaps the most modern senior play that has been produced in Shortridge High School in recent years.

The action in the play centered around a monastery in Greece, where Mr. Quigley had brought his family, supposedly to assist him in conducting archaeological research, but in reality, to separate his daughter, Goldina, from the courtship of the steward, Jimmie.

The first act took place in the Grecian monastery. The Quigleys and Doctor Jones reach the monastery, which was on the top of a cliff, by means of a crude derrick-lifted net. Near the end of the act, an airplane, seen flying above, crashed into the monastery. The passenger was none other than Jimmie, who had come at the request of Goldina. In the remaining part of the first act, many exciting situations were developed between the infuriated father and Jimmie.

The first scene of the second act took place aboard a yacht, as pictured in Goldina's mind. This mental telepathy was made possible by the Little God Min, or the "Devil" in the cheese, who was freed from a twelfth century bottle, when Mr. Quigley ate some cheese which he had found in the monastery. The two remaining scenes of this act were also in Goldina's mind, one on a desert island, where she and Jimmie were shipwrecked, and the other in the Chard home in 1938.

In the third act, the action again shifted to the monastery. Father Petros and his band of monks finally turned out to be dangerous bandits, desiring only to obtain ransom from the Quigleys, who, finding themselves in many difficulties, were finally freed by Jimmie, and all ended well.

The production was magnificently presented. The scenery, designed and built especially for the play, was correct in every detail. The monastery scene was superb, with a portion of the monastery actually constructed on the stage. Many publicity stunts about school kept the Senior play constantly in the minds of the students. Two unique displays were in the show cases. "Season Passes," given to the students were eagerly

CAST OF "THE DEVIL IN THE CHEESE"

Left to right: Thomas Cochrane, Mary Margaret McKeehan, John Black, Vernice Michael. Harry Tumbleson, James Highley. John Bradshaw, Edward Humston, Jack Scatterday, Frank Barnett, Don Arnold, Philip Mitchell, Walter Hiner, William Klee. John Clemens, Paul Bogigian, Helen Robinson. Miss Theek.

accepted by them, but careful investigation of the tickets revealed them to be merely Senior Play advertisements. At a teaser, given in auditorium, the "devil" distributed cheese "tid-bits" to the students, much to their delight.

It was nessesary, in the desert island scene, to use a live monkey. After much hard work on the part of the property committee a small, chirping monkey was obtained, which added greatly to the reality of the scene.

Other players were John Clemens, James Highley, George Stumpf, Thomas Cochrane, and John Pearson. The extras were John Bradshaw, Harry Tumbleson, Arthur Gage, William Klee, Paul Bogigian, Donald Arnold, Jack Scatterday, John Beeson, Gabe Wagman, Howard Hill, Ralph Clifton, Sarah Jane Southworth, Anne DeCroes, Helen Starost, June Julien, Helen Clever, Marjorie McBride, Lawrence Moore, Robert Sutherlin, Howland Crawford, David Harter, John Nunamaker, Jack Deupree, and George Ober.

The committees were: Play Committee—Miss Nora Thomas, sponsor, James Funkhouser, chairman, Charles Hagedon, Cleo Shullenberger, Janet Jaqua, Anne DeCroes, William Foreman, Frances Morrison, Caroline Coffin, and Milton Heller. Property Committee—Verne Haffield, chairman, William Fleming, Paul Shields, Don Roberts, Marvin Stewart, Louis Darko, Charles MacDougall, Herbert Smeltzer, William Forman, and Fred Swain. Wardrobe Committee—Nellie Mae Slate, chairman, Phillipa Schreiber, Jane Kaylor, Marjorie Ake, Mary Frances Diggs, Ada Mozelle Miller, and Betty Ferguson. The Senior Play Orchestra, directed by Mr. Will Wise, consisted of Byron Hollett, Marion Chaplin, Martha Williams, John Robbins, Dorothy Brian, Jack Ford, Richard Dempsey, Mary Evans, Helen Dauner, Jean Southard, Helen Starost, Noel Ward, Kiel Gibbs, Howard McCord, Edward Meyer, Ovid Jones, Luther Van Meter, Robert Ellsworth, Earl Blakley, Kenneth Hill, Jeanne DeCroes, Mary Roland, Wesley Hoffmeister, John Reavis, Robert Wilkins, George Losey, and Betty Davenport.

The producers were: Business Manager, Robert Moore; Publicity Manager, Robert W. Chambers, assisted by J. Ralph George, Robert Hiatt, Bud Underwood, Dick Gaus, and James Orr; Technical Advisors, Francis Sonday, Dorothy Campbell, and Richard Swan, post graduates; Prompter, Helen Robinson; Sound Effects, Charles Hagedon; class sponsor, William N. Otto; business sponsor, George M. Crossland.

The following Junior girls ushered at the performance: Pauline Judd, Captain, ReBecca Blackley, Helen Root, Dorothy Jane Huff, Jean Brown, Mary Jane Steeg, Dorothy Young, Mary Alice Jackson, Jane Rogers, Charlotte Schmidt, Jane Crawford, Mary Frances Mitchell, Virginia Simpson, Mary Anne Russe, and Marian Ballinger.

—Robert W. Chambers

THE SENIOR PARTY

After the class of '31 had worked the whole December day through, the gym was a picture which could be looked upon with frankness of admiration. Huge laurel wreaths hung resplendent from every wall. Red, green, and silver crepe paper swung in loosely twisted cords from pillar to pillar, across the balcony, and over the open doors.

A small refreshment booth had been set up at each end of the room by enclosing tables with brilliant, fragile walls of slashed crepe paper. There were huge bowls of iced fruit punch, with trays and trays of small sweet cakes. Ask Freddie Crostreet about those cakes. And how Bob Stewart worked on that Christmas tree—a tree tall, fragrant, and full, covered with snow, twisted with painted lights, bestrewn with gifts, popcorn, and icicles, and glowing with big tinted balls.

When the day was done, the frolicing class rushed in like the wind, breathless, and sat down in a big semi-circle on the floor to enjoy a most delightful program, prepared by the committee with James Funkhouser and Bud Underwood as chairmen. How could anyone forget how Helen Emily Walls brought the house down with her piano numbers? She is a piano player who can really play the piano. And Fred Cain entertained with some snappy tap routines. Then there was cute little Betty Jane Wolfe, who can sing popular songs as popular songs should be sung, even to the blushing boy friends. She danced with her usual ability and cleverness, too. Jimmy Orr and Dick Gaus dressed up like brave tramps and decorated a Christmas tree for themselves in their own inimitable style. Some of Mrs. Moag's boys formed a quartette and sang a few most enjoyable numbers.

Besides the program, there was a roly-poly Santa Claus with toys for some and candy for all. Virginia Lease left the party richer by one butterfly net, although she doesn't exactly seem to need it. And when Santa thought of Bob Stewart, he thought of Tech, of course, so, voila! a new Tech pennant for the bedroom wall. There was a little tin drum for Bob Sutherlin. And who got the monkey on the stick?

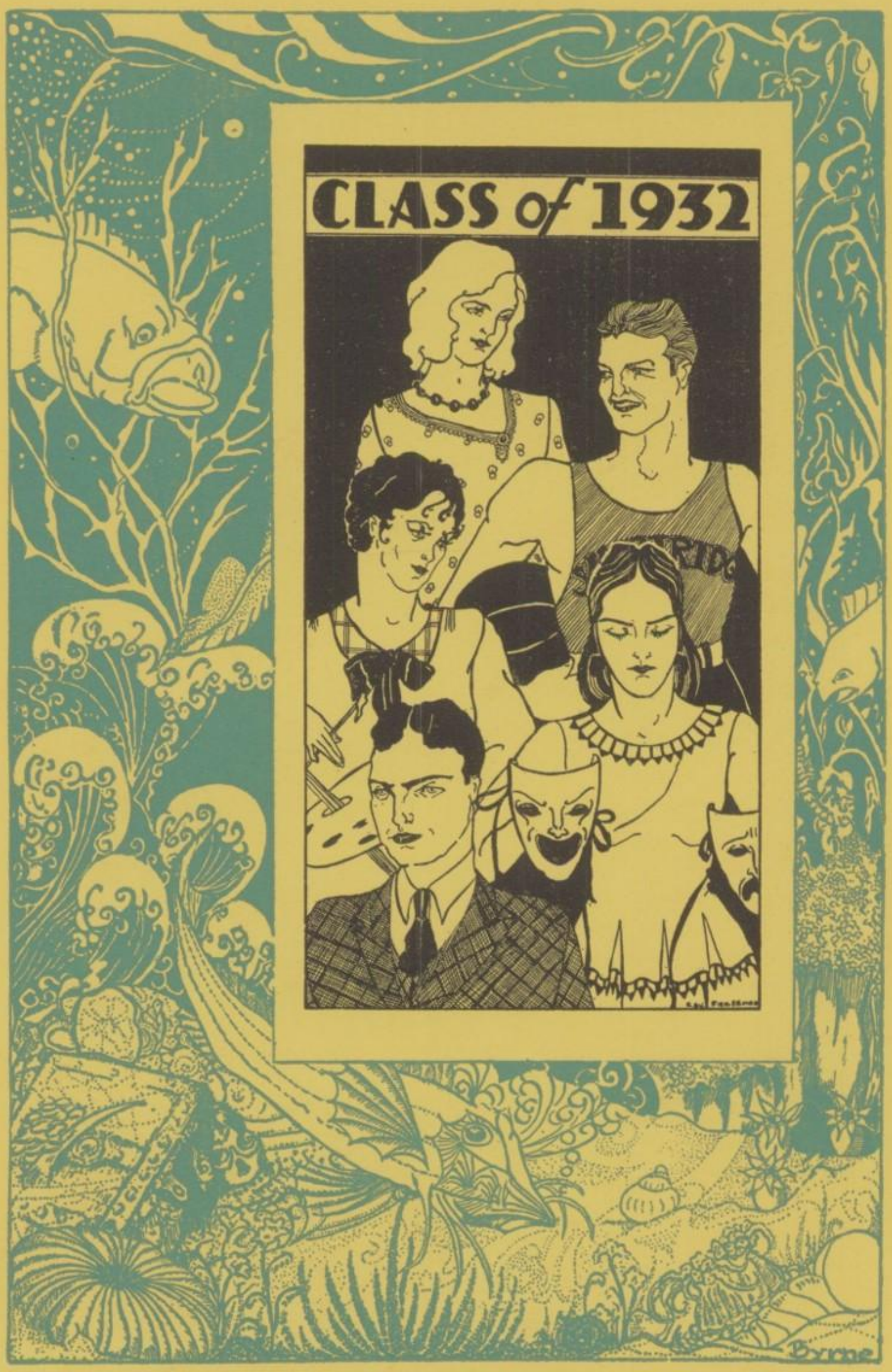
Larry Fly brought his boys over, so that the class had an orchestra, some peppy dance tunes, and a dance floor crowded with laughing seniors and several high-rating but gate-crashing juniors.

There was mistletoe over the refreshment booths. Oh—we were just wondering why Bud Underwood rushed for punch and things—and things and punch.

The orchestra crooned away the hours deep into the dusk of the last December the senior class would ever spend at Shortridge, but what a day it had been and what a party! The senior class takes this opportunity to congratulate the committee chairmen and their sponsor, Miss Rousseau McClellan, The Senior Party committee, appointed by Bud Underwood, was composed of: music, Curtis Plopper, chairman; decoration committee, Winifred Jean Loudon and Walter Myers, co-chairmen; publicity, Robert W. Chambers, chairman; refreshment committee, Frances Morrison and Fred Crostreet, chairmen; Mary Frances Diggs and Robert Stewart, chairmen to provide the Christmas tree; gifts, Mary Stewart Haines, chairman; and James Funkhouser, chairman of the entertainment committee, and Helen Clever, ex-officio.

At five o'clock, Larry and his boys played "Home Sweet Home" for the revelers, the merriment ceased, the laughing and shouting died away, and the Christmas tree lights grew dim until another year.

—Winifred Jean Loudon


CLASS of 1932
Borne

THE JUNIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES

Immediately after the fall semester of 1930 began, office-seeking juniors began to advertise and campaign for the oncoming election. Bulletin boards were virtually littered with posters, and each day the Echo was filled with the names of persons who were ardently supporting the different candidates for the usual five offices.

On November 24, 1930, the largest gathering of juniors that had ever previously assembled in Shortridge was crowded, two in a seat, into room 209. All the candidates continued to canvass until the last minute before elections, and the class sponsors, Mr. Joel W. Hadley and Mrs. Nell Thomas, were somewhat puzzled how to carry on an election in the presence of so eager a crowd. The five nominees for president were Bill Spicklemire, Bill Burich, Charles Johnson, Joseph Rothbard, and Frank Snyder. Bill Spicklemire was elected on the second ballot.

The list of candidates for vice-president included only one boy, Bernard Gill, the girls being Janet Power, Jeanne Helt, Susan Hill, Jean Elizabeth Boling, and Lucille Morrison. On second ballot, Jeanne Helt won by a large majority.

Among the nominees for secretary were Agnes Hinkle, Rosalind Rainey, Helen Dauner, Barbara Craig, and Martha Belle Bright. Agnes Hinkle won the office of secretary on the second ballot.

Judging from the number of boys who ran for treasurer, it seemed that most young men were aspiring to lofty money matters. The candidates were Don Hadley, LeRoy Breunig, Bob Brown, Julien Kennedy, Eunice Speers, and Helen Root. A third ballot resulted in the election of Don Hadley.

Homer Cornell, John Leech, and Harry Witmer were nominated for Vaudeville Chairman. One ballot was sufficient to show that Homer Cornell was the choice of the class.

From the thirteen candidates for Student Council, Charles Feibleman, Betty Davenport, Warren Shearer, and Charles Trees, were elected.

During the junior meeting that followed almost the entire time was taken over for discussions of the Junior Vaudeville business. Many suggestions and new ideas were brought up and considered, and after careful contemplation and weeks of earnest practice, Homer Cornell and the several act chairmen were ready to present the Vaudeville. The class of '32 staged one of the most entertaining and original eight act shows ever undertaken by a previous third year group. A unique part of the Junior Vaudeville was a prologue given by a group of singers, featuring

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Don Hadley

Left to right: Bill Spicklemire, president; Jeanne Helt, vice-president; Agnes Hinkle, secretary; Don Hadley, treasurer; Homer Cornell, Vaudeville chairman.

"The Class of '32," a song writen by Homer Cornell, Vaudeville Chairman.

Then in the month of May came the delight of all juniors—the Junior party.

There are many projects which the juniors have undertaken that are not obvious to the general onlooker, but all go to make up the attitude of the class as a whole. When the Parent-Teachers Association purchased a new curtain for the stage of Caleb Mills Hall, the junior class offered to lend a helping hand by contributing a sum of money. The Shortridge Blue Book, a publication which is given to every incoming freshman each year as a guiding hand, is another expenditure to which the class of '32 voted money.

On Friday, May 22, Miss Minnie Lloyd, sponsor of the Shortridge chapter of the National Honor Society, announced that the following juniors had been elected to membership in the society: Bert Brayton, LeRoy Breunig, Jean Brown, William Burich, Betty Davenport, Charles Feibleman, Jeanne Helt, Agnes Hinkle, Charles Johnson, Lois LeSaulnier, Rosalind Rainey, Charlotte Schmidt, Warren Shearer, Robert Smith, Jean Southard, Mary Jane Steeg, Mary Vance Trent, and Helen Zitzlaff.

The juniors have proved themselves a worthy group and have been constantly contributing to the high standard of the school.

—Nelson Kauffman

JUST A CABARET

The gym doors, thrown open on Wednesday, May 20, at 2:30 o'clock, revealed to the eager eyes of inquisitive, uninvited freshmen, sophomores, seniors, and even the most staid faculty members, a sight unfamiliar to Shortridge. What! A cabaret! Horrified glances, swift whispered remarks, swifter and less whispered retorts, commented on the gym, resplendent with elaborate and suitable decorations of blue and gold, the class colors. Crepe paper and balloons were everywhere. Chairs, providing a resting place for all those at the party, surrounded the ever-popular dance floor. The orchestra, Bob Ellsworth's Royal Syncopators, whose rhythmical music, sweet yet peppy, brought many couples to their feet, was on a platform.

After the class had assembled, entertainment reigned king. An interesting chorus of boys dressed as girls sent everyone into peals of laughter. Members of the class, giving both song and dance numbers, received much hearty applause. The punch bowls proved very popular, almost too popular, and when the cookies were displayed—! Confetti was provided for those watching, and this added much to the color and fun of the occasion. Everyone's feet became hopelessly entangled, but no one seemed to mind.

Gaiety remained supreme from the time the doors were open until the last strains of the music faded away. As the dancers reluctantly left the floor, the party was declared a success by all.

The chairmen and members of the various committees to whom credit is due are Katherine Morris, chairman, Dan O'Brien, Rosalind Pugh, Heath Compton, Pauline Judd, Bob Thompson, Mary Katharine Mangus, Frederick Overman, Jean Boling, Charles Feibleman, Marian Ballinger, and George Home, members of the social committee; Nelson Kauffman, chairman, Jean Brown, Harry Rominger, Marjorie Krull, Joe Rothbard, Marian Ballinger, Barbara Harrison, Robert Elliott, and Agnes Hinkle, members of the decorations committee.

—Agnes Hinkle

THE JUNIOR VAUDEVILLE

On the afternoon and evening of March 28, Caleb Mills Hall was the scene of the Junior Vaudeville, when the class of '32 added a page or two of glorious history to the records of our Alma Mater.

The first rise of the curtain revealed the scenes of Jean Elizabeth Boling's fraternity dance act, "The Blind Date." Miss Hope Bedford sponsored this act.

Touching the heartstrings of the crowd, Peggy Jones presented "Romance in Spain" with Mr. Walter Geisler as sponsor.

Bernice Showers' and Thelma Roller's "Danse Aristocratic" proved to be an excellent presentation of clever dances. This was sponsored by Mrs. Mary Dye Beach.

Homer Cornell's "Petite Musicale," sponsored by Mr. Joel Hadley, gave deserved credit to our Vaudeville Chairman.

The presentation of "Futuristic Follies" by Bettie Sue Wooling exacted credit and praise for a wealth of dance talent. Mrs. Jessamine B. Fitch sponsored this act.

Mrs. Jean McCormick sponsored Rosalind Pugh's unusual feature, "Dark Moments." It was an excellent dark face production.

"Hollywood Scandals," the act winning second prize, was well-produced by Jean Spikelmier and Susan Hill with Miss Beatrice Yates sponsoring.

But especial honor, and incidentally the twenty-five dollar prize, went to Katherine Morris's winning production, "A Wedding Reception in the Gay Nineties." Miss Dorothy Peterson acted as sponsor and Mr. George Lipps coached this act. The title of the act discloses the plot. The clever acting of the leaders, the support of the rest of the cast, and the attractive old-fashioned costumes were favorable factors in its winning. Song and dance constituted most of the act. Members of the winning presentation were Katherine Morris, Charles Darko, George Home, William Spicklemire, Jeanne Helt, Heath Compton, Leone Meyer, George Adams, Marjory Krull, William Dunne, Betty Kalleen, Jack Strickland,

THE WINNING ACT

First row (Left to right) Betty Kalleen, George Home, Katherine Morris, Charles Darko, Lenore Meyer. Second row: Marjorie Krull, Heath Compton, Charles Trees, George Adams, Thomas Hudgins, Kathleen Rigsbee, Billy Dunn, Mary Katherine Mangus, Betty Davenport, Jeanne Helt.

Mary Katharine Mangus, Charles Trees, Anna Katherine Arzet, Thomas Hudgins, Kathleen Rigsbee, and Betty Davenport. The winning actors repeated their presentation for the City Hospital and celebrated their victory with a dinner-dance at the Meridian Hills Country Club.

Much honor was linked with the receiving of the individual acting prizes, which were presented to Homer Cornell and to Katherine Morris. Homer was especially worthy, not only for his superior acting, but for the vast part he, as chairman, played in putting over the show. Katherine was deserving because of the unique burlesquing of "Oh Promise Me" and for her dancing in "A Wedding Reception in the Gay Nineties."

The assisting staff of the vaudeville, which worked in splendid cooperation with the vaudeville chairmen, was composed of the following members: Bill Gordon, Stage Manager; John Tuck, Property Manager; Warren Atkinson and Frank Fitch, Properties; Erle Robinson, Curtain; Mary Anne Russe, chairman, and Helen Root, assistant, Publicity, Program; William Burich, Business Manager; John S. Matthews, manager, Robert Smith, assistant, Ticket Sales; Dick Maxwell, Stage Orchestra; Mr. Will Wise, Pit Orchestra; Pauline Judd, Captain of Ushers; Francis Sonday, Stage Technician; Richard Hoover, Stage Mechanician; Joe Hesselgrave and Dick Stanley, Stage Committee; and Dan O'Brien, Master of Ceremonies.

Helen Root, Rebecca Blackley, Dorothy Young, Jean Brown, Mary Alice Jackson, Jane Rogers, Eunice Speer, Mary Frances Mitchell, Charlotte Schmidt, Marian Ballinger, Jane Crawford, Mary Jane Steeg, Ruth Louise Curtis, Dorothy Jane Huff, and Virginia Simpson assisted Pauline Judd in ushering.

Interest and competition were aroused in selecting a class song and a cover for the program of the Vaudeville. A contest was held, open to all juniors, to submit their ideas. According to the decisions of judges, Homer Cornell's song and Rosalind Pugh's drawing were selected to represent the class of '32.

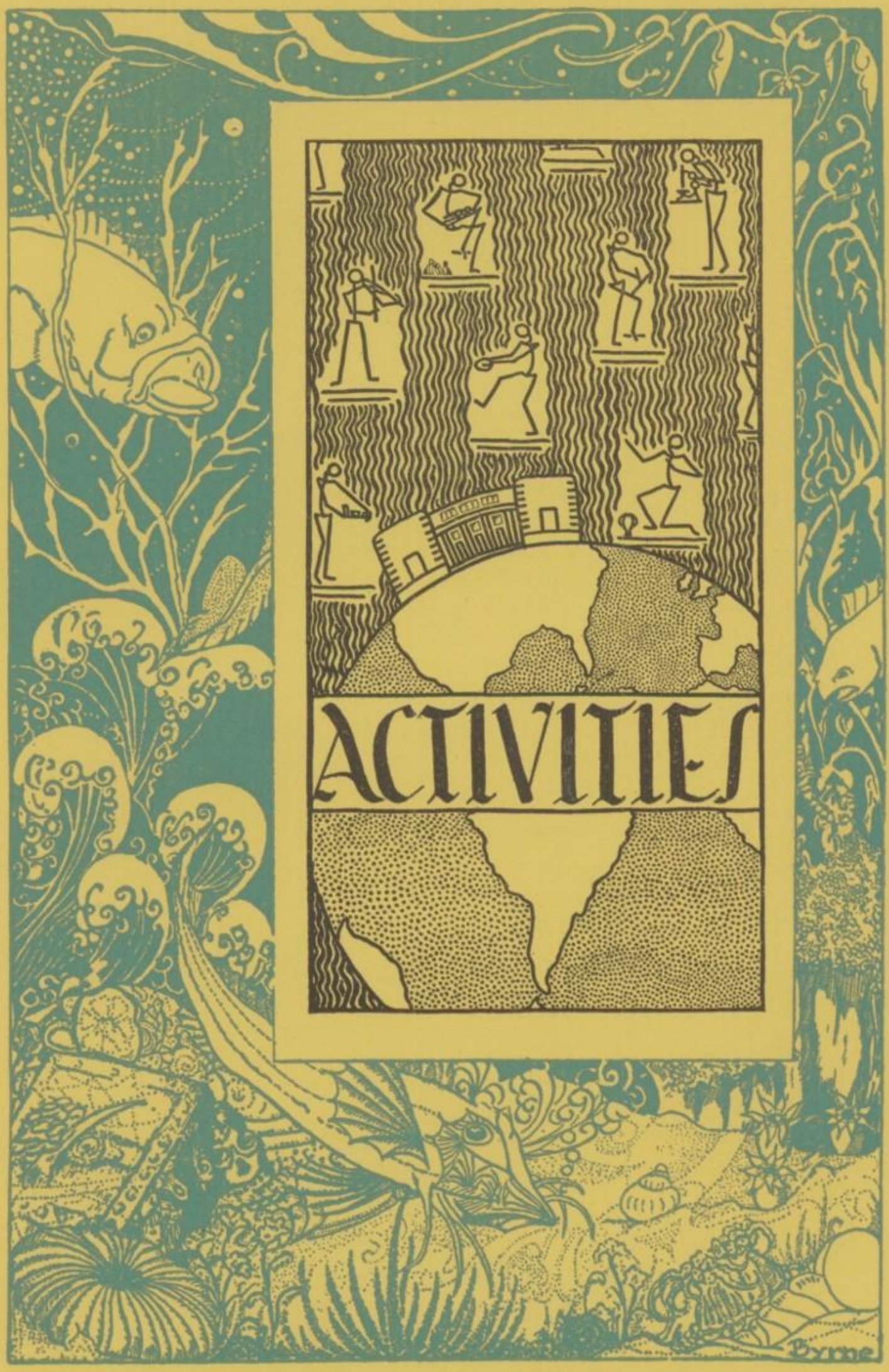
Contrary to the usual custom, the decision of the best act was made by popular vote, and the decision for the individual actors was made by a selected committee. The former was a successful method of obtaining the popular opinion of the best act.

For the first time in Shortridge history, the juniors staged a grand finale as a conclusion for their show. All the members of every act were assembled on the stage, and they danced a chorus step and sang the junior song amid the throwing of confetti. It was a grand finale!

A teaser for the Vaudeville was presented in the auditorium several days before the Vaudeville. Bits of a number of acts were given. The ticket sales and the advertisments in the program netted a profit for the class.

A summary of the show draws the conclusion that it was a grand success. The credit goes especially to Homer Cornell, chairman, to Mrs. Nell Merrick Thomas and Mr. Joel Hadley, to the vaudeville staff, and the participants in the acts. To all these—congratulations and "Here's a cheer for the Juniors!"

—Jeanne Helt


ACTIVITIES
Byrne

TRIBUTES TO MISS LAURA DONNAN

MISS LAURA DONNAN

As a part of the Lincoln's birthday program, given before the school in Caleb Mills Hall on Wednesday, February 11, memorial exercises were held for Miss Laura Donnan. The time was especially appropriate, inasmuch as Miss Donnan was an ardent admirer of our greatest American and exemplified in her own life the principles of democracy for which he stood.

Tributes to Miss Donnan were given by Mr. Buck, her principal, and by two devoted pupils, Mr. Isidore Feibleman, Indianapolis attorney, and Miss Mary Pratt, teacher of English in Shortridge High School.

Mr. Buck's tribute is given in full; the others, in part.

"Miss Donnan's life was devoted to the youth of Indianapolis. She belongs to that great group of teachers of the past that gave the schools of Indianapolis a national reputation. She was in many respects a remarkable woman. She had the vision of a prophet; long before great causes became popular, she espoused them.

"Her influence on the characters of the youth that came under her instruction was one of the most powerful elements of her success as a teacher. This influence on her pupils was not transitory; it lasted for life. A man who was her student many years ago said recently that he couldn't think of doing anything ignoble without asking himself the question as to what Miss Donnan would think if he did it.

"The reward that came to her in her life's work came as a great fortune, not in dollars, but in the enriched lives and ennobled characters of those whom she taught, and in their gratitude and appreciation of her and her unyielding support of the good and true in life."

—George Buck

"And to you, a generation who knew her not, this is the loving tribute of those who knew her.

"Born in historic times, at Lincoln's feet
She sat and learned that love of native land,
That marked her days, that made her ever stand
Serene and unafraid, so she could meet
Her daily duties in the largest way.
She loved all men of every race and creed;
She studied, taught, inspired, and led, indeed;
And in this service, young of heart, grew gray.

From her bright torch, she kindled many a light
And countless men and women call her blest;
And now this great soul has gone to rest,
They carry on her battle for the right.
They live their love of country on her plan
And strive like her, the true American."

—Isidore Feibleman

"She thought that all Shortridgers should have their school as their chief interest in life, as it was hers. She loved the old school.

"She had a tremendous personal following. Men and women throughout this city and nation will testify as to her influence. She insisted on orderly behavior, obdience to authority, and truth. She had little use for cynics, shirkers, and hedgers. She loved vigorous, energetic students, regardless of their creed, or color, or social connections.

"Her life from birth to death was a lesson to us all in patriotism, in democracy, in intellectual honesty, and in the effort to release young people from some of the artificialities with which they are handicapped."

—Mary Pratt

THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE

The Shortridge Social Committee was organized in September, 1929, at the suggestion of Mr. Buck for the purpose of arranging occasional informal school parties. The sponsor is Miss Pratt.

The executive committee is:

John Beeson
Robert Ellsworth
George Fuller
John Hair
Dave Harter
Bob Jackson
John Ludlum
Mary Anne Russe

General group—Frank Abbott, Warren Atkinson, Marian Ballinger, George Blackwell, Jean Brown, Shiela Brown, Betty Browning, John Black, Virginia Carr, Caroline Coffin, Betty Conder, Fred Crostreet, William Dillon, Bertha Louise Drane, David Duthie, Bill Dunne, Jane Gent, Bill Gordon, Barbara Haines, Bill Hammerstadt, Jack Harrison, Shannon Hughes, Charles Hagedon, Robert Humphreys, Janet Jaqua, Virginia Lease, Mary Luten, Bob Moore, Leona Meyer, Devon Nolen, Mary Elizabeth Pell, Harriett Renick, Helen Robinson, Bob Sutherlin, Edna Swetland, Dick Thompson, Alice Tinney, Bud Underwood (announcer), Marie Alice Zaring.

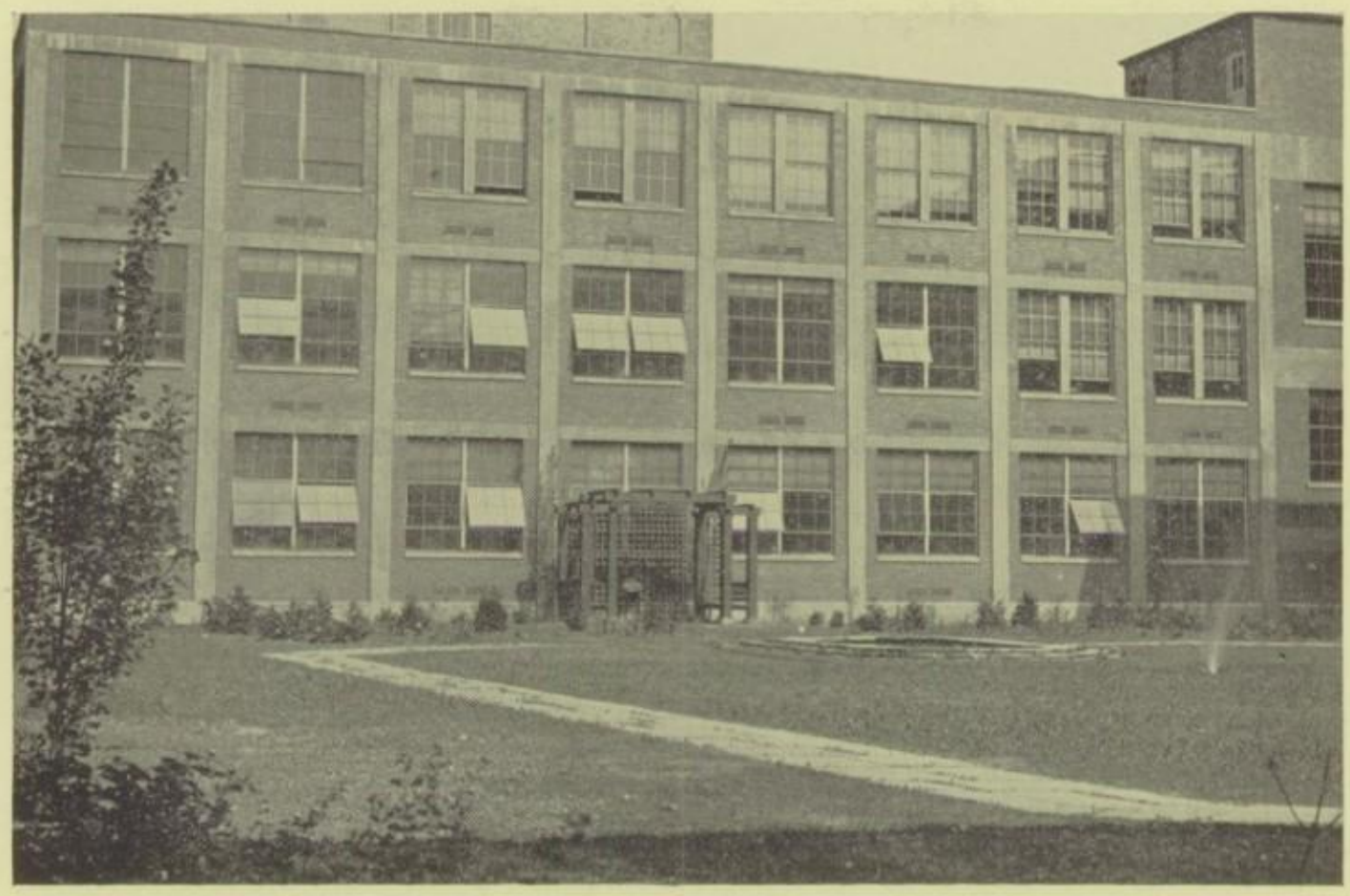
Members of the orchestra which plays for the parties are Robert Ellsworth, director, Lowell Barnes, Charles Clary, Robert Clark, Bud Meyers, Joel Inman, Edward Meyer, Tom Keller, Lowell Monroe, Robert Wilkins, John Reavis.

DATES OF PARTIES 1930-31

October 27, 1930
December 12, 1930
January 30, 1931
March 13, 1931
May 8, 1931

—Mary Ann Russe

THE COURT, A LIVING TRIBUTE



Of all the tributes that are ever paid, there is one that is the most beautiful, the most sacred of all others, the tribute of living things. To plant a tree in honor of a man is the most beautiful tribute you can pay him. Life—life for people to see and enjoy! What is more perfect? The students of Shortridge are now building the court as a lasting tribute to the school. Ever since Shortridge reached its new home, plans and work were begun to make the court, one of beauty. Students have even brought shoe boxes filled with rich dirt to make it possible for plants to grow where formerly there was only gravel. Now the court is no longer a dismal hole into which tired people stare. It has become a place which intrigues the eye and invites the feet to enter, a tribute to our school which will live and last for many years.

Much work has been done by the students of the biology department. The larger boys gave freely of their time hauling dirt in wheelbarrows and spading vigorously to prepare the holes for the Lombardy poplars, while the girls helped with the planting.

The beautiful plan for the arrangement of this court was made by Miss Elizabeth Rawls of the botany department, and was approved and completed by Mr. Lawrence Sheridan. The Fine Arts Association made it possible for dreams of a beautiful court to come true. By careful planning and saving, this association changed the pennies and nickels given by the students of Shortridge into a vision of beauty.

The court is to be restful and yet colorful. The expanse of grass, the pool with its lilies, the background of shrubs and trees will make a picture to delight the eye. There will be something blooming every season of the year. In winter, there will be berries for the hungry birds, and it is hoped that many will find their way into this quiet spot where food and water as well as shelter will be provided.

This tribute of living things will stand as a pleasant remembrance of the love and work spent in beautifying the Shortridge Court.

—Nan Elizabeth Reasoner

THE VERGILIAN PAGEANT

The Vergilian pageant was presented by the Latin department before the student body October 15, 1930, and on the following Friday for the classical division of the State Teachers' Association. Miss Anna M. Claybaugh, who has sponsored a number of beautiful pageants, planned and directed this celebration in commemoration of Vergil's two thousandth birthday.

The scenes of the pageant were "The Apple of Discord," "The Decision of Paris," Paris at the Court of Menelaus," "The Fall of Troy," in which appeared the wooden horse, "The Wanderings of Aeneas," "Dido and Aeneas," "The Athletic Games," and "The Journey Through the Underworld."

No expense was spared in procuring appropriate scenery and costumes to make the pageant elaborate and beautiful. The cast included approximately one hundred fifty persons, chosen from the Latin department. Students of the Vergil classes who sponsored the various acts were: Julie Baker, Mary Alice Norris, Anne DeCroes, Bob Sutherlin, Walter Myers, Winifred Jean Loudon, Katherine Morris, Don Coffin, Frances Shaw, Martha Jane Bannister, Caroline Coffin, Bud Underwood, Martha Rose Scott, and Mildred Grayson. —Mildred Grayson

THE SHORTRIDGE PHOTOGRAPHERS

Shortridge has been fortunate again this year in having among the faculty two fine photographers, Mr. Grubbs and Mr. Siemers, both of whom are experts in this line. After much study they began photography in a small way in the school physics laboratory. In the last two years, their services have been in such demand that their hobby has extended until now they supply all photographs of the various school groups with pictures for the Annual. The money charged for these pictures goes into a photographic fund for the expenses of the apparatus.

H. H. SIEMERS and
R. C. GRUBBS

During the past year, the technical knowledge of these two men, and the high grade apparatus which they use have combined to form an excellent means by which the deeds of Shortridge, especially in the line of athletics, may be permanently recorded. Complete equipment necessary for enlarging and toning photographs rounds out the department and adds to the sense of pride with which Shortridge views the generous services of Mr. Siemers and Mr. Grubbs. —Eugene Willson

THE WASHINGTON TOUR

Under the leadership of Mr. Paul Seehausen, of the history department, approximately one hundred fifty Shortridge students began five glorious days of pleasant associations and sight seeing on Sunday, March 29, on the spring vacation tour to Washington. Parents and friends gathered at the Union Station with good wishes for the tourists.

Annapolis was the first main stop. Here the party visited St. Anne's Church, St. John's College, the old State Capitol building, containing the historic room where General Washington resigned his military commission, and the Naval Academy, where the Shortridgers witnessed a drill.

While in Washington the Shortridge group stayed at the Arlington and the Lee House. Into the two days there was crowded sight-seeing, which proved to be one thrill after another. The first point of interest visited was the Capitol building, with its beautifully decorated rotunda, Senate Chamber, Hall of the House of Representatives, Gold Room and the President's Room. The beautiful Congressional Library, with its great store of historically interesting things, was also visited.

One afternoon was made delightful by a bus trip to the Lincoln Memorial, followed by a boat ride down the Potomac to Mount Vernon. On the return by bus, stops were made at Arlington National Cemetery and Christ Church at Alexandria. Through the influence of State Representative Louis Ludlow, the Shortridge group was permitted to see parts of the White House not ordinarily open to the public.

Leaving Washington Wednesday evening, re-living the tour in memory and discussion, the party reached home Thursday noon, tired, but well pleased with the crusade for culture. —Marian Ballinger

THE SHORTRIDGE PRINTING CLASS

O. A. MILLER

One of the most recent additions to the already extensive curriculum of Shortridge, is the class in printing and industrial arts course under the direction of Mr. O. A. Miller. The prime object of this course is not to make a printer of every pupil, but to sufficiently instruct them in printing and allied arts that they may speak with definite knowledge of them in later life. By the second semester of its existence, the class had gained five times its original size. "Printing Class Topics," a paper the size of the Shortridge Daily Echo, is frequently written and printed by the class.

The printing course has proved of great value to the students, for along with the printing instruction, students are getting an English, journalism, math, and science course combined.

Mr. Miller and his assistants have worked hard also in the production of the Annual and Christmas Echo. The entire printing of these publications is carried on in the Shortridge Print Shop.

—Arnold Royer

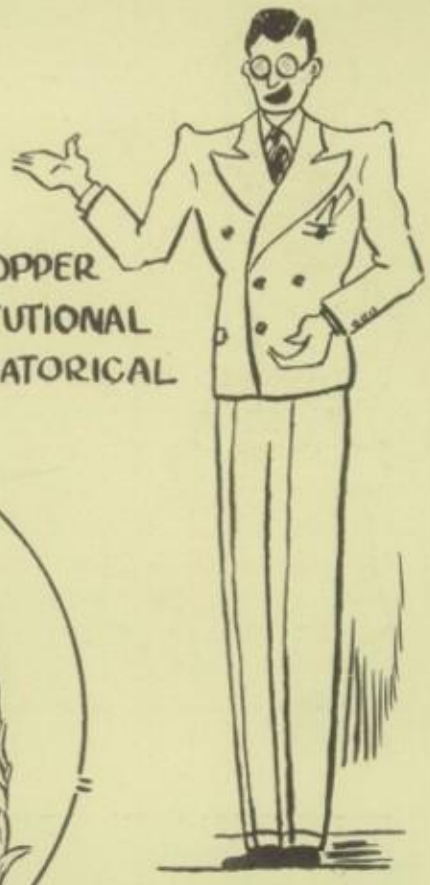
MRS. BROWN'S LECTURES

During this school year Shortridge students have been instructed and entertained by the interesting lectures of Mrs. Demarchus Brown on her world-wide travels, taking us to a number of British possessions, which she has portrayed with much vividness. She has told of the silent beauty and mysteries of the Taj Mahal, the weird religious ceremonies of the Hindoos, the growing civilization of Australia, and the fascination of both barbaric and civilized Africa.

Her monthly lectures have been made possible through the generosity of an alumnus who modestly withholds his name. To have provided such wonderful treats, he must surely know the student mind and realize that all education does not come through books. —Margaret Schwab

WHAT A YEAR!

THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE GAVE FINE DANCES

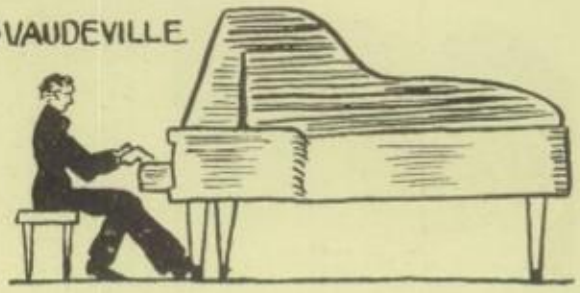


CURTIS PLOPPER WON CONSTITUTIONAL ORATORICAL

OUR SENIOR PLAY

"THE CUP," OUR LOST LOVE

HOMER CORNELL & VAUDEVILLE



GRUBBS & SIEMERS PHOTOGRAPHERS INC.

THE COURT IS FINISHED

WILLIAM

WHAT A YEAR!!

SENIOR PARTY

THE FAMOUS BLUEBELLE DANCE

THE BIG GAME AT THE STATE

OUR MAY QUEEN

WASHINGTON BOUND

BENEFIT GAME 30° BELOW

MRS. BROWN'S LECTURES WERE FINE

FLEMING

THE CONSTITUTION ORATORICAL AND STATE DISCUSSION

The year of 1931 was the most successful debating one in the history of Shortridge when Curtis Plopper, a senior, took first place in the State Contest and second in the Regional Contest of the National Oratorical Contest held at Springfield, Massachusetts, and Charles Feibleman took second honors in the State Discussion Contest held at Bloomington. This was the second time that any Shortridge contestant had ever won the State Oratorical Contest.

Plopper won his way to the state contest by winning a zone meet on April 16. This victory advanced him to the State Contest, which was held at Gary on April 24, where Plopper defeated five other contestants. His subject was, "The Power of the People Under the Constitution." After a set speech which was six minutes in length, the contestants spoke extemporaneously for four minutes on subjects pertaining to the Constitution. By winning this, Plopper won $250 and the right to enter the Regional meet.

CURTIS PLOPPER and
CHARLES FEIBLEMAN

On May 15 at Springfield, Plopper took second place in the Regional contest in competition with seven other participants. It was a close second, and under the rulings of last year, Plopper would have won. However, this year the rulings were changed, allowing William J. Donahue, of Herkimer, New York, to grab the premier laurels.

Charles Feibleman, a junior, won his way to the finals of the State Discussion Contest on April 10, in a contest at Washington High School of this city, where he defeated two others in a discussion of the chain stores. Feibleman favored the system of chains. In the afternoon of April 24 at Bloomington, thirteen speakers were entered in the state contest and elimination trimmed the field to six for the evening grind. That night Feibleman took second place, with Tom Proctor grabbing the first prize. Second is the highest that any Shortridger has ever gained in the Discussion Contest, and, with Plopper's record breaking second in the Regional of the Oratorical, 1931 was most successful in speaking activities. Both Plopper and Feibleman were members of the Tri-State team which downed Walnut Hills, Plopper being the captain. Much of the credit for these successes is due to our esteemed debating coach, Mr. Otto.

—Warren W. Shearer

THE TRI-STATE DEBATES

Front row (Left to right): Charles Johnson, Charles Feibleman, Curtis Plopper (captain). Edward Humston (alternate). Second row: Warren Shearer. James Orr, James Funkhouser (captain), Cleo Shullenberger (alternate).

This year, for the second consecutive time, the Shortridge Tri-State debaters won the home debate and lost the one away from home in the triangular league with Walnut Hills High School, of Cincinnati, and Louisville Male High School. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That the Several States Should Enact a System of Compulsory Unemployment Insurance." The negative team, staying at home, downed Walnut Hills in a close contest in Caleb Mills Hall Friday evening, April 17, by a vote of two to one. Curtis Plopper was the captain of the winning team, and thus brought to a close his third successful year as a Tri-State debater. Charles Feibleman and Charles Johnson were the other two speakers on the team. Edward Humston was the alternate.

Four days after this triumph, the affirmative team, accompanied by William N. Otto, debating coach, journeyed to Louisville, and was sent back on the shorter end of another 2-1 decision after a hot debate. James Funkhouser, captain, James Orr, Warren Shearer, and Cleo Shullenberger, alternate, were the members of the team. As Louisville lost to Walnut Hills at Cincinnati, the year ended with each school winning one debate and losing one, which allowed Walnut Hills to retain a one debate margin over Shortridge. This lead was gained last year in the first debate of the third five-year contract among the three schools. Three more years remain before the permanent possession of the cup for this term is definitely decided. Shortridge won the first two cups.

Tryouts for places on the teams were held immediately after the Christmas holidays, with fifteen boys entering the competition. As Plopper was the only member of last year's team remaining, there was an unusually hard fight for positions on the team although the number trying out was not as great as that of the previous year. The question for the tryouts was, "Resolved, That the Volstead Act Should Be Modified." The boys were allowed to take either side of the question in their constructive speeches, but were required to refute an affirmative speech delivered by Franklin Seidensticker.

Much of the credit for the large turnout at the home debate was due to Franklin Seidensticker, the business manager, and the success of the teams was due to our fine and able debating coach, Mr. Otto. Prospects for next year are good, as Feibleman, Johnson and Shearer are again eligible for positions on the team. Several good finds were also discovered in the Boys' Debating League this year.

—Warren W. Shearer

THE GIRLS' TRIANGULAR DEBATES

First row (Left to right): Jeanne Helt, Julia Ann Hamill, Mildred Bacon (captain), Mary Jane Sherrin (alternate). Second row: Mary Ellen Voyles, Evelyn Pruitt (captain), Virginia Habig.

The 1931 Girls' Debating teams of Shortridge High School have had a most successful season this year, winning their two scheduled debates with the Bedford team and the team from Wiley High School of Terre Haute. The three schools in the Triangular League are Bedford High School, Wiley of Terre Haute, and Shortridge. The question selected for the league debates this year was "Resolved, That the Present System of Installment Buying of Consumption Goods Should be Condemned."

After a session of close competition and tryouts, the teams were selected by three judges, Mr. William N. Otto, debating coach, Miss Minnie Lloyd, of the history department, and Mr. C. C. Shoemaker, of the English department. The girls of the Shortridge affirmative team, Jeanne Helt, Julia Ann Hamill, Mildred Bacon, captain, and Mary Jane Sheerin, alternate, met the Bedford team in Caleb Mills Hall on April 9. Very fine rebuttal, given by all three Shortridge girls, decided the debate in their favor with a 2-1 decision. One of the chief purposes of these debates is to promote friendship between the schools, a feeling which was very evident at the lovely luncheon which the Shortridge home team gave at the Spink-Arms Hotel for the Bedford girls following the contest. Miss Virginia Fout of the English department attended the luncheon with the Shortridge girls.

The negative team for Shortridge with the speakers Mary Ellen Voyles, Evelyn Pruitt, captain, Virginia Habig, and Virginia Casmire, alternate, opposed the Terre Haute girls at Wiley High School in Terre Haute on April 13. The Wiley debaters were most gracious hostesses to the Shortridgers and took them to visit St. Mary-of-the-Wood, as well as entertaining them at dinner. Miss Reeta Clark, of the English department, accompanied the team to Terre Haute. The judges each graded all the girls on the three points of delivery, argument, and rebuttal, and then added the averages. The Shortridge team, leading by a few points, won a 3-0 decision.

Both teams were encouraged to win by their mighty mottoes, "Beat Bedford Badly" and "Terrify Terre Haute." Two practice debates were held between the Shortridge teams before they met their opponents. The teams regret that Mildred Bacon, Virginia Habig, Evelyn Pruitt, and Virginia Casmire, who are graduating seniors, will not be at Shortridge to debate next year.

Mr. Otto has coached three winning teams out of the four and two winners in state contests this year. He is very much pleased with their success and feels that this has been the best debating record in the history of Shortridge High School.

—Mary Ellen Voyles

THE BOYS' DEBATING LEAGUE

First row (Left to right): Gordon Cohn. Frank Fehsenfeld, Warren Shearer, Arthur Sachs, John Ewbank, Julian Kiser. Second row: Charles Feibleman. Franklin Seidensticker. Raymond Goodman, Halston Johnson, Byron Weil, William Klinger. Third row: Jerome Blickman. William Koehne, Joseph Rothbard, William Hendricks, Robert Marks.

The Shortridge Boys' Debating League, conducted by William N. Otto, debating coach, enjoyed a successful year, with two tournaments held each semester in which valuable material was brought to light for future debating teams. The league, really an organized class, studied the preparations and methods used in debating and then put them into practice in actual competition. Extemporaneous debates and practice in delivery and rebuttal were included in the course.

Officers of the league during the fall semester were: Charles Feibleman, president; Homer Cornell, vice-president, and Charles Johnson, secretary. Officers for the spring semester were Frank Fehsenfeld, president; Henry Marks, vice-president; Robert Marks, secretary, and Franklin Seidensticker, business manager. Parliamentary procedure was likewise a matter of course.

During the first semester, subjects on which prepared debates were held included Philippine Independence, the Jury System, Volstead Act, Six-year Term for President, and the High Protective Tariff. Extemporaneous debates were given on the Chain Store and Compulsory Automobile Insurance questions. Members of the league at this time were Homer Cornell, Frank Fehsenfeld, Charles Feibleman, Dick Gaus, Don Hadley, Fletcher Humphrey, Charles Johnson, Robert Marks, James McClure, Erle Robinson, Joseph Rothbard, Arthur Sachs, Warren Shearer, and Byron Weil. Seven teams were formed, and in the forthcoming tournament, Shearer and McClure emerged triumphant. Members of the league not participating in the debate of the day served as judges, and close contests featured. The second tourney brought Shearer and Rothbard against Johnson and Gaus in the final round and left them there when time adjourned the hostilities.

The second semester's organization was made up of boys of less debating experience but an equal amount of vigor, so that snappy, scrappy debates were on deck. Among the topics discussed were the Five-Day Week, the Jury System, America's Entrance into the League of Nations, Recognition of Soviet Russia, and Abandonment of the Monroe Doctrine. The spring semester members were Jerome Blickman, Gordon Cohn, William Cooling, John Ewbank, Frank Fehsenfeld, Raymond Goodman, William Hendricks, Halston Johnston, James Johnson, Juliam Kiser, William Klinger, William Koehne, Henry Marks, Robert Marks, Arthur Sachs, Franklin Seidensticker, and Byron Weil. By request, Mr. Otto judged the debates. Cooling and Cohn were champions of the league in the first tournament. The subsequent second one was still "anybody's game" at the time of this writing.

Members of the league received valuable competitive experience additionally in tryouts for the debating teams.

The Boys' Debating League, a club in a class, and a classical club, flourished during the year 1930-31. —Charles B. Feibleman

THE GIRLS' DEBATING LEAGUE

First row (Left to right): Betty Kalleen, Mary Alberta Gates, Agnes Hinkle, Jeanne Helt. Margaret Ann Clippinger, Lucy Ann Balch, Mary Ellen Voyles. Second row: Betty Temperly, Catherine Heard. Jeanne Stearns, Mary Jane Sherrin, Virginia Habig, Susan McCain, Mary Robb. Third Row: Mary Vance Trent, Marian Ballinger. Peggy Cole, Mildred Bacon, Mary Jane Steeg, Jo Ann Buskirk.

For the last eight years the Girls' Debating League has flourished in Shortridge under the direction of Mr. William N. Otto, head of the English department. During the past year the membership of the league has been increased to approximately twenty girls. The increase was made as the result of recommendations made by English teachers. There has been closer cooperation between the English department and the Girls' Debating League, and the school as a whole has manifested much interest in the work of the organization.

As is customary, debate tournaments were conducted each semester of the past year for which the girls were divided into teams of two members each. During the year the following subjects were debated: A Department of Education with a Secretary in the President's Cabinet; The Abolishment of the Jury System; Cancellation of the War Debts; The Adoption of the Five-Day Week; Uniform Marriage and Divorce Laws; The Entrance of the United States into the League of Nations. In addition to these set debates the league members have delivered informal speeches on Installment Buying, Unemployment Insurance, and Women in Industry.

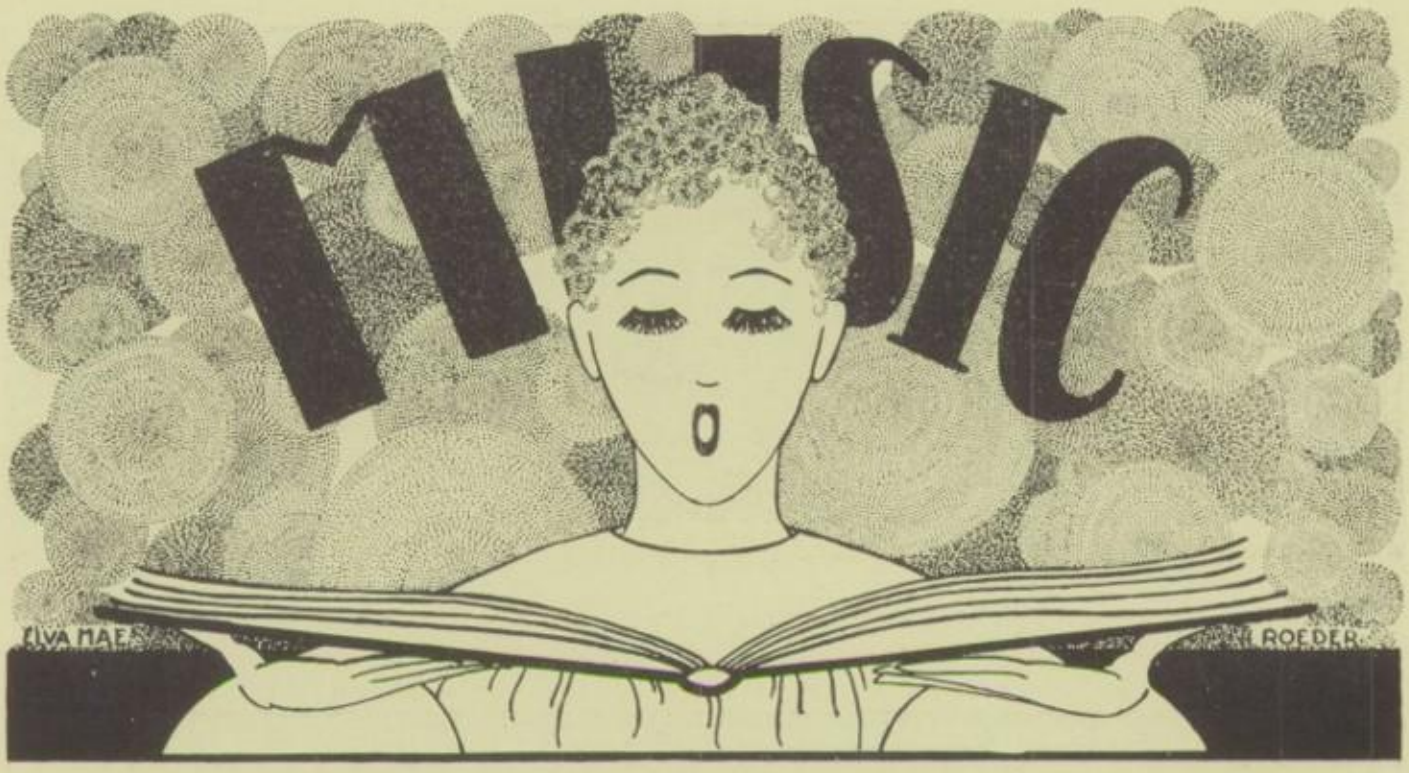
Throughout the year the girls have studied manner of delivery, duties of the affirmative and negative speakers, and methods of refutation. As a practice in delivery, poems, current events, and selections from Shakespeare have been given.

The speakers and alternates of the varsity teams which debated with Bedford High School and Wiley High School of Terre Haute have been members of the Girls' Debating League during the past year. Both of these debates were won by Shortridge. Other members of the league acted as ushers for the Bedford debate and for the Tri-State debate with Cincinnati held here.

The following girls held offices in the league during the fall semester: Mildred Bacon, president; Virginia Casmire, vice-president; Jeanne Helt, secretary. Officers elected for the spring term were: Jeanne Helt, president; Agnes Hinkle, vice-president; Margaret Anne Clippenger, secretary; Betty Kalleen and Mary Vance Trent, business managers.

Mr. Otto and the members believe that the prospect of the Girls' Debating League for the coming year is exceedingly bright. Several of the girls on this year's varsity team will be eligible for similar positions next year. Due to the increased number of members and the growth of interest in debating, next year should be one of the most successful in the history of the league.

—Mary Vance Trent



THE MINSTREL AND SUNDAY CONCERTS

On February 28, 1931, at 8:00 p.m., the curtain rose on the first act of "Swanee River Nights," Minstrel Show of Shortridge High School. This minstrel revealed unusual talent and vivacity. "Down South" from "Show Boat" opened the programme of Negro Spirituals and dance novelties. A chorus of boys and girls composed the group of dancers and singers. Tap dancing, by Jimmy Willingham, a number by the girls' octette, "Caprice Viennvois" by Kreisler, with words by Maxine Peters, and "Dance of the French Dolls" followed. "Oh, Dem Golden Slippers" was sung by Ray Retterer, soloist, with the chorus. A tap dance to "There's Religion in Rhythm," by Milton Heller and Bernice Showers, and chorus, completed the first act successfully. Leone Meyers danced during the intermission.

Act II took on a quieter air as "Nightfall" by Liszt was sung by the girls' quartette, followed by "De Coppah Moon" by Shelley. An interesting number was "Tow Whit for Who," an owl dance with Lois LeSaulnier and Charlotte Sputh, directed by Miss Ada B. Crozier. Wilton Clary, soloist, introduced a group of spirituals with "Hear Dem Bells." The former were sung alternately by the girls' and boys' octettes. Jac Broderick and Marietta Coval continued the program with a charming minuet. "On Revival Day," by Razof, with Milton Heller and the entire ensemble furnished the Grand Finale. Throughout the performance, end maids and men gave cause for many laughs with jokes and entertaining antics. They were assisted by Francis Sonday, the Interlocutor, who played his part exceedingly well.

Under the able direction of Mrs. Jean McCormick, a minstrel has been produced for the past three years. It has now become a Shortridge tradition. The Student Council has assumed the sponsorship of the Minstrel, making it more than ever a school project. Funds from the Minstrel go for the organ and the Shortridge music department. Mrs. McCormick's Boys' Choir, Girls' Chorus, and Voice Class cooperated in putting over this show.

Another interesting event of the musical year at Shortridge was the Sunday afternoon concerts, given by the Band and Orchestra. On March 1, 1931, at 3:00 p.m. the Band, under the direction of Mr. J. W. Wainwright, gave several interesting numbers at a concert at Caleb Mills Hall.

The collection received went for equipment for the Band. Under the direction of Mr. Wainwright, the Shortridge Band has progressed remarkably and is recognized as one of the leading high school bands. On March 14, 1931, the Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Will F. Wise, presented a program.

The Sunday concerts were greatly enjoyed and it is hoped that they will be continued.

—Jean Soehner

THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

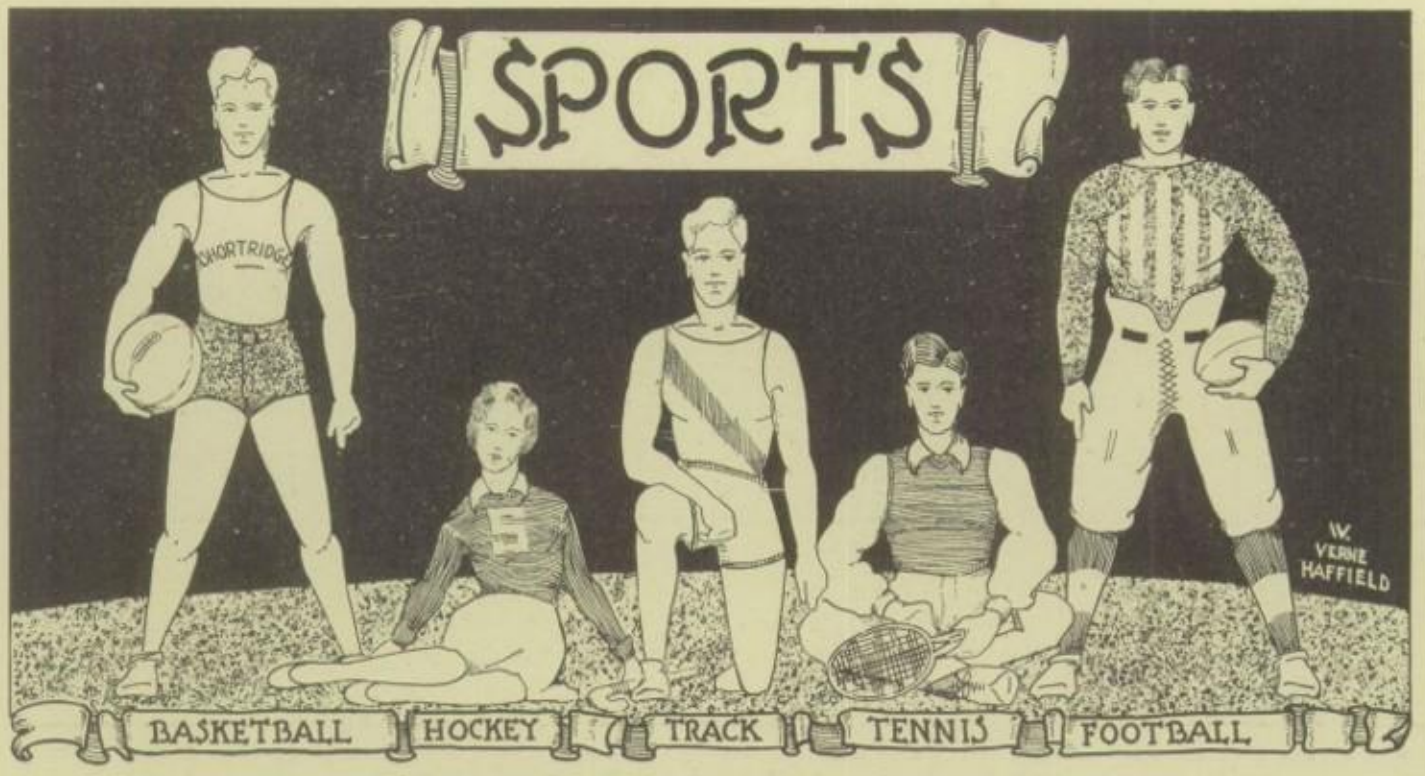
THE MIXED CHORUS

THE ORCHESTRA

THE BOYS' CHOIR

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

THE BAND



Walter Hiner, Editor, Horace Kelley, Assistant.

BASKETBALL

The remarkable record of the basketball team of 1930-31 will remain stamped indelibly upon the archives of Shortridge as the outstanding achievement of the year of '31. Coach Kenneth Peterman, in his first year as Blue net mentor, led the Blue Devils through a successful season with a record of twelve victories, five defeats, and one tie.

"S" sweaters were awarded to Arthur Gage, forward; Marvin Heckman, forward; Herman Berns, center; Ralph Brafford, guard, and Lorrein Bulleit. Letters were also awarded to Robert Brown, Robert Sutherlin, Robert De Wees, Spurgeon Johnson, and George Underwood. These are the boys who carried the banners of Shortridge through the sectional, the regional, and into the state finals for the first time.

The team opened the season on Friday, November 21, with a 29-14 victory over Greenwood. In the next game, the team defeated Greenfield by a 28-19 score. The team next journeyed to Marion, where they dedefeated the Giants by a 23-18 count. On the next week-end, the Blue Devils tripped Elwood by a 20-9 margin in a rather listless game. Shortridge defeated Tipton 27-12 and then trounced Brownsburg 34-22 on the following evening in the home gym. Bedford led Shortridge at the half by a score of 16-12, but, led by Art Gage, who scored 14 points, the Blue Devils scored in the last few seconds, after breaking up a Bedford stall to win by a 22-21 margin before a jammed gym. On the next evening, the team handed Mooresville a 27-13 drubbing, to make it eight consecutive victories for Coach Peterman's proteges.

Special busses were chartered to carry fans to the Martinsville-Shortridge game in the Artesian City, where more than 150 Shortridge rooters witnessed the thrilling triple-overtime battle, which ended in a tie score of 22-22. Weary and exhausted after the terrific battle with the Curtismen, the team dropped a 22-12 decision to a rangy and clever passing crew from Seymour.

The City Tourney took place in the following week. "Rene" Bulleit, stellar Blue guard, was out of the lineup because of illness. The team, after drawing a first round bye, lost a heart-breaking 17-16 decision to Tech in the second round. Following the tourney, there were two defeats, one by Cathedral 19-14, and the other by Rushville 17-15, before the Blue Devils gained their winning stride to defeat Manual 22-18. Two more losses, to Peru 22-17 and Shelbyville 24-23, were followed by a win over Garfield of Terre Haute before Shortridge wound up the season's games with a 33-18 victory over the Washington Continentals in the home gym.

Marvin Heckman

BLUE DEVILS, '31

Top row (Left to right): Marvin Heckman (co-captain), Herman Berns (co-captain), Lorrein Bulleit, Arthur Gage. Center row: Ralph Brafford, Robert De Wees, Byron Hollett, Bud Underwood. Bottom row: Robert Sutherlin, Spurgeon Johnson, Robert Brown, Coach Kenneth Peterman.

SECTIONAL

On the first day of the Sectional, Shortridge met and defeated Broad Ripple, after a terrific battle. The Diederichmen presented a stubborn defense which forced the Blue to resort to last minute tactics to win. On Saturday morning, New Bethel provided the opposition. This game was featured by the sensational sniping of Art Gage, Blue forward, who collected six long range buckets to help defeat New Bethel 24-15. In the afternoon, Shortridge defeated Manual by a score of 25-20, after trailing four points at the half. With the brilliant "Nate" Regenstrief leading the Red and White attack, the battle was nip and tuck all the way.

In the final game on Saturday night, the team displayed an offensive strength that swept the Southport Cardinals completely off their feet. The score at the half was 24-10 for Shortridge with a final score of 37-23.

REGIONAL

On the next Saturday, the team travelled to Anderson to vie for regional honors with Alexandria, Tipton, and Danville. In the afternoon, the Blue Devils displayed a powerful second half attack to win by a comfortable margin. In the final game on Saturday night, the team, after trailing at the half by one point, staged a last quarter rally to conquer Coach Orner's Alexandria quintet and win the right to compete in the State at the Butler Field House.

On the following Friday, Shortridge entered with the select sixteen for the first time in the history of I. H. S. A. A. basketball and played the state champion Washington Hatchets in the second game of the morning. Playing a flawless brand of basketball, Coach Peterman's boys outplayed and outfought the Friddlemen to build up what seemed sure to be a winning margin only to have Dave Dejernet, incomparable negro pivot man for Washington, score twice in the final thirty seconds of play to send the fighting Blue Devil crew down to a bitter but glorious defeat.

PETERMAN

Coach Kenneth Peterman has, in his first year at basketball mentor at Shortridge, enjoyed sensational success. Peterman, with no better material at the start of the season than is the usual case, developed for the first time in the history of Shortridge basketball, an outstanding Blue court team which swept through the Sectional and Regional and on to the State with brilliant success. It was Peterman who bought championship basketball to Shortridge and established the Blue Devil quintet in powerful basketball circles.

"Pete," as he is affectionately known to his boys, will not only be remembered as the great net coach who took Shortridge to the State, but also as the man whose outstanding character and leadership will forever leave their imprint upon the boys under his supervision.

FOOTBALL

Although Shortridge failed to retain possession of the city football cup, the season of 1930 was a successful one for the Blue Devil gridders. Playing eleven scheduled contests, the Blue pigskin warriors, under the direction of Coach Alonzo Goldsberry, won eight games, lost one, and tied two. In a post-season benefit game, Shortridge lost to Cathedral by a 13-7 margin.

The following fourteen boys received their "S" sweaters: William Reed, Herbert Hays, William Baldwin, Max Mann, Harry Daniel, Manning Woods, Joe Azbell, Robert Hiatt, Joe Krebsbach, George Underwood, Joe Hesselgrave, Captain Lorrein Bulleit, Robert Stewart, and Captain-elect Phil Thompson.

The squad journeyed to Shelbyville to open the gridiron season. While there was an obvious lack of polished playing, Shortridge presented a rugged attack that conquered the Camels by a 32-14 score. On the following Friday, the team traveled to Sheridan and defeated

Line (Left to right): Herman Berns, Harry Daniel, Max Mann, Herbert Hays. Warren Atkinson, Manning Woods, Robert Stewart. Backfield (Left to right): Lorrein Bulleit. William Gordon, George Underwood, Joseph Hesselgrave.

Sheridan 26-0 in a game that was featured by a gallop for touchdown by Hays, elongated Blue center. Shortridge faced Cathedral in a night game at the Butler Bowl on the next Saturday evening and battled to a 6-6 tie with the Irish. The next Friday, Shortridge met Broad Ripple at Shortridge field. The Blue Devils completely swamped the Diederichmen by a score of 58-6. Ripple's lone tally came on a long forward pass.

The next week the Blue Devils traveled to Elwood and defeated the Tinplaters in a night game be a score of 13-6 before a large crowd. The next week, Shortridge played Clinton in the Butler Bowl in a night game. The two teams battled through four scoreless periods to a 0-0 tie. Antoninni, bulky Clinton star, led the strong Miner attack. In the next game, Shortridge was defeated 13-7 by Washington in a night game at Butler. A clever Continental backfield was too much for the Blue Devils. This was the first city series game Shortridge had lost in five years. Shortridge played Lebanon at Lebanon and won by a score of 13-6. Shortridge defeated Manual 19-0 in the second city series struggle on the Red and White field.

Morton of Richmond invaded the Shortridge field and was completely crushed by a score of 53-0 when a perfectly functioning Blue Devil offensive swept the Red Devils off their feet. The Blue Devils rode roughshod to a triumph over Tech at the Butler Bowl by a score of 27-0. After being held to no score in the first half by an inspired Green and White eleven, the blue clad eleven unleashed a battering second half offensive which scored four times in the last two quarters of the game. Captain Rene Bulleit starred for Shortridge and accounted for two touchdowns. Phil Thompson, Blue signal barker, also scored twice. East and Jackson were best for Tech.

In a post-season charity clash at the Butler Bowl on Thanksgiving Day, Cathedral defeated Shortridge by a score of 13-7. About 10,000 fans braved the bitter cold weather to see the game. Bulleit and McCreary were outstanding for Shortridge and Cathedral, respectively.

"S" MEN'S CLUB

The purpose of the Shortridge "S" Men's Club is to promote a spirit of fellowship and unity among the lettermen and to preserve Shortridge athletic traditions. Life passes for all home athletic contests are issued to the members.

Philip Thompson, captain-elect of the football team, and Bob De Wees, Blue hardwood star, were elected president and vice-president, respectively, to take the place next year of the retiring executives, George Underwood and Bob Stewart.

The first annual "S" Men's dance was held June 6.

First row (Left to right): R. Sutherlin, P. Thompson, L. Bulleit. Bud Underwood, R. Stewart, J. Hesselgrave. Second row: R. Brown. B. Davis, J. Batchelor, Bill Baldwin, M. Mann. R. Shaw. Third row: M. Heckman, R Hiatt, Dick Swan, H. Kelley, R. Brafford, H. Daniel, G. Stierwalt. Fourth row: H. Hays, S. Johnson. A. Gage, Billy Reed, R. Shuttleworth. E. Case, H. Berns. Bob DeWees, J. Azbell.

TRACK

First row (Left to right): Byers, J Berns, Samsell, Davis, Retterer, Underwood. H. Berns. Second row: Stewart. Daniel, De Wees. Hammerman, Azbell, Shively, Raub, Robinson. Cornell. Third row: Brown, Demmerly, Heckman. Battista, Simpson, Adams, Ziegler. Blackwell, Coach Don R. Knight.

The 1931 track team, coached by Don R. Knight, was a great success, considering the fact that most of the material was new and inexperienced. The Blue cinder-flingers won three and lost three meets. In the Sectional, the Blue Devils placed third, behind Tech and Warren Central, with a total of 23 5-6 points. On April 11, the team placed second in a triangular meet at Washington field, with Washington and Bloomington. In the second meet of the season, the Blue tracksters were swamped by the strong Wiley team.

On Friday, April 24, Shortridge took part in a quadrangular meet at Washington field, which the Continental trackmen won with a total of 42½ points. Shortridge was second with 41⅔ points, with Greenfield and Manual third and fourth, respectively. In a fiveway meet at Shortridge field the next afternoon, the Blue Devils copped an easy win with a total of 48½ points. Noblesville, Southport, Sheridan, and Ben Davis followed in the order named.

The Blue thinly clads defeated Newcastle 56-43 at the Trojan field. In the final meet of the year, Shortridge thumped Jefferson of Lafayette 58-41 in a dual meet at Shortridge field, where Alf Richardson, husky Blue weight man, hurled the twelve pound shot 44 feet 6 inches to break the record of 43 feet 6 inches set by Bill Rehm in 1929.

In the sectional, the Blue Devils made a strong showing and scored 23 5-6 points to finish third, behind Tech and Warren Central. Underwood ran the 220 yard low hurdles in :25.6 to set a new school record. Berns, Richardson, Stewart, and Underwood qualified for the state. Underwood and Stewart qualified for the finals of the state. Stewart failed to place in the high jump and Underwood ran afoul of a hurdle and was injured while fighting for the leadership of the 220 yard hurdles with Abrams, colored Froeble star.

GOLF

First row (Left to right): De Wees, Hughes, Eaton. Second row: Kelley. Reed, Heckman, McCreary, Johnson.

Golf at Shortridge this year has been a great success. In nine starts, the divot diggers have scored eight victories by wide margins, and were held to a tie by Tech in the other match.

Under Coach Naylor, the team has developed wonderfully. Bill Reed was elected captain by the members of the team for the season of '31. The squad is composed of six regulars, Bill Reed, Marvin Heckman, Edwin Eaton, Horace Kelley, Charles Hughes, and Spurgeon Johnson. Bob De Wees and Dick McCreary are substitutes. All the regulars are seniors.

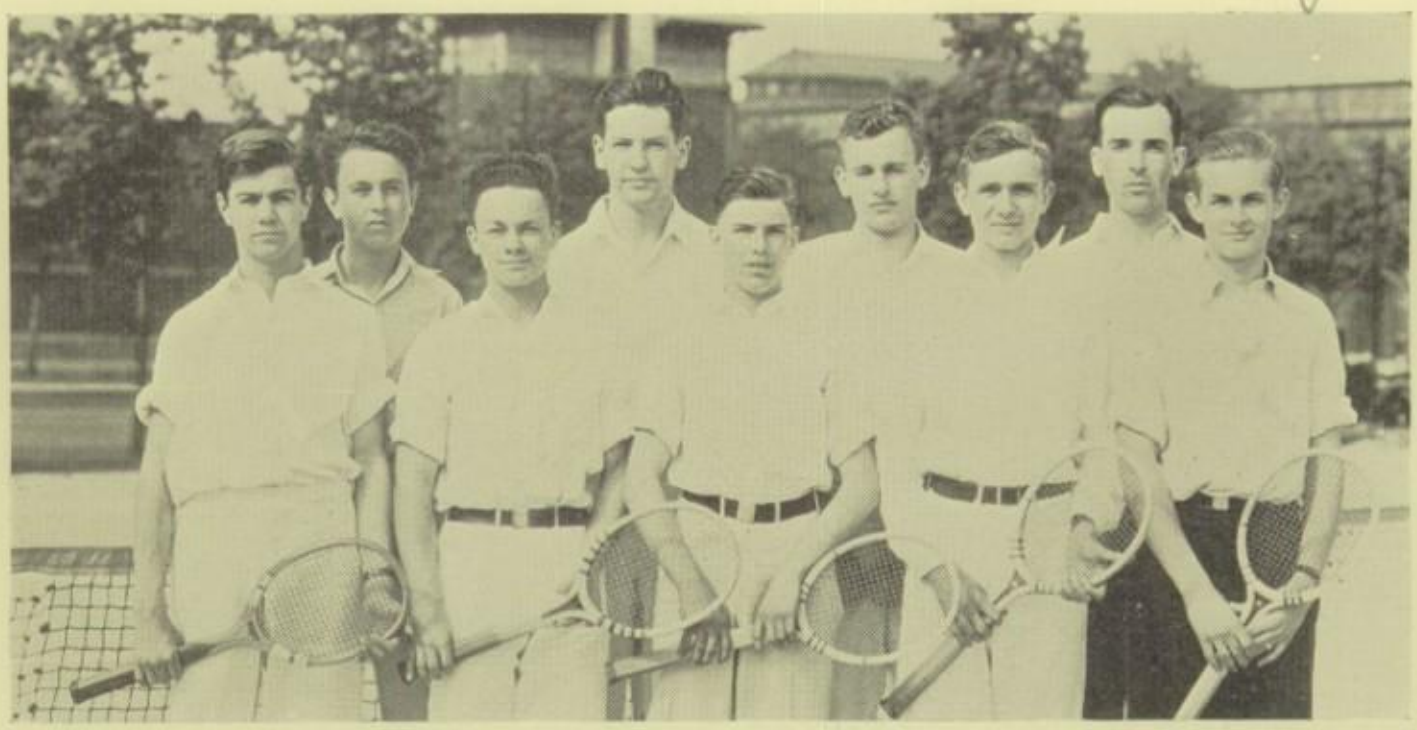
Wins have been scored over Manual twice, Cathedral, Crawfordsville, Bloomington, Lebanon, Kokomo, and Richmond. The annual golf tournament was held at the Riverside course this year, Harry Yelch winning, with Dick McCreary as runner-up.

STUDENT MANAGERS

First row (Left to right): Robert Failey. Charles Hardy, Dick Hesselgrave, Roy Vehling. Second row: John Batchelor, Ray Goodman.

TENNIS

Bill Burich



First row (Left to right): Dan Morse. John Ertel, Dan Mellett. Ralph Burns. William Burich. Second row: Charles Morrison, Ralph Brafford, Wayne Burns, Coach Howard T. Wood.

The 1931 Shortridge tennis team, under the tutelage of Coach Howard T. Wood, has not fallen below the high standard of previous Blue Devil court squads.

Although the team has been handicapped all spring by rainy and cold weather, the Blue and White netters have lost only one match. This was lost to Tech by a score of 3 to 4. Ralph Brafford, "Chick" Ertel, Wayne Burns, Ralph Burns, Dan Morse, and Bill Burich comprise this year's team.

In the first match of the year, Shortridge trounced Manual by a score of 5-0 at the Hawthorne Courts. Friday, May 8, the Blue racquet-wielders blanked Bloomington, 4-0 in a match at Hawthorne. Shortridge scored a clean sweep in the singles and the doubles were rained out. Friday, May 15, Shortridge was nosed out by Tech by a score of 4-3. The next afternoon, Shortridge crushed the State Normal freshmen by a 7-0 count. On May 26, the Blue netters journeyed to Culver to meet the powerful Culver court squad. Shortridge won by an 8-2 score.

The remainder of the schedule follows:

May 29—State Normal Freshmen, here
May 27—Tech
June 3—Butler Freshmen, here
June 5—Huntington, here

FIELD DAY

The third annual Field Day was held at Shortridge field May 25. The day was featured by a practice session football game between "Southern California," captained by Phil Thompson, and "Notre Dame," led by Bill Baldwin. "Notre Dame" won 8-7 in a hard fought struggle.

There were various other events throughout the afternoon to entertain the crowd of 1500 students, among which were dances by the girls gym classes and pushmobile and wheelbarrow races. Art Gage supplied the motive power for the winning entrant in each of these two events. "Tuesday" Humphreys easily retained his title as pie-eating champion of the student managers for the third consecutive year.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

RUBY HILL

Left to right: Doris Koch, Lois LeSaulnier, Virginia Smith, Jeanne Spiegel, Charlotte Sputh.

SWEATER GIRLS

Five girls have received their Shortridge sweaters this year. This is the highest award that can be given to any girl participating in athletics. In order to gain this honor, a girl must take part in school athletic activities until she has received 1,000 points. Most girls do not win their sweater until they are in their Senior year. This year there are two seniors who have their sweater. They are Virginia Smith and Doris Koch. Both have worked for four years on the various teams in order to gain this honor. The other girls receiving sweaters have shown outstanding ability by winning their sweater in their Junior year. They have worked steadily since their Freshman year. These girls are Jeanne Spiegel, Lois LeSaulnier, and Charlotte Sputh.

NUMERALS

When girls have received 500 points toward their sweater, they are given their numeral. Those receiving numerals this year are for 1931, Olive Steinle, Mary Clapp, Marjorie Becker, and Dorothy Curtis; for 1934, Roberta Bowsher.

TENNIS

Every year there is a fall and spring tennis tournament. This year the fall tournament was very exciting and some close matches were played. Agnes Hinkle, who has proven her superiority by winning twice before, again won. The runner-up was Nellie Mae Slate, who also won before. A large number have turned out this spring and some very good games have been played. The winner will play the champion of the fall tournament. The awards given are, to the winner the English "S" and 100 points; to the runnerup, 75 points.

AGNES HINKLE

EFFICIENCY CONTEST

Each year all the girls taking gym are entered in the efficiency contest. The awards given to the winners are 100 points toward their sweater and the English "S." The winners this year were: freshman—Mary Frances Spangler and Mary Alice Shively, sophomore—Carol Gaines and Betty Lutz, junior—Charlotte Sputh, and senior—Virginia Smith.

HOCKEY

First row (Left to right): Carleen Becker, Mary Alice Shively, Olive Steinle, Lois LeSaulnier (captain), Charlotte Sputh, Marjory Dorothy Curtis, Mardenna Hess, Sue Voelcher, Margaret Hancock, Betty Macy, Evelyn King, Mary Sargeant.

As soon as the fall tennis tournament ends, the hockey season begins. This year a large number of girls showed their interest by entering into this game. They are divided into two groups and teams are chosen. Intramural games are played, and at the end of the season, a varsity is chosen. The games played this year proved very exciting. The varsity proved its superiority by defeating Washington in a close game.

VOLLEY BALL

First row (Left to right): June Wayland, June Seibert, Roberta Bowsher, Charlotte Sputh (captain), Lois LeSaulnier, Dorothy Curtis, Myrtle Miller. Second row: Mrs. Steichmann, Willa Wampler, Dorothy Dunbar, Mardenna Hess, Muriel White, Ruby Hill, Olive Steinle, Miss Armfield.

Volley ball begins at soon as the baseball season is over. The freshmen and advanced girls are divided into two groups and teams are chosen. The winning team of the advanced group was captained by Lois LeSaulnier. The winning team of the freshmen was captained by Ann Aufderheide. At the end of the season, a volley ball varsity was chosen from the advanced group. Also an all-star freshman team was chosen.

BASKETBALL

First row (Left to right): Muriel White, Lois LeSaulnier, Jeanne Spiegel (captain), Margaret Stanley, Olive Steinle. Second row: Roberta Bowsher, Margaret Hancock, Jean Southard, Charlotte Sputh, Miss Crozier. Last row: Myrtle Miller, Marcella Mark. Mardenna Hess. Dorothy Curtis, Eda Jane Glossbrenner, Ruby Hill, Marjorie Stettler.

Basketball begins at the end of the hockey season. Many girls are always interested in this game. As soon as the teams have been organized and intramural games have begun, girls who wish to try out for the varsity may do so. After a few weeks the varsity is chosen and practice begins. This year many close games were played. In two cases the score was tied. The girls never gave up, but fought hard to the end in each case. Mary Sargeant served efficiently as student manager.

GYM EXHIBITION

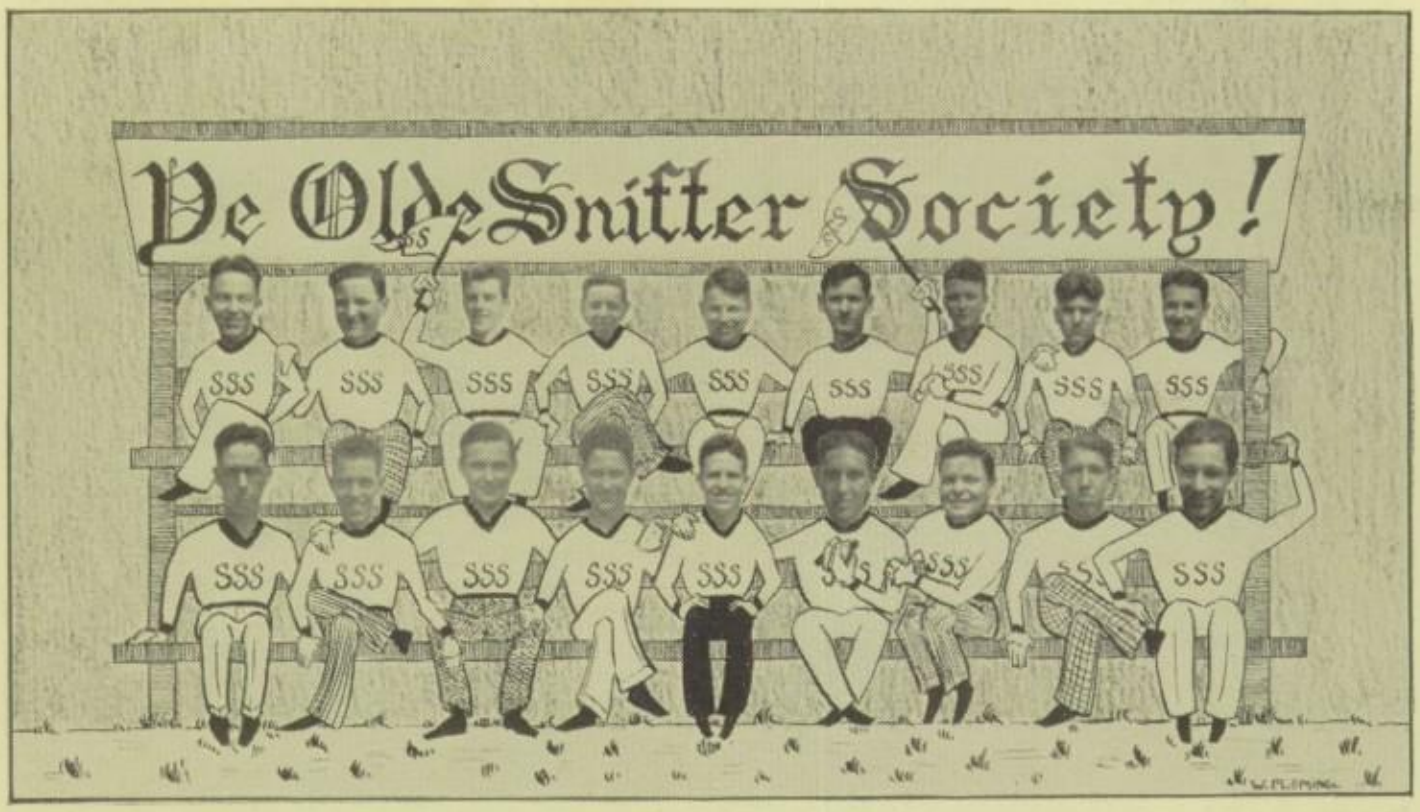
On Wednesday night, May 27, the gym exhibition was held. All of the gym classes are entered in this event. Miss Crozier, Miss Armfield and Mrs. Steichmann were in charge.

BASEBALL

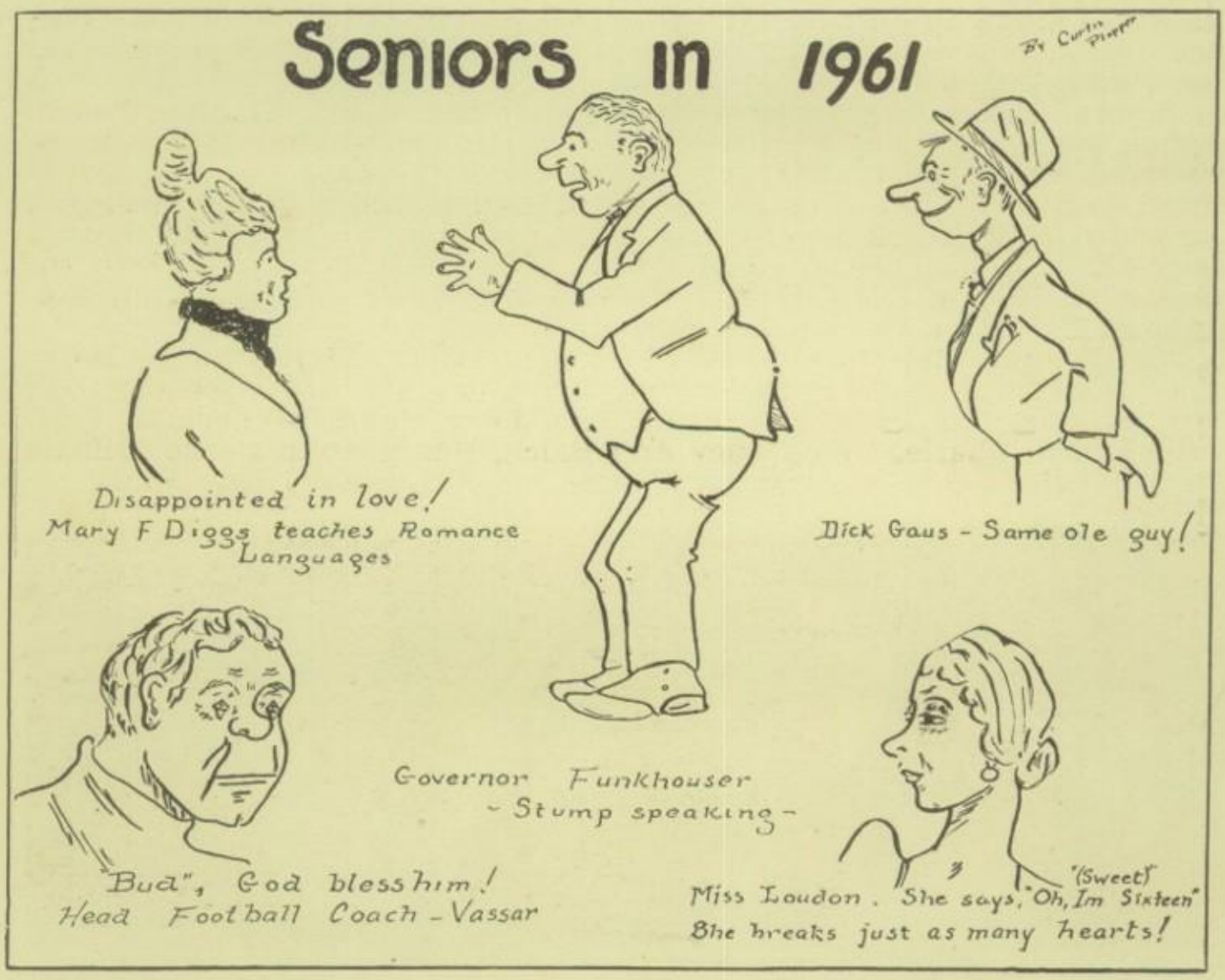
An unusually large number of girls turned out for baseball this spring. The freshmen and advanced girls played together. At the beginning of the season nine captains were chosen and the teams engaged in intramural games. Games are played three nights a week in the girls' gym.

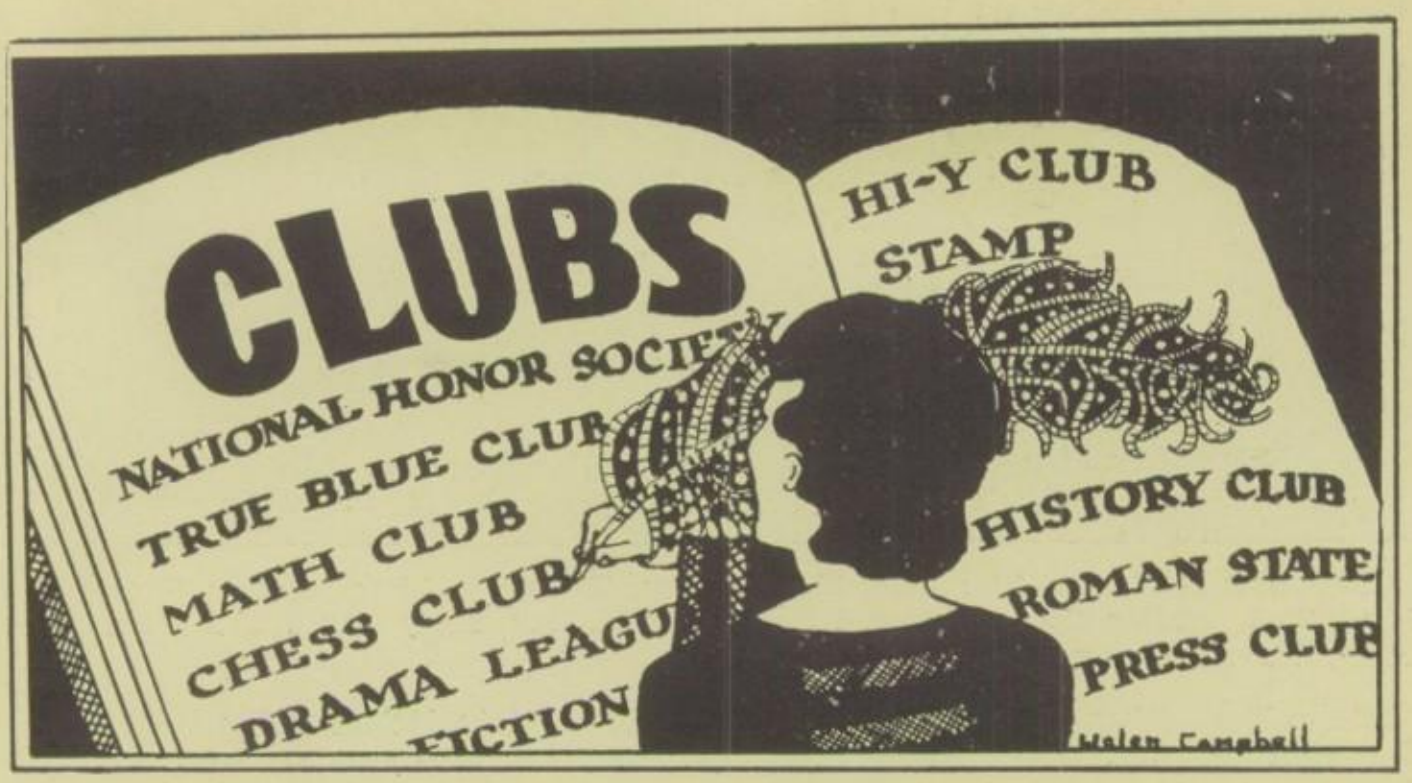
First row (Left to right): Ann Aufderheide. Lois LeSaulnier. Charlotte Sputh, Mary Alice Shively. Second row: Margaret Brown, Roberta Bowsher. Betty Macy, Mary Sargeant. Third row: Evelyn King, Miss Thelma Armfield, Mrs. Kate Steichmann.

SNIFTERS



First row (Left to right): William Blackley, George Ober, Charles Trees, William Raub, Walt Hiner, Frank Barnett, Thomas Cochrane, Robert Willspaugh, Jack Deupree, Second row: John Leech, Bud Stalker, Dan O'Brien, Justin Blay, William Dailey, David Duthie, Jack Wills, Donald Brown, Robert Lichtenauer.


Seniors in 1961
By Curtis Pepper
Disappointed in love!
Mary F Diggs teaches Romance Languages
Governor Funkhouser
- Stump speaking -
Dick Gaus - Same ole guy!
"Bud", God bless him!
Head Football Coach - Vassar
Miss Loudon. She says, "Oh, Im Sixteen" (Sweet)
She breaks just as many hearts!



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The Shortridge Student Council was organized about three years ago to serve as a connecting link between the faculty and the student body. The Council is composed of twelve representatives. Five seniors and four juniors are elected to it by their organized classes. One freshman and two sophomore members are chosen by the Council from a list recommended by a faculty committee. Secretaries are appointed by the president to take charge of various Council projects; namely, Publicity, Student Conduct, Student Projects, Finance, and Social Affairs. The faculty sponsors are Lt. Naylor and Mr. Hadley, who meet with the Council. Mr. Buck has kindly granted to the Council the use of his office, and the regular meetings are held there every other Thursday at conference or at the eighth period.

Several interesting projects have been undertaken by the Council during this year. It has sponsored parties and dances in the gym, and cooperated with the Parent-Teacher Association in selling the new Shortridge stationery. The Council, having originated the plan, is responsible for the reservation of tables in the lunch room at the beginning of each semester. An open forum meeting was held in auditorium, at which the assembled student body were invited to voice their criticisms and suggestions for the greater welfare of Shortridge.

The present officers are Curtis Plopper, president; Mary Frances Diggs, vice-president; and Betty Davenport, secretary. The other members are Mary Stewart Haines, Corliss Maxam, Bob Moore, Charles Feibleman, Warren Shearer, Charles Trees, Lucy Ann Balch, Henry Nolting, and William Piel.

—Betty Davenport.

First row (Left to right): Warren Shearer, Lucy Ann Balch, Betty Davenport, (secretary), Curtis Plopper (president), Mary Frances Diggs (vice-president), Charles Feibleman. Second row: Lt. Naylor (sponsor), Charles Trees, Corliss Maxam, Henry Nolting, Mary Stewart Haines.

THE TRUE BLUE CLUB

First row (Left to right): Betty Messick, Mrs. Thompson, Margaret Ann Clippinger, Mary Robb, Marion Sperry. Second row: Betty Kalleen, Mary Vance Trent, Kathryn Frost, Marian Ballinger.

The True Blue Club headquarters are located in Room 118, where Mrs. Della Thompson, who is dean of Shortridge girls and sponsor of the club, has her office. Girls may become members of the club by signing any one of the various membership books which are kept by each division of the organization.

The club is divided into three major departments: the Big Sister department, the Publicity department, and the Booster department, which handles financial affairs.

During the past years, the Club has given its annual football and basketball banquets. At the latter, the basketball letter men were given gold basketballs for winning the sectional and regional tourneys. The customary freshman teas to welcome the incoming 9B girls to Shortridge were held. Some of the money made by selling ice cream at extra-curricular events was spent for charity.

The officers for this year are Mary Vance Trent, head of the Big Sister department; Mary Robb, her assistant; Betty Messick, head of the Booster department; Marian Ballinger, her assistant; and Batty Kalleen, head of the Publicity department, with Marion Speery, Kathryn Frost, and Margaret Ann Clippinger, her assistants. —Jeanne Stearns

THE ART APPRECIATION CLUB

The only qualification for membership in the Art Appreciation Club, sponsored by Mrs. Janet Payne Bowles, is love of the beautiful. The club works mostly in the John Herron Art Institute. Membership is on class credit basis, members of good standing receiving one-fifth credit a semester. The club motto is "Love the beautiful, convey the beautiful."

—LaVora Gibson

THE EDITORIAL BOARD

First row (Left to right): Mary Frances Diggs, Charlene Heard, John Matthews, Warren Shearer, Catherine Bowsher, Bertha Louise Drane. Second row: James Funkhouser, Mildred Bacon, Charles Feibleman, Jane Hunt Davis, James Henry Prescott.

The Shortridge Editorial Board was established a number of years ago with Mr. William N. Otto, managing editor of the Echo, as sponsor of the board. This organization, which consists of the editors of the various editions of the Daily Echo, meets once a week to discuss means by which the Echo may be improved.

At present, the project of a journalism honor roll is under way. It has been planned that the honor roll should be composed of the best article each week, typical of different phases of Echo material. Another matter of interest is the fact that in the future, the Shortridge Echo may become a member of the national journalistic society, The Quill and Scroll.

Those who were members of the board during the fall semester were James Funkhouser, Monday; Mildred Bacon, Tuesday; Charles Feibleman, Wednesday; Jane Hunt Davis, Thursday; James Henry Prescott, Friday. The members for the spring semester are Mary Frances Diggs and Charlene Heard, Monday; John S. Matthews, Tuesday; Warren Shearer, Wednesday; Catherine Bowsher, Thursday; Bertha Louise Drane, Friday.

—Catherine Bowsher

THE PRESS CLUB

The Press Club of Shortridge is an organization whose object is to further journalistic tendencies found in the school. It is made up of scribes on various staffs of the Shortridge Daily Echo, the Echo agents, members of the journalism classes, and everyone in any way connected with the Echo. The club is under the direction of Mr. William N. Otto, head of the English department and managing editor of the Echo.

At the various meetings, speakers from over the city give talks on journalism. Those who have spoken this year are Professor J. D. Perry of the Butler College department of journalism; Donald D. Hoover, assistant city editor of the Indianapolis News, and Claude Mahoney of the Indianapolis Star. At the close of each meeting, a discussion on the problems of news gathering and writing is held.

The officers for this year are James Funkhouser, president; Charlene Heard, vice-president; and Mary Frances Diggs, secretary. Each year the Echo sends delegates to the Franklin Press Convention. Two representatives from each day's Echo staff were sent this year, together with a representative to the Annual division. Miss Margaret Montgomery of the Shortridge English department accompanied the delegates. Those attending were Mary Frances Diggs, James Funkhouser, Mildred Bacon, Helen Zitzlaff, Charles Feibleman, Warren Shearer, Jane Hunt Davis, Jack Deupree, Martha Banta, Julie Baker, and James Henry Prescott.

The delegates left for Franklin at noon of October 16, returning home on the evening of October 18. While at the convention, they attended classes and meetings, from which helpful suggestions for the benefit of the Echo and Annual were gained.

—Mildred Bacon

THE DRAMA LEAGUE

The Drama League, one of the most interesting organizations in Shortridge, holds bi-monthly meetings in the military room, with one program each semester in Caleb Mills Hall. Activites of the club vary widely in the field of dramatic study. Along with talks on make-up, stage craft, and playwrights, programs usually include one or more short plays, many of which are dramatizations of famous stories, directed and presented by the members of the league themselves.

Before Christmas, two members of the club assisted in the annual sale of Christmas seals, by presenting a play before various clubs. In January "The Forfeit," a one-act play, was presented before the school with the following cast: Anne DeCroes, Esther Steup, Donald Arnold, Harry Thomas, and Richard Hoover, with Frank Fitch as stage manager. This play was presented later from station WFBM as Shortridge's entry in the Indiana Radio Drama Contest for high schools.

Officers for the year were Nan Reasoner, Jeanne Helt, Charles Darko, Duane McKinney, and Richard Hoover. Miss Flora Love is sponsor and director of the league.

—Richard Hoover

THE FICTION CLUB

First row (Left to right): Jeanne Helt, Viola Ogle, Winifred Jean Loudon, Gladys Merchant. Frances Morrison. Helen Clever. Second row: Bill Burich, Miss Armstrong (sponsor), Margaret Sissenguth, Mary Vance Trent, James Funkhouser, Laura Rebecca Prescott, Jane Hunt Davis, LeRoy Breunig. Last row: Walter Myers, James Henry Prescott. Eugene Willson, John Matthews, Cleo Shullenberger, Ralph George, Milton Heller, Charles Hagedon, Charles Walters.

The Fiction Club, under the direction of Miss Ruth Armstrong, has enjoyed several interesting programs this year. Miss Mary Orvis of Indiana University and Miss Evelyn Butler of Butler University were entertained by the club as guest speakers.

Throughout the year, the club enjoyed varied social functions. New members were entertained in the fall by a sport party at the home of James Funkhouser, president, and in the spring by a dinner at the home of Cleo Shullenberger, followed by a theatre party at the Civic Theatre. During the Christmas holidays, Milton Heller was host at a dinner bridge. The Alumni Reception was held at the home of the Misses Celeste and Lois Jordan. Dr. Frank S. Wicks was guest speaker when the club was entertained at the home of Mary Vance Trent. As Honor Society guests, the Fictionists enjoyed the lectures of Dean Stanley Coulter and Rabbi Milton Steinberg.

The Fiction Club circulating library of modern books was well patronized this year. Club officers for the fall and spring semesters, respectively, were James Funkhouser, Cleo Shullenberger, presidents; Helen Clever, Caroline Coffin, vice-presidents; Lois Jordan, Mary Vance Trent, secretaries; James Henry Prescott, Don Hadley, treasurers; and Louise Garrigus, Milton Heller, program chairmen. —Cleo C. Shullenberger

THE SENATE

First row (Left to right): Kathryn Frost, Della Lee Dawson, Meyer Maierson, Warren Shearer, Julian Kiser, Harry Traugott. Second row: Julie Baker, James Shoemaker, Mary Gaylord, Edward Humston, Jane Hunt Davis, Mildred Bacon, Betty Schellschmidt, LeRoy Breunig, Tom Garland, Halston Johnson. Last row: Olds Spencer, Robert Humphreys, James Henry Prescott, John Pearson, Franklin Seidensticker, James Wenger, May Jewell Long, Richard Hoover, Mr. Sigler (sponsor).

Although attendance was not as large as in former years, the Shortridge Senate, under the guidance of Mr. Sigler, enjoyed another successful year. The turbulent prohibition question provided a great deal of discussion at the weekly sessions of the club, but after all the smoke had cleared, the Senate was found to the a model dry organization and prohibition remained intact. Among the other bills considered by the youthful legislators were those concerning the Supreme Court, old-age pensions, unemployment insurance, and the independence of the Philippines. In addition to these, several less serious measures were introduced, chief among these being the famed resolution for the shaving of herbage (grass).

One of the high lights of the year was the Senate trial. After a close legal battle, the defendant, Arthur Sachs, was acquitted of a charge of receiving bribes from gangsters.

During the past year, three senators attained the office of president. The executives were James Henry Prescott and Franklin Seidensticker, each of whom served two terms, and Edward Humston.

—Franklin Seidensticker

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

First row (Left to right): William Hatfield, Marjory Stettler, Betty Myers, Dorothy Curtis, Betty Ferguson, Bernice Hanson, Rosalind Rainey. Second row: Edward Humston, William Daily, Martha Jane Bannister, Frances Shaw, Catherine Bowsher, Julia Guess, Frances Stalker, John Black, Agnes Hinkle, Mary Jane Steeg, Mary Frances Diggs, Anne Brown. Third row: Franklin White, Mary Alice Norris, Lloyd Hutchinson, Mignon Wagner, James Wenger, Robert Ellsworth.

The Shortridge Historical Society, a comparatively new organization, had a most successful year, under the leadership of Mr. Paul Seehausen. A mock state legislature was held to show members the procedure for passing a bill. Several members visited the State Legislature. Other topics were "Problems Facing this Year's Legislature," "Constitutions," and "State Parks." Dr. Christopher B. Coleman of the State Historical Society has been much interested in the club and he was invited to address it on Indiana history.

The club has had several enjoyable trips to interesting places in the state, including McCormick's Creek Canyon State Park, Turkey Run, and Lafayette. A Christmas party was held at the home of Betty Myers in honor of six new members who were initiated at that time.

A year book, compiled by Frances Shaw, has been accepted by the club. The club was permitted to use the State Seal of Indiana for the book. The officers for the fall term were Corliss Maxam, president; Catherine Bowsher, vice-president; Frances Stalker, secretary; Bob Ellsworth, treasurer. For the spring term they have been James Wenger, president; Mignon Wagner, vice-president; Frances Stalker, secretary; William Hatfield, treasurer.

—Frances Stalker

THE MATHEMATICS CLUB

MARY JANE STEEG

First row (Left to right): Della Dawson, Mary Gaylord, Mary Jane Steeg, Mary Frances Diggs, Ada Mozelle Miller, Marjory Ake. Second row: Mary Alice Norris, Jane Hunt Davis, Helen Starost, Elinore Young, Warren Shearer. Third row: Mr. Carnahan, Edward Humston, James Wenger, Ernest Johnson, Robert Humphreys, Julie Baker, Robert Ellsworth, Mildred Bacon.

The Shortridge Math Club meets every other Thursday, with Mr. Carnahan as sponsor, to study interesting sidelights in the field of mathematics. The programs for the fall semester included talks on the lives of great mathematicians, the solar system, and numerical puzzles. The teachers' cafeteria, gaily adorned with festive decorations, was the scene of a Christmas party, to which the members brought toys, later given to local firemen for distribution among the poor.

A lecture by Mr. Wade on the mathematics used in the cutting of diamonds, mathematical wrinkles, a demonstration of the slide-rule, and talks on numerology and Napier's rods comprised the programs for the spring term. A May party, with appropriate games and refreshments was held. Miss Beth Wilson sponsored the social events.

Officers for the fall term were Edward Humston, president; Ada Mozelle Miller, vice-president; Jane Davis, secretary; William Greenough, treasurer; Warren Shearer, program chairman; Mary Alice Norris, social chairman. For the spring semester: Mary Alice Norris, president; Mary Jane Steeg, vice-president; Helen Starost, secretary; Bert Brayton, treasurer; James Wenger, progam chairman; Mary Gaylord, social chairman.

—Mary Alice Norris

THE ROMAN STATE

First row (Left to right): Peggy Underwood, James Shoemaker, Anna Lewis, Leslie Barlet, Jeanne Stearns, Mary Jane Steeg, Mary Catherine McClain, Martha Rose Scott. Second row: Miss Claybaugh (sponsor), Bonnie Jean McKechnie, Jean Spicklemire, Mary Ellen Voyles, Jean McWorkman, Julie Baker, Walter Myers. Third row: Milicent Coleman, Mary Alice Norris, Mignon Wagner, Alfred Brandt, Robert Ellsworth, Robert Jarvis.

The past year, which marks its tenth anniversary, has been one of the busiest and most profitable in the history of the Roman State, the largest club in Shortridge. Its membership includes every Latin student.

On October 15, as the opening event of the year, the students in the Latin department, under the capable direction of Miss Claybaugh, club sponsor, presented a Vergilian Pageant. commemorating the two thousandth anniversary of Vergil's birth, before the Classical Section of the State Teachers' Association.

There were a greater number of officers elected this year than ever before because of the increased membership of the organization. Robert Jarvis and Walter Myers were elected consuls and later appointed Jack Efroymson, Pontifex Maximus. The election was held in November.

More than five hundred freshmen were admitted to the Roman State, donning the toga virilis at the annual celebration of the Liberalia in March. On this occasion, scenes from the life of Marcus Tullius Cicero Jr., from the time of his christening to the donning of the toga of manhood, were presented. The closing event of the year was a rollicking May Day party. Edith Miller was chosen May Queen, and Don Miller was crowned King. The queen's attendants were Virginia Cunning, Bertha Louise Drane, Jeanne Stearns, Dorothy Young, Jean Southard, Madeline Stanley, Virginia Judd, and Jean Brown, members of the various Latin classes.

—Julie Baker, Mary Alice Norris

THE CHEMISTRY CLUB

The Chemistry Club, which is one of the newest clubs in Shortridge, was founded by its present sponsor, Miss Imel, in the fall semester of 1930. The purpose of the club is to perform such experiments in practical chemistry as are not offered in the regular course of study. At the first meeting of the club, a constitution committee, consisting of Homer Cornell, chairman, and Bob Moore, assistant, was elected.

Election of officers was the first big problem. Bob Moore attained the executive office, assisted by Mary Elizabeth Pell as vice-president, and Edward Humston, secretary-treasurer. Officers for the spring semester are Homer Cornell, president; Mary Alice Norris, vice-president; Nelson Trusler, secretary-treasurer; and Ada Mozelle Miller, program chairman.

The club holds its meetings on alternate Thursdays in the lecture-room of the chemistry department. Membership is open to all students in English V or above who are interested in Chemistry. There are thirty-two charter members and a total membership of forty-one. All eligible are cordially welcomed to join and enjoy the work of the club.

—Homer Cornell

First row (Left to right): Miss Imel (sponsor), Homer Cornell, Irene Hunter, Anne Brown, Betty Ferguson. Ada Mozelle Miller. Second row: Wade Jordan, Ruth Cook, Marilynn Knowlton, Bertie Herschman. Marjory Ake, Rosalind Rainey, Elizabeth Howard, Boyd Coppock. Third row: John Leech. Noel Ward. Bert Brayton, Nelson Trusler, Mary Alice Norris, Bertha Louise Drane.

THE CHESS CLUB

If one were to come up to Room 335 on Tuesday afternoon, one would find one of the most congenial and informal of Shortridge activities. Lovers of the great old game of chess meet on Tuesday's and with no formalities, indulge in their favorite pastime. There is no roll-call, no registered membership, and no dues except when necessity forces the club to buy new sets. One may see delight, surprise, and chagrin on the faces of the players, and although the older players are more thoughtful and quiet than the others, they are enjoying the game as much as the less experienced players, who are beginning to comprehend more of the beauty and inexhaustible art of chess. Sometimes during the meetings, Mr. Burton offers sage advice on the games.

This interesting club was begun in the year 1926, when Mr. Carnahan introduced the game to the school. Later, the sponsorship fell to Mr. Burton, who is the present sponsor. The good players of the past who excelled in the yearly tournament were Enos Troyer, Harold Honderick, Fred Cretors, and Bob Southworth. This year has been a successful one, with several good players in it. James Henry Prescott is generally conceded to be the best, followed closely by Franklin Seidensticker. Other players of merit are Walter Myers, Ralph Honderick, Charles Walters, and several others. A weekly chess column is run in Tuesday's Echo by Charles Walters.

—Charles Walters

THE MYTHOLOGY CLUB

First row (Left to right): Frank Streightoff, Jean Knowlton, Harriet Jane Holms, Virginia Wheeler, Bertie Kingan, Robert Lipton, Philip Smith. Second row: Helen Marie Shea, Samuel Martinez, Roberta Waughtell, Marjory Zechiel, Ruth Luchey, Mary Wynne, Martha Peek, Aloyse Bottenwiser, Lois Marie Hurst, Dorothy Jean Bond, Betty Ward. Kathryn Mushrush. Last row: Lulu Linkenhelt, Paul Routzhan, (president), Millicent Coleman, Frederick Overman, Charlotte Griggs, Marcus Kendall, George Paugh, Mary Lou Carpenter, Margaret Peters, Harry Till, Bob Kay, Marilyn Knowlton.

The Mythology Club has completed its third successful year, under the guidance of Miss Laura Rupp. Classic myths in connection with the English, Latin, and ancient history courses are studied by this group. At a Christmas party on December 18, Lillian Starost played several violin solos, accompanied by here sister, Helen.

Officers of the fall semester were Marcus Kendall, president; Jean Knowlton, vice-president; Frederick Overman, secretary; Betty Schissel, treasurer; Frances Crowder, program chairman; and Paul Routzahn, pres-
erick Overman, treasurer; Marilyn Knowlton, program chairman; and Frank Streightoff, social chairman.

—Marilyn Knowlton

THE CAMP FIRE GIRLS

The Neta Camp Fire group of Shortridge High School, which was organized by Miss Louise Reiter, has just passed its first anniversary. Wo-He-Lo! Work, health, love. This is the motto which has stirred thousands of Camp Fire girls and which the Neta group holds as its watchword and key.

The group has gone on several hikes and has had a number of group ceremonials. The girls have progressed rapidly in ranks since the group organized. Arleen Wilson, Inez Barnett, Hester Gruber, and Mayre Smith have taken Woodgatherer's Rank. Marion Sperry and Jane Schnell have been honored with Firemaker's Rank, and Jane La Blant has taken the highest rank in Camp Fire, which is Torchbearer's.

—Marion Sperry

First row (Left to right): Hester Sulton, Jane Schnell, Arleen Wilson. Marion Sperry, Second row: Miss Reiter (sponsor), Hester Gruber, Inez Barnett, Jeannette Barnes.

THE NEWS FORUM

First row (Left to right): Mildred Boyles, Irene Pollard, Mary Mooreland, Gladys Huitt, Ida Hartman, Julia Leiberman. Second row: Lucille Morrison, Norma Keller, Betty Humphreys, Jean Spicklemier, Mary Ann Voorhies, Kathleen Rigsbee, Estelle Manus, May Jones, Winifred Jean Ward, Jeanne Foster, Mary Golden. Third row: Julien Kennedy, Mr. Thornton (sponsor), Howard Wiant, Gordon Clancy, Frank Ryan, Margaret Robinson.

The News Forum was organized during the past semester to acquaint students with the happenings of the day—the history of the present times in the making. As the name suggests, the "open forum" plan is followed. Discussions are held on events presented and explained by Mr. Thornton. In connection with the discussion, photos, maps, and other materials are presented. Officers for the past semester were Howard Wiant, president, and Rhodora Kimball, secretary-treasurer. —Rhodora Kimball

THE PHYSIOGRAPHY CLUB

The Physiography Club, sponsored by Miss Washburn, is made up of physiography students, past and present. Programs for the current school year have included individual and group experiments, a lantern-slide talk about the west, special reports on mountains, caves, rivers, and state and national parks, a hike along the towpath, and two parties, one at Christmas time, one for St. Valentine's Day.

The officers for the fall term were Virginia Bonifield, president; Virgil Wilson, vice-president; Virginia Crull, secretary-treasurer. For the spring semester, Mary Elizabeth Livingstone, president; Marcella Wade, vice-president; Martha Farmer, secretary-treasurer; and Bernice Kidd, chairman of the program committee. —Mary Elizabeth Livingstone

First row (Left to right): Irene Gumm, Martha Farmer, Margaret Carter, Virginia Crull, Frank Streightoff, Emma Ellis. Second row: Marjory Brugman, Bernice Kidd, Miss Washburn (sponsor), Esther Forman, Dorothy Settles, Mary Elizabeth Livingstone, Elizabeth Farmer, Florence Keaton, Lucille Moore, Marcella Wade.

THE HI-Y CLUB

Under the leadership of Mr. William N. Otto, the club sponsor, and Homer Cornell, president, the Shortridge Hi-Y Club has enjoyed the most successful year in its history. The group of twelve has added twenty-eight new members in the course of the past year. Shortridge was represented at the State Hi-Y convention held at Kokomo on November 28-30. During the Christmas holidays, the club gave food and clothing to a needy family in the city. On March 12 the Y. M. C. A. held the State Officers' Meeting here, and presidents of the various clubs over the state attended. The club has entertained several prominent speakers as well as teachers from the school.

The club officers are Homer Cornell, president; John Ludlum, vice-president; John Van Horne, secretary; and Julien Kennedy, treasurer. For the school year 1931-32, the officers will be Julien Kennedy, president; John Leech, vice-president; John Cade, secretary; and Hubert Kelly, treasurer.

—John Ludlum

THE GIRL RESERVES

The Shortridge Girl Reserves are junior members of the Young Women's Christian Association. All Girl Reserves are united on the quest for truer, finer ways of living, by finding the best that it symbolized in the Girl Reserve triangle: "A healthy body, clean mind, and a more Christ-like spirit."

In the past year, the Shortridge Club visited the Nichols Candy Company, the Indianapolis Star, and spent a day at Camp Delight. The meeting most enjoyed was the St. Patrick's buffet supper that the girls prepared for their mothers. The Shortridge Club took part in a Circus at the Y. W. C. A. The officers for this year have been Louise Scooler, president; Helen Mercer, vice-president; Kathryn Purkhiser, secretary; and Lois Jean Brown, treasurer.

—Louise Scooler

First row (Left to right): Jane Faussett, Margaret Carter, Virginia Krull, Cecil Carey. Second row: Mary Elizabeth Livingstone, Jane Colsher, Helen Mercer, Louise Scooler, Florence Keaton.

THE OFFICERS CLUB

First row (Left to right): John Bradshaw, John Beeson, Francis Sonday, Ralph Clifton. Second row: Ovid Jones, Robert Hiatt, Walter Edwards, Jack Riggs. Last row: James Orr, Robert Wilkins, Earl Blakely, DeVoe Pace.

The Officers Club is composed of all cadet commissioned officers in the R. O. T. C. battalion and band. Under the able leadership of Major O. A. Manseau, instructor in military sciences and tactics, the club has enjoyed a most successful season.

The purpose of the organization is to stimulate a greater interest in military knowledge. The club meets Tuesday evenings at conference to receive instruction in higher military science. Officers of the club are Cadet Major John Bradshaw, president; Cadet First Lieutenant Robert Hiatt, secretary; and Cadet First Lieutenant De Voe Pace, treasurer.

—Robert Hiatt

THE HONOR COMPANY

The Honor Company had its beginning in May, 1929, when Cadet Colonel C. H. Faught organized what was then called the "Shortridge Guards," an honorary unit consisting of the fifty best cadets in the R. O. T. C. The next fall this unit, under the name of "Shortridge Rifles," was commanded by Cadet First Lieutenant John Bradshaw.

The next fall the name again changed, and along with the new name came a new organization and spirit. The "Honor Company," as it was called, was organized on a competitive basis, the cadets competing for membership.

The present officers of the company are Cadet Colonel John Bradshaw, commander; Cadet Captain Francis Sonday, lieutenant commander; Cadet Captain Ralph Clifton and Cadet First Lieutenant DeVoe Pace, lieutenants.

—John Bradshaw

First row (Left to right): John Bradshaw, Ralph Clifton, Creath Smiley, Stanton Smith, DeVoe Pace, Francis Sonday. Second row: Roland Stout, Richard Hudson, Robert Heckman, Harry Koss, George Diener, Glenn Reynolds, Bernard Gill, Jean Waller, Lewis Smith. Third row: Carl Gruman, Richard Schiller, Wilmer Hall, Lloyd Martin, Lawrence Kryter, Paul Routzahn, Charles Lizius, Jack Hunter, Samuel Robinson, James Roberts.

THE LOST AND FOUND ASSISTANTS

Front row (Left to right): Mrs. Thompson, Virginia Wheeler, Hattie Lou Bridgford, Dorothy Kenna, Margaret Buck, Mary Jane Bayer,. Second row: Jane Brown, Phoebe Jacobs, Irene Westfall, Betty Frazer, Helen Talesnick. Third row: Betty Messick, Mary Elizabeth Ikerd, Alice Porteous.

The Lost and Found Department exists for the purpose of restoring lost articles to their rightful owners. The Dean of Girls, Mrs. Della Thompson, is in charge of this work. No credit, scholastic or monetary, is given for the services of the assistants. The assistants are chosen by Mrs. Thompson each semester. Any students may volunteer for this work.

At the close of each school year, a sale is conducted for the disposal of unclaimed articles. The proceeds of this sale are deposited in the Shortridge Book Store in a Relief Fund to help worthy Shortridge students. There are more than five thousand calls a year made at the bureau.

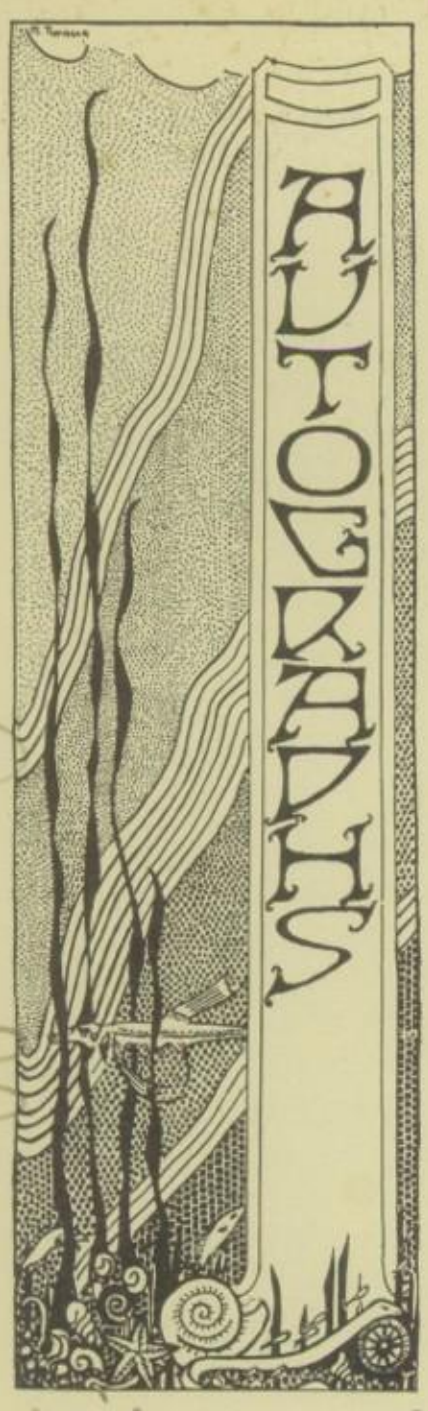
—Jane Brown

THE FIRST AID ASSISTANTS

The First Aid Room is the office of the school nurse, Miss Ina Gaskill. Students who are ill report here and receive care. The physician comes at appointed times; a dental clinic is also held each week. Students who have taken previous instruction assist Miss Gaskill at every period of the day.

—Della Lee Dawson

First row (Left to right): Vernice Michael, Janet Collier, Ruth Collins, Miriam Van Matre, Jane Beale, Louise Staples. Second row: Miss Gaskill, Helen Naylor, Evelyn Caylor, June Julien, Laura Mae Boatman, Louise Robinson, Helen Schlessinger. Third row: Julien Kennedy, Dorothy Naftzger, Bowman Downey, Mary McKinney, Genevieve Stafford, Mildred Newkirk, Hilda Hamilton, Dorothy Saylor, Dorothy Gruman, Sarah Wills.



Lawrence Carr '34 D.P.U.

Hurley Parker

Bob Smith

Helen Zitzlaff

John Edwin '31 Pearson

Jack Thompson

Dwight O. Keller '29

Gladys Merchant

Eugene Willson

Marjorie Gibbons.

Virginia Kornfield

Mary Jane Stacy

Wilbur M. Rufford

Nelson Trumbley '30

Dick Whittington '30

Phil Thompson

Mr J. Don Miller

Barbara Kendall

Merrel Taylor

Helen E. Robinson

Dot Campbell '30

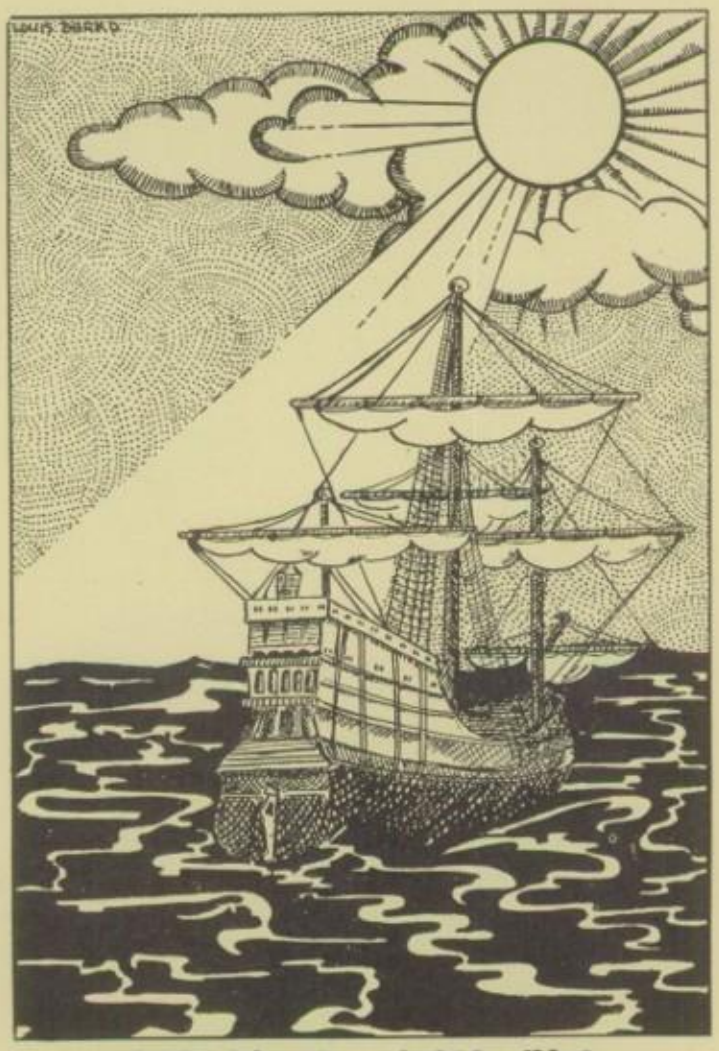
Bert Owen '32

G. Sterwalt

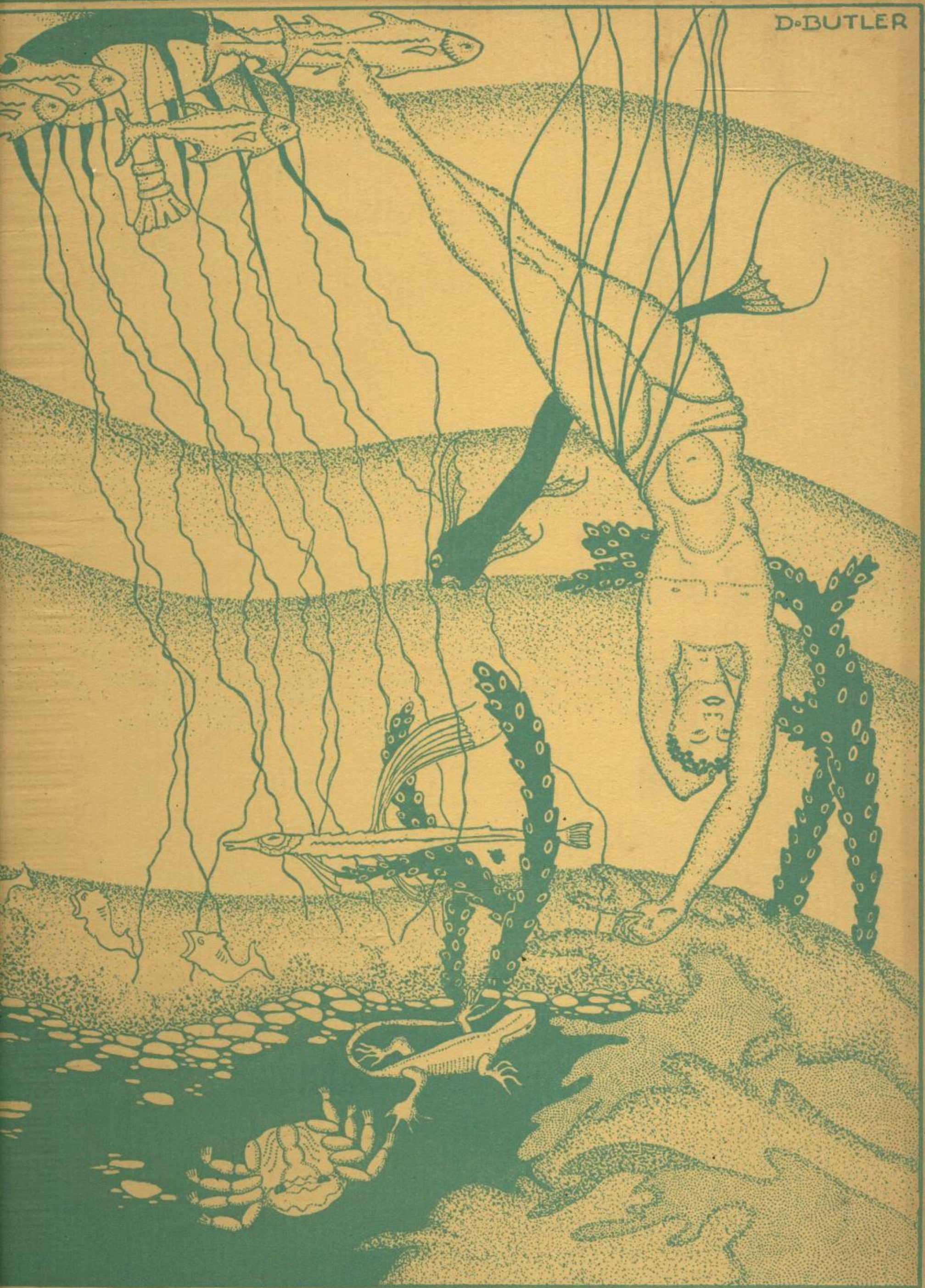
Mary Lee Sterna

Pauline Judd
Alice Turnbull

Clarence Hunt '30



THE END


D.BUTLER